

I hear the word around town but I don't listen to it  
I'm in my ruins zoning out, head bobbing, grooving  
Moving to the music, 'cause I don't know what to fucking do  
I hate my life, I wish I could be up on the moon  
All alone, swaying, dancing 'til my fuckin doom  
But instead I'm stuck up on this Earth, running out of room  
I'm gettin claustrophobic, so I claw the walls inside my tomb  
Left my body in the dirt, wipe the dust off my shoes  
Float around town, wound up at my old house  
Gravel in the front yard, all I smell is mold now  
Red roses turned white, the air gettin cold now  
Dead grass wrapped around the chair I used to fold out  
Don't come around acting like we homies  
Don't walk around talking like you fuckin know me  
All you are fuckin lies  
Just like you're fucking life, don't waste my fucking time  
Inbox been stacking up  
Now it's time I show 'em what  
OmenXIII really do  
Kill a verse and I kill your crew  
You got cars, I got more speed  
You got bars but I'm 4G  
You flip phone but I'm touch screen  
But can't nobody else touch me  
Said can't nobody else fuck with me  
You laptop but I'm PC  
You black top but I'm concrete  
I'm raindrops on your fucking heat  
People never liked me anyways  
You type a lot, just come say it to my fucking face  
I see all the comments, I see all the fucking hate  
I don't know why you thought I gave a fuck anyway