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Bleach my hair, mess it up
Take my life, dress it up
Signed a deal, I got paper cuts
They wanted them, but they got us
Yeah, yeah
Sleepin' in, faked sick
Smoked a blunt, had a kid
Don't belong, I'm a punk
Hello world, you fuckin' suck
Hey
Неу
Keep my mouth shut and wave
Hey
I'm dancing on my grave
Everybody's so nice lately
(Everybody's not nice)
Polarized
Feelings, I don't wear them on my face lately
(I don't wear them on my face)
Internalized everything the headlines say lately
(Everything they say)
Demonized just because I was an angel face baby
(Baby)
Career suicide
Hey
Hey
Keep my mouth shut and wave
Неу
I'm dancing on my grave
I spent a lot of nights thinking
I might go to sleep and then never wake up
I spend a lot of money on these therapy sessions
Even though I'm not showing up
I spend a lot of time healing my mind and my heart
But I still put these drugs in my gut
Me and my girl were just screaming at each other
Right before we both got out of the truck
I got some demons inside
I'm tryna free them inside
I'm from the Cleveland East Side
Where the boy who was just starving with you now might try to eat you alive
Damn, ya'll said that that I switched genres
I saw the limit and took it farther
I'm a genius, could've made Donda
But this song is for my dead father
Uh
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