

Product

Ollie

It's you, it's me, it's them, it's everyone
They trick our minds to get what they want
We're so sick of being used
We'll be no product for you
For me, for them, for anyone
Who tricks my mind to get what they want
Cause I'm so sick of being used
I'll be no product for you

Now, I can't believe what I see
Bunch of people brainwashed into thinkin' they free
We need the best clothes that our money can buy
Just so we can post a picture on the gram like yeah
Like what the fuck is the matter man that logic is wrong
People focused on this dumb shit for way too long
So we missed the real picture when we're glued to our phone
It's like the system wants to make a generation of clones
So we can all stay within their lines
In reality they tryin' to control our minds
Makes us feel like we need a pair of Calvin Kleins
Kinda sad how a brand is controlling our lives
And really we just want what Kanye's got
So we go out and get what Kanye's got
We see them happy and famous and try to live their life
They got us thinkin' that success is wearin' some Nikes
And honestly, I can't stand rappers today
Makin' all their shit music claimin' they're in a wave
To the fans that everything they dropping is flames
But only sold a bunch of records because of their names
But we're not stupid, I can see right through their lies
I guess that's kinda the reason that Ollie raps and rhymes
I'm so sick of all this bullshit I'm coming to find
Cause it's taking the place of real art like mine

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This world is so perverted, it's kinda hard to believe
We just can't have one girl, we need three
Then go complain to our friends like, "Nobody's loyal."
I wonder why, how stupid can we actually be?
Oh you don't give a fuck? Maybe then it's time to start
Look around cause everybody's fallin' apart
And trust me, I understand that things get hard
But don't be fake, be real, just be who you are
And fuck these other rappers out claimin' they spit facts
But only spend a minute on all the tracks
Tellin' people that life is all money and sex
What a joke, see? I think that music is trash
About inspiring minds and telling the truth
Givin' a voice to the people is the path I choose

I write this music for you, not for money or views
I'm here to tell you follow dreams you got nothing to loose
This is our time, we just got to take that chance
This is a fight for real music and I'm takin' a stance
I give my heart and my soul, never anything less
And for real, I'm here for everyone of my fans
I'm here to tell you that you can make it one more night
Just hold on, please, we can make it one more night
You ain't giving up yet, we got tons more fights
You see together we can turn this darkness into light

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