

Floor 13

Machine Gun Kelly

(Fuck)

I just spent too many minutes watchin' little videos of shitty wannabe rappers dissing me
I just spent the winter livin' after someone tried to send a killshot, missin' me
Young blonde don and the double-X mob got a gang out in Sicily
Why you think they call me "The Gunner"? I'm poppin' off on anybody if they trigger me

Black and yellow jacket on like I'm Kill Bill
Grew up scrappin' and I still will
We can take it back to 2012
I was trappin' on the tour bus with Meek Mill
Take it back to Cleveland, when they gave Chase 17 years, no plea deal
2014 when the people tried to rob me in the lobby
I bet they can feel the feet still
Point out my enemies soon as they mention me
Call an assembly, pick up a pen and put you out your misery
Written in history, it was gonna happen eventually
I just can't wait 'til the day that I run into you physically
For everything that I went through mentally
When it felt like everybody in the world was against me
When all the critics and every article tried to offend me
My daughter slapped a kid for talkin' 'bout me in elementary

We ain't playin', it's deeper than the fame
People gettin' checked for disrespectin' the family name
Two chopsticks, no lo mein
Hollow tips, got no name
Bust them shits with no aim
Like it's Bird Box
But the blindfold is a black flag this time to cover my face
The dash cam just saw me killin' everybody

I got off on floor 13, no in between
I roll my weed with fronto leaf
I chop my coke on hotel keys
I chopped his face like Constantine
Constantly get déjà vu
I see me when I look at you
I never die, I multiply
So don't cry at my funeral

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What would this generation of hip-hop be
Without me here to piss y'all off
I see the blogs, I read the comments
I'm confused, I need to pause
Look at y'all waitin' on me to fall off

While I'm lookin' at y'all from a suite in the Waldorf
I sold 40 million records, I ain't even 30
Give me twenty seconds, I'll list ten movies that I been in
One legend that tried to fuck with me and got the venom
One publication that said that I would never be in it
One agent that told me without her, my career is finished
And I couldn't give a single fuck inside my cerebellum
Y'all award shows suck, go tell 'em
We ain't suckin' no dick in the 216
Brought O's to the land like Beckham
On the thirteenth floor with a weapon

I heard that they coming, yeah, let 'em in
I got somethin' for 'em, yeah
Please forgive my sins
Blood on my Ralph Lauren, yeah
I can't wash this shit
Wake up, say, "Good morning," yeah
Like I forgot

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Hotel Diablo