It goes one for the times I've been called a misfit Two for the girls Who ain't call my digits A lot of mother fuckers said I'd never do this shit Til' I got myself a bag Y'all are mad I'm different Growin' up I had to lay low Used to get beat up by a bully on my way home He was such an a-hole Made me so depressed That I failed 7th grade though 10 years later he's in jail Speakin' with his poor mama Through a pay phone Loser Then I got high school a fool So I wasn't much cooler Missed a lot of class like Bueller My teacher said "You're never gonna pass Luke" Ok boomer

I don't give a fuck about the place I was born
Y'all could suck my dick and I'll get straight to the point
All these jealous people probably wish I was poor
But I made me a million then I made me some more
No I don't give a damn about the place that I'm from
It's hard to love your city when the people are dumb
I'm sick of all these idiots and living with bums
So I made me a million then I went on the run

Look at me now bitch Y'all ain't about shit I made myself a million and it made my hometown sick These mother fuckers hate to see somebody get out Cause they all been stuck in a drought While I got my mouth in the fountain When I throw the dice and roll It's like a cycle go Round and round word to bicycle I suppose that I might be dope On the mic I'm so nice I know Twice as cold as an icicle Unstable as that isotope table Labeled a psycho though Cause I'm mother fuckin' crazy with it Blame the critics I don't got the aim to hit it Like I didn't make a million off my lazy gimmick And played the victim I think it's time I paid a visit To my hometown

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Fuck my hometown
Fuck my hometown
I grew up in a shit place
And hate em' to this day
Ay
Fuck my hometown

I been droppin' a lot
And my numbers are hot
Makin' money now raking the dough
Wanna be coppin' a yacht
So I'm not gonna stop
Until I am on top of the globe
But I got lots of the opps
So I got me a Glock
That I carry on me at the shows
Y'all are not scary to me I'm too old
Fuck around I might just my bury my foes

I don't give a fuck about the place I was born Y'all could suck my dick and I'll get straight to the point All these jealous people probably wish I was poor But I made me a million then I made me some more No I don't give a damn about the place that I'm from It's hard to love your city when the people are dumb I'm sick of all these idiots and living with bums So I made me a million then I went on the run Fuck my hometown