

Tunechi

nothing,nowhere.

Now, that's what I call dark magic
Uh-huh, uh-huh, one, two
Live from the underworld

I like to act like I'm alright to you
I'm wrapping a package, 'cause I don't want to let them know
About what has happened and
So I put on a play and I pretend I'm okay
It's nothing new, I just figure I was born this way
It's funny
I think I've gotten every wish that I asked for
A million fans, record deals, multiple world tours
But I always feel that every time that I reach goals
I'm never feeling different
It's the same incomplete hole inside of me
It's too much irony
Can see I try to feel alive but always feel the reaper eyeing me
So fuck it
This industry has taken every part of me
My self-worth, happiness, and any sense of harmony

I wanna wake up in the eighth grade
Momma downstairs, yelling up that I'ma be late
Just to realize that all of this was a bad dream
So I can set my life on a different path and be happy

I've been on my grind like I'm Tunechi
Motherfuckers back home say they know me
Did you ever really care about me?
Did you ever really care about me?
Bought a crib up north like I'm 6 god
Got a cold fanbase, fuck a TikTok
See, they never really cared about me
See, they never really cared about me

Yeah
Ever since I turned twenty-one, the color faded
No matter what the fuck I do, I end up feeling jaded
And any sign of joy I feel only gets sedated
And any sign of hope is cut off and eliminated
Tell me why I feel the need to wanna instrumentals
I'm never feeling different, not even incremental
And all these fans look at me like I'm a therapist
I'm barely standing, tryna find my balance on a precipice
Yikes
But I still by the every single genre
And I could tour with any band that I wanna
So tell me how to find the light in the darkness
I'll show you how to make yourself the biggest target

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The cult of the reaper saved me