

Pretentious

Elijah Blake

Should I wear my hat like this?
So the hippies think I'm cool
And pretend I was an outcast back
In my early days in the school
Should I brag about getting high
Post all my pictures in black and white
Maybe then I'd have more followers
In the social media pool
Buy an old school car, like a ghetto superstar
Read 48 laws of power so I can recite it at the bar
Pretend I'm bored and I never laugh
But I'll crack a mini smile when they turn their backs
Might sing a little something if you give me some reefer
She asked me what's good I guess I gotta tell her

Point your fingers, stop and stare
I'm just a little pretentious, I don't care
Hear the whispers in the air
We're just a little pretentious over here

La di di, la di da, look at me I'm different
La di di, by the way, put on some Led Zeppelin

And when I hear the immigrant song
I pretend to give a damn
As I type out all the lyrics that I'ma put up on the gram
Rock my head like Elvis Presley
So they could say nigga you so eclectic
Return a compliment with a compliment
And say I guess that's just the life I was blessed with
I know who you are, but me I'm not that sure
For my extrovert turned introvert
Just a game so I'm playing the bar
I kinda used to be free, I kinda used to be bold
I'm kinda missing me, I'm kinda missing my soul

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La di di, by the way, put on some Led Zeppelin
I'm just a little pretentious