

Apologies

Ollie

Ay, woo!

Late night, I've been rolling through the town
Reminiscing 'bout the old days
Reminiscing at the fact that people would laugh when I had like no plays
Nowadays everybody buddy, buddy
I just think its funny, girls think they love me
This is hard work, I ain't ever lucky
Howie Mandel flow, they can't touch me (yeah)
I've been investing my time, (woo!) I'm 'bout to blow up online (yeah)
Labels be wanting to deal, but I just keep hitting decline
I don't miss nothing, I'm like McLovin
I'm like the best out, there's no discussion
Lotta rappers talking shit these days, but they only bluffing
Told you this was coming, now you lookin' dumb
Chewing up your favorite rapper like some gum (yeah)
I don't got no feelings, I've been feeling numb (woo!)
Killing your career, I do that for fun (yeah)
You just want the money, you will never get it
All your rap songs sounding like a headache
I've been on a different level, don't you get it?
You just mumble like a bitch, (You get it!?) that's pathetic
Goin' in, 'bout to lay the hammer down, I'm the best around (woo!)
I'm the only one to make it out the town
You the only one who's looking like a clown
I step in the booth, kill it for the youth, you don't gotta clue
If the shoe fits, then it's 'bout you
Sorry in advance, (you, you!) this I had to do (ay, haha!)
Sorry in advance, I just tell the truth

You were never down for me, but now you tryna switch (switch!)
My team full of real ones, you would never fit (fit!)
It's too late for apologies, (ha!) it's too late for apologies
I know what you want from me, (yeah) you was on the low, low (low, low)
Tryna take me out, (take me out!) now you at my doorstep beggin' for my help
It's too late for apologies (ay!)
It's too late for apologies, I know what you want from me, yeah, yeah

Okay, okay, okay-I'm back (I'm back!)
All of you critics are making me laugh (haha)
You pretty quiet when I come around
But when I'm not there, you talking some trash (You talk that trash!?)
Ha, promise I'm gon' be the greatest
And I don't make promises I can't keep (woo!)
I put the work in all day and night
This is something that cannot be taught (cannot be taught!)
I feel like a beast, I'm goin' ham (woo!)
You cannot dodge the truth like ram (yeah!)
Honestly, kinda like it when you hate me-'cause, your girlfriend, she a fan
(woo!)
You just a bitch, I got the hits
I'm in the starting lineup, never sit (yeah!)
If I was you and you were like me-oh, damn, then I would pissed
I'm back on my flex, bet you never heard it like that
This is for the people who sayin' I don't rap
Got bars for days, check the accolades
You know I'm only spitting these facts
Bringing it back, bringing the heat

Only elite, now you can understand why I don't sleep
You can never lap me, I don't got no rap beef
These days I'm just feeling like Muhammad Ali, yeah (yeah!)
Going, going, going in, shout out my fans over in Berlin
I used to never get a lot, now I got it all (ay!)
Feel like all I do is win, (yeah) yeah
Recognize the name, you know what is coming, I just made a lot
Started it from nothing, (yeah!) lotta people told me I would not be something
Lotta people looking dumb, now they running

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Yeah, it's too late for apologies! Bitch! Haha