Gerald

G-Eazy

You know?
Yeah

Am I still the Gerald that I been from the beginning?
Ask ten people, you'll get ten different opinions
Should I be rappin', should I be singin'?
Should he be losin', should he be winnin'?
Should he keep pitchin' still in the ninth inning?
Keep dissin', that's just addin' fuel to my engine
Is he still the Gerald that he been from the beginning?
Ask ten people, you'll get ten different opinions (Yeah, uh, for real)

Somebody in my life was a best friend to me
Been a minute since my guy sent a text to me
It really say something, think he's judging me
Feel ten miles apart when you're standing next to me
Lifestyles change, people grow apart
Won't happen overnight, this shit had the slowest start
Different shit matters when you open up your heart
Addiction to celebrity could choke you from the start
Crazier than heroin, yeah, this shit hooks you
My uncle died of that, my dad told me, that's a good dude
Never met him, only heard stories where it took you
And I'm just tryna live up to what they think that I should do
'Cause he's got potential, he's that precious
He's that special, he could be Elvis
He should be the biggest, he should put his career first
But no one ever told me, I should go and put me first, yeah

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How could he feel lonely when he's always surrounded?
How could he not indulge when he's always around it?
How come he does drugs, could he still do it without it?
How could he fly the highest, somehow still staying grounded?
Some days I really feel like, I could've run for president
Some days I wanna be a self-destructive degenerate
Getting high, wasting my time, I'm not regretting it
People talking 'bout what I should be doin' instead of it
But this is my life, at night, I go to bed with it
Got some real demons, can't seem to cut off the head of it
Pay for my decisions, feel like I just lost a bet with it
Maybe my success has been going straight to my head a bit
Maybe I been listening too much
Maybe I been drinking all the Kool-Aid and fruit punch
Maybe I got it, just stop tryna find help
Stop lookin' outside, and look for it in myself (For real)

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Rinse, wash, repeat, learn through repetition
Deliver platinum albums, you take it as a given?
Songs don't write themselves, how you think they're getting written?
Wanna judge me? Then come trade me my position
Everyone is talkin', everyone's reactin'
Take it all for granted, think these things just happen
Every stop, hoppin' off and on the bandwagon
Hate the way I'm living, criticize my actions
Bought moms a house and the town was hella proud of it
Booked the next day, I did some shit you got a problem with
Almost fucked up a deal, was high, and I was out of it
On a conference call on mushrooms, my words slurred a bit
Mind myself, who I am, all the shit I done
Right now, I'm top two selling rappers where I'm from
And I ain't number two, that only leaves one
I go out the biggest fuckin' artist when I'm done, for real

Is he still the Gerald that he been from the beginning? (Been from the begin
ning, been from the beginning)
Ask ten people, you'll get ten different opinions (Ten different opinions, t
en, ten different opinions)
Is he still the Gerald that he been from the beginning? (Been from the begin
ning, been from the beginning)
Is he still the Gerald that he been from the beginning? (I go out the bigges
t fucking artist when I'm done, for real)

Haha
Your side (These Things Happen Too)
Tell me you'll love me for a million years
Then if it don't work out
Then you can tell me goodbye

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