

When I had everyone on my side (so I thought)
Blinding lights ahead of me

Just tell me anything that I want (nothing I need)
Paint the dream I wanna see

And the people change like seasons they don't need substantial
reasons
I got low off selfish feelings
Break the bulletproof glass ceiling

I'm getting paranoid by the day
Twist whatever words I say

Silence in a full room
Blame it on a full moon

And the keepers get it gated
Yeah, I'm backstage looking faded
Tell the people what they're hear and let the algorithm take it
I'm slowly going crazy cos I'm dropped if I don't make it
And my face is only aging but my ego needs the stage so

Tell me I'm a popstar baby
Tell me like a rockstar lately
Takin' all the money I'm making
Tell am I real or fakin'

Tell me I'm a popstar baby
Tell me like a rockstar lately
Takin' all the money I'm making
Tell am I real or fakin'

Who show, show and tell, show and tell, show and tell

So, tell me I'm a popstar baby
Tell me like a rockstar lately
Takin' all the money I'm making
Tell am I real or fakin'

Tell me I'm a popstar baby
Tell me like a rockstar lately
Takin' all the money I'm making
Tell am I real or fakin'