

CRINGECORE

Mori Calliope

What? Now?

Actin' like a fool to get they hopes down

Slackin' back in school Mori's a class

Clown

More reason to pass it off as crap

Sound

My glass

Crown

Lucky new kid who took my shot

Self-hatred is in fashion so come get it while it's hot

Got no skill, yet I hit top shelf

Guarantee you'll never get it less than me towards my myself

Who?

Next to take a swing now?

Who?

Step into the ring, I'll let'cha

Do

The worst that ya got, ya

First take a shot, I'm just that bad

What? Now?

Actin' like a fool to get they hopes down

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Stop complaining, one guy

Rollin' eyes, drop a sigh like I don't know how to clap back

Haters, traitors, you're right

Got no flow, how' m I pro? And my words have got a way to go

I'm a paragon so

Don't perceive me

I fell off already

Stop believing

Stop complaining, one guy

Though the music is stupid

Ya listened until now, ya know...

I'm shy...

I deserve it, I'm a punching bag

Could die

Leave ya

Hidden tracks, I'll

Haunt ya even when I go

I'm a mess and a rebel

I confess, let the kettle blow

You're not impressed at my level? No

Amateur looking star, wait for me to throw

Stop complaining, one guy

Rollin' eyes, drop a sigh like I don't know how to clap back
Haters, traitors, you're right
Got no flow, how' m I pro? And my words have got a way to go
I'm a paragon so
Don't perceive me
I fell off already
Stop believing

Stop complaining, one guy
Though the music is stupid
Ya listened until now, ya know...

What? Now?
Actin' like a fool to get their hopes down
Slackin' while I'm cringing out your whole town
They just don't get that
Hate replays make music twice as loud

Stop complaining, one guy
Rollin' eyes, drop a sigh like I don't know how to clap back
Haters, traitors, you're right
Got no flow, how' m I pro? And my words have got a way to go
I'm a paragon so
Don't perceive me
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