

# Almost

Machine Gun Kelly

Almost, to the top Almost Famous, shit ya'll know  
Hesitation, don't get none  
Still I'll go to the basement, put Vice City in the PlayStation  
Get away from stress, keep j's rotating  
Dab rings and a bad bitch naked, I just wanna live

See that's what the fuck I'm talkin about right there  
Yeah yeah, I just wanna live  
Let me smoke my weed in public, eat this In and Out burger  
Can I, live? Sleep in till mothafuckin noon and fuck my bitch  
You know what I'm saying?  
That's my perfect world right there

Back to it  
What if I don't wanna work?  
For a boss I don't get along with  
Name tag on a shirt  
I'd rather be at home doing bong rips  
But I'm just being real  
A lil irresponsible but I don't really give a fuck how you feel  
Cause this ain't your life  
This is on my shit, my shit  
Don't worry about where I'm at, who I'm with  
Commenting on the words that come from my lips  
Bitch, please excuse my wrist  
While I whip, whip, whip, whip  
The car they said I couldn't get  
With the all black leather on, looking like the Matrix  
I am the one like 2 joints, 35 millimeter life view point  
Everything is like a movie now a days  
Speaking of I did a movie the other day, ay!  
I just, I just, I just wanna know am I being modest?  
Asking 50k a show, or do I need mo'?  
For all of the years it was slow  
For every show where no one would've showed  
For driving 12 hours to perform in the cold  
Getting to the do and being told no  
Bitch I want all that back times ten  
Say it again, bitch I want all that back times ten  
Bitch I want all that back times ten  
One more gain, bitch I want all that back times ten  
So, pay up!