Idols

Jared Evan

Don't need no advice
I figured you had all the answers
Witness your disguise
Fool me once, won't fool me twice

These idols aren't always right
Before me but they won't be after
Just leave me to my own device
Fool me once, won't fool me twice

Made it out the basement
But it's cold outside (cold outside)
I'm twisted in a spaceship
And it's your design (your design)
I'm killing all the ways
You made me feel alright
You're not the star
I thought you are, only idols
Just phony idols

(Allan Kingdom)
Yeah, see I dun made it out the basement
See you fake men, mistaken for great men
But you don't got the makings
What's shaking? I'll show you what's baking now
Speaking to my generation, listen to me
You know I know what I'm saying
I do not do no complaining
I just keep it moving, keep it moving
In the raining doubt, yeah
The raining doubt, do it in the snow
I do not care about no clout
Do it from my heart and though

I did it from the start
You tore me a part
And though I did it…
Oh oh you got a saint man
Oh oh it's the making of some great men
Oh oh you some making of some fake men
Creating in my station, while intimidating you
Gonna make some prophet
Feeling like a prophet
Running gas on the gas though
We be higher than a astro

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You forgot to remember me
You forgot to remember me yeah
Now listen, you found your place
It was on top of the world

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