Dylan Sinclair

'Cause I look a certain way People tell me what to sing And they tell me how to move Play the Instagramming king Tell me I could be a star But I see a lot of pain And I feel a lot of true So I wanna make a change Fuck the money, fuck the fame Yeah I said fuck the money Though I'll make tons of it Will I be irrelevant? I don't really give a fuck All I care about is love Do you feel it when you think of me? Told me that you're leaving me next week That you're running out of reasons And it's hard for you to eat You no longer want to breathe That you need a real relief That you're no longer at peace with yourself Singing on these beats 'bout myself How could I continue fame Why should they know my name? If I need to do it just to show you You can do anything I'll do whatever it takes to keep you by my side By my side