

Yeah

Forget what they think about you, know what I mean?

Keep doing you

Maybe you ain't start a business 'cause they say you couldn't make it
Or you'll never get better, they said that unless that you use medication
But if you teach from N9ne experience, tell me who's educating?
All they patience was out the window, now guess who is impatient (Yeah, yeah
)

I'm crazy for not consuming the hatred the few people painted, the straight
up [?] we hangin'

Over our heads and look to it, now I see you with the lame and

[?] so do you with the same depiction that's glued to our faces

Are you scared to work out 'cause your body, who could be shaming?

Feeling like you [?] 'cause the lifestyle ain't like the dudes in [?]

Or because you're spiritual, no religion, most look at you like you're Satan

But I don't give zero fucks, to be frank with you, 'cause truthfully I'm sha
meless

Funny my career went through the roof for music produced in my basement

Even though my music the strangest, they made them chose between Brainsick

Like I ain't that, but look at the comments on YouTube, haters make them

Never gave a fuck about pop a pill, that's why you in the Matrix

(Fuck what they think, yeah)

They wanna control me, tryna mold into something I was never meant to be, ye
ah

(Fuck what they think, yeah)

I'm sick of social media, the standard they keep feeding is the last thing I
need

(Fuck what they think, yeah)

Fake love, fake smile, is gon' raise my anxiety, yeah

(Fuck what they think, yeah)

So if I gotta walk this road alone, I'll be good on my own, don't believe th
is (Yeah)

(Fuck what they think, yeah)

Aye, fuck what they think, they thought I was talking, they didn't believe
They didn't know that you been on a mission, the mind of magicians with tric
ks up your sleeve

I don't wanna fall, I just wanna ball, having thoughts of that hall where I
used to sleep

Talking locked doors, I was being ignored, but that give me a key to the str
eets, yeah

Way too many dark days, late nights, hoping that I'll make it to the dayligh
t

It's better days coming, they got plain sight, do whatever make you happy, n
ot what they like

Really had shows and shootouts in the same night, it's a blessing I ain't la
ying in a grave site

So I put my heart into these words, hope it take flights, such a rocky road
when you tryna walk a straight line

I know you think you got a strange mind, but you really not alone, they was
looking at the [?]

Saying ain't nobody home, maybe we could do 'em right, they still looking at
you wrong

They don't know how many times you gon' have to stand strong

But that's okay, yeah, that's alright, fuck what they say, still live your l

ife

The love be so fake, it's just hate in disguise, ain't no losing the game
Keep your eyes on the prize and take this advice
Don't ever let them play with you, don't even reply when they claim they miss you
Way too many times showing love was an issue, social media gave you some to commit to
But you'll see how quick they'll switch too, one minute they love you and then they with you
And then next minute they hating and they get you, yeah

(Fuck what they think, yeah)

They wanna control me, tryna mold into something I was never meant to be, yeah

(Fuck what they think, yeah)

I'm sick of social media, the standard they keep feeding is the last thing I need

(Fuck what they think, yeah)

Fake love, fake smile, is gonna raise my anxiety, yeah

(Fuck what they think, yeah)

So if I gotta walk this road alone, I'll be good on my own, don't believe this

(Fuck what they think, yeah)