

I thought I was cool but it turns out I'm a fake
Tryna make some money off of something that I hate
Wish it'd been as fun as it was back in the day
But hell, I guess it ain't so bad as long as I get paid

Keep your friends close and your enemies closer
Fuck all the celebrities you're idolizing over
Music sucks, people change, do as many drugs as you can
Probs' won't ever be this good again

Time is of the essence but the essence is abstract
So what's the use in worrying about something I don't have?
Everybody told me growing up that I was rad
But Disney fucking lied to me, so ask me why I'm mad

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You're cool, you're really on a roll
I wanna be like you when I get older
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