

Tell Me

Dropout Kings

Damn

Don't know where I should begin

Guess I'll start off with my childhood and losing my friends

From shots to prison cells, overdosing on pills

Got me feelin like I never would escape from this hell

And don't nobody be expecting nothing great from me

They just assume I'm dumb and plot what they can take from me

Now I drink I smoke

On the edge so don't push me I'm not killer but baby I'm at the end of my rope

What's the point of hope

If holding on just makes it worse?

What's the point of love?

If everyone just wants to hurt each other daily

I'm thinking that maybe

Tryna stay sane the only thing that make me crazy and shady

I hate the fact there's not another place that I can go

I surf the web and get more jaded by the digital

The novacane can't stop the pain it's metaphysical

I'm prayin to my God

You gotta let me know

Tell me what you think about me

They don't see the real me

All I feel is emptiness

Tell me what you think about me

They don't see a damn thing

All I feel is emptiness

Well let me add it ain't easy cause I'm not rich

They say the changes that I want are in the politics

But they still label me and rate me off my skin tone

Only show support from the comfort of their big homes

But when my daughter gotta eat and my son gunned down while he bleeds

I don't want hear these talks about beliefs and keeping peace

Got me marching in the street and with my people and the heat

We don't got the time to wait or have trust for the police

Dark clouds overhead like a ball cap

I gotta find a way to get it, I need all that

I can't be broke forever living these slums

I can't let my mamma die inside this gutter like no bum

But I still don't understand why the news emasculate me

Why the Christians wanna judge me

Why the law will castrate me

All the pillaging and raping

And the kids inside the cages

Dropping bombs on foreign nations

How can I remain complacent?

Tell me what you think about me

They don't see the real me

All I feel is emptiness

Tell me what you think about me

They don't see a damn thing

All I feel is emptiness

Tell me what you think about me (it ain't easy cause I'm not rich)
They don't see the real me (changes that I want are in the politics)
All I feel is emptiness
Tell me what you think about me (so rate me off my skin tone)
They don't see a damn thing
All I feel is emptiness (from the comfort of their big homes)

Tell me what you think about me (it ain't easy cause I'm not rich)
They don't see the real me (changes that I want are in the politics)
All I feel is emptiness
Tell me what you think about me (so rate me off my skin tone)
They don't see a damn thing
All I feel is emptiness (from the comfort of their big homes)