

# Parent Trap

Jack Harlow

Looking 'round, it's hard to believe where I'm at, uh  
Everywhere I look, somebody starin' back, yeah  
Paranoid, even though I'm in paradise  
Terrified to see my parents pass  
Red carpet and some dress shoes  
And a pair of slacks  
I think I might be gettin' sick of wearin' that  
I need some peace and the 'burbs might be where it's at  
You know like where them Karen's like to they run they errands at  
I'm on a journey, man, Jerry Jack  
Got my twin with me like The Parent Trap, there and back  
Serenade 'em with the clarinet  
I got the tea and I ain't sharin' that  
Who the fairest of 'em all? Shawty's been declarin' Jack  
Fellas hatin', I don't blame 'em, I mean how unfair is that?  
The top is where they like to see you get embarrassed at  
'Specially when you charismatic and the coppas wear Hermès

All these airplanes and these checked bags  
All these rumors and these unchecked facts  
Old friends I forget to text back  
Maybe this'll show where my heads at, my bad (You know)

Every sky can't be blue  
It's hard to see when you're walkin' in the grey  
So many flights, look at how the time flew  
So many things that I never got to-  
Good days, bad days, red lights, fast lanes  
Would you never change? Would you be the same?  
Just tell me one thing that's true when I ain't up  
You hold me down

You hold me down (Hold me-)  
Say you'll hold me down  
Hold me down  
Hold me down

You know the squares hate the prom king  
You know they prayin' that I say the wrong thing  
Look at the disdain that these hit songs bring, huh  
I mean I could've kept it niche  
But I rather my brothers get rich  
Hit the kill switch, hit the slugger field first pitch  
Seven-figure brand deals tend to feel worthless

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You hold me down (Right, right)

You hold me down (Hold me- Right? Right?)  
Say you'll hold me down  
Hold me down  
Hold me down

La, la-la-la, la-la  
La, la-la-la, la-la  
La, la-la-la, la-la  
La, la-la-la, la-la  
Hold me down  
Hold me down