

# Ambitious

Jack Harlow

Ambitious fourteen year old  
Grades goin' down as I'm stackin' up zeros  
But not the dinero  
Peach fuzz comin' in  
Cool kid, but my haircut like I'm a weirdo  
Peyton Siva, Montrezl Harrell  
Scuffed-up kicks, Old Navy my apparel  
And I'm cummin' in my girl like I'm sterile  
Totaled my whip, I thought I had the green arrow  
I was never meant to be a college applicant  
Fuck I look like goin' to college after this  
Class clown type that like to holla at the chicks  
Friend group solid as it gets  
Recordin' in my room with the air conditioner all up in the mix  
Did a couple local shows, okay, my following exists  
Even if it's fifteen high school chicks  
Better than a front row of dicks  
One day I'm gon' be front row at the Knicks  
Wait until the world gets a load of this (Ooh)

Ambitious nineteen year old  
I just signed a deal now my neck sub-zero  
Mustache coming in, I really want a beard though  
And I really think this might be my year though  
Suddenly, I've made some Moncler, my apparel  
Playin' dive bars and stoppin' at Cracker Barrel  
No security, my brothers gon' step, Will Ferrell  
Gettin' high, gettin' drunk, no more straight and narrow for me  
Street raps make me ask if this the era for me  
Is the playing field fair or is it fairer for me? Whew  
A couple karats in my ears enough karats for me  
I'm feelin' like the local scene finally cherishing me  
Selling out my hometown so my parents can see  
Charismatic, naive, young, arrogant teen  
Givin' everything I got to the American Dream  
But I'm still playing 1 PM sets at the festivals  
Looking at the crowd, they embarrassed for me, jeez

Ambitious twenty-four year old  
Used to have dreams of being friends with my heroes  
Now I'm Andrea Pirlo out in Europe spending euros  
French girl chewin' on my earlobe  
Here goes nothing, coasting through customs  
Take away the phones at afterparties, we don't trust 'em  
Heartthrob status, I've adjusting to the lustin'  
Facetime calls about God from Justin  
I can't stop hustlin', I can't stop hustlin'  
I'm tryna be inspired, but y'all ain't got nothin'  
They tryna downplay me now, ain't that somethin'?  
I saw that comin'  
Readin' way too many articles about myself, I gotta fall back from it  
Audition for a lead and got the call back from it  
I'm festival headlinin', keepin' them heads noddin'  
I tell her I'll be back but I don't know when the next time is  
Folks think it's 'bout to be more actin' and less rhymin'  
But hell nah, I gotta show these boys who the best out is