

## 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' theyfree  
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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