

# Emperors New Clothes

Drapht

Da-d-d-da-d-d-da, da-da-da  
Da-d-d-da-d-d-da

Yo

I had to move away just to get some clarity  
Self-proclaimed kings and queens just became a casualty of  
Too much ego, yo, too much ego  
Heard you doin' anythin' for love, you turn to Meat Loaf, man?  
You overdone, my yungen, you overdone  
Playin' someone else's songs and claimin' that you the one  
Man, social media fuckin' up your perception  
You there playin' wedding receptions, you ain't the best man  
Instagram models at the festivals  
Yo, you're like the type that lookin' like Kardashians  
And that shoulda set it off  
But it wasn't till I went and spoke to Joshua  
That I realised the States had tainted you: Hiroshima  
The start of our last summer livin' in L.A  
Won't listen to snakes, a little prince, I need my space  
Especially from great whites underneath the waves  
Today's the day

The emperor's got some new clothes  
Some new shoes, I'm walkin' with some new soul  
Bet you wouldn't know  
How that would feel, now  
The emperor has a new phone  
Who dis? Your name didn't show up when you called up  
You mustn't been that mad to be round

Uh

It was nice to get to know you  
But don't be goin' droppin' my name

I thought we were crew  
But you were slippery like Davey Jones  
I thought we were fam  
Thought we were family  
But I always knew  
So, deep down, yeah, I always knew

Each day lookin' at my stories, what is this?  
Never seen her presence on my photos like I'm Jehovah's Witness  
Now let's envisage not bein' here for that long  
Every five seconds someone's born and a loved ones gone on the eighth, man  
So why would I waste my time on the wrong ones?  
Type you only hear from when you are on one  
When they want someone to belong to  
Can't be happy with the house you're from when the mirror haunts you  
Your crew, your season, yeah, we heard that  
Searchin' for the next wave like, "Where the surf at?"  
Already, young gentleman maybe wait a sec  
I heard you thinking about the beef before you even played a set  
Layman's bet, you ain't Federer  
Biting Drake for the relevance, stay celebrant, no ones gon' fuck with you  
Think you're Buffalo Soldier, well, you're not  
A couple of buffalo wings chicken thinkin' you hot, man

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Uh  
It was nice to get to know you  
But don't be goin' droppin' my name  
Like the Bra boys costal  
They will drop you for the very next wave, da-da-da-da-da  
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Da-da-da-da  
A-da-da-da-da-da  
A-da-na-da-da-da