

Warm Up

NF

Yeah

Something for the fans

Yeah

I'm the type to rent a hotel room just to feel at home

I'm the type to rent a hotel room just to be alone

I got an issue with people pretending they like what they don't

Please don't bring up my issues unless you gon' deal with your own

Please don't try to pretend like you keep it real, though

Yeah it's funny that you got a lotta money

But that money doesn't buy you skills, though

I don't care if I am on the billboards

On a killing spree

I'm about to kill more

Got a chain on

You paid a mill' for

I mean what you people even live for?

I write raps, you steal yours, oh Lord (haha)

We just getting warmed up

Yeah, I said I was coming, I warned you

So close to the fans

I feel like they're right on my tour bus

You wanna know what I do in my downtime?

They come to my fortress

I apologize for all the corpses

It's a mess right now

But I haven't had time to put the rappers in the coffins

We ain't talked in like six years

Why you writing me now?

I just turned 100k down

Just to keep the brand looking right, now (that's real)

I ain't bragging about the money

I'm just saying I ain't controlled by the bank account

Or the bank amounts

I'm a business man

But don't touch my money

I don't play around

Lights out when the mics out

About to hit the West Coast

Hype crowds

I just put a record out

What you think I'm gonna pipe down?

Nah, I've been looking for a beat

Look what I found, woo

I mean everything is coming out of my mouth

Tried to tell me, yeah, I ain't had the right sound

Oh, yeah, well

Tell me what you think now

Two records in the bag

I ain't done, though

What's coming next year?

Let me hear the drum roll

Don't flow

Anybody wanna be the one to make an issue out of nothing?

Imma hit you with my iPhone

I know

I'm a little out of hand now

I ain't looking for a handout
You didn't like what I was doing last year
Which is funny 'cause you lookin' like a fan now
Are you a fan now?
I kinda miss being broke
Now let me go back to my old days
When I used to walk into high school
And hand out my CD in hallways
I told all my teachers that I'd be a rapper
They smiled and looked at me, "Okay, that's a pretty nice dream, but you bet
ter get a real job."
"Mmm, no way."
Yeah I live what you dreamin'
I could do this while I'm sleepin'
I ain't the type that will bring up your name for nothing
But please, don't give me a reason
I'm on the edge now
I ain't playin' with you
Never really been a fan of takin' pictures
I'm just being honest, yeah
I'll take it with you
Shows sellin' out
Better get your tickets, oh Lord!
I got a love for the fans
I can't express what it feels like
Sometimes I wonder if it's even real life
Sometimes I look at the past and think about how I got here in the first pla
ce
You know the glove is my birthplace
I don't wanna be rude
But I could get you on my worst days
Say nothing for me
Do it all the time
Yeah they barely workin' while I'm workin' overtime
Last year they like, "Who am I?"
Now this year they like, "You the guy."
Here's a little something for your car rides
If they said I fell off
They all lied
Yeah, you know the logo
Better recognize
Yeah it's Real Music
'Till the day we die
Yah!