

Backpack

PEABOD

Uh

You don't need a lot to make a dope track
I don't even need hands 'cause the beat slap
Spend your dollar, homie, that don't guarantee jack
Everything I need can fit inside my backpack

(Everything that I need) In my backpack
(Everything that I need) In my backpack
Spend your dollar, homie, that don't guarantee jack
(Everything that I need) Inside my backpack

Laptop-wieldin', drop-dealin' beat-maker
Rap-hop, feelin' bop, seein' spots later
From the knock of the kick-snare haymaker
Lyrics stuck inside your head and on your screensaver (In your head!)
Happy rap and scrappy Macbook enthusiast
Methusela mindset, outlive the trends' influence
I'm makin' music for the homies 'cause I love it
And I don't need the plugins, I can do it on a budget (Hahaha!)
Steppin' off the airplane with a new beat
Hip-hip for everyone, even your dad will say, "Neat!"
Heat from these melodies makes it hard to sleep
But I'll keep chasin' dreams like I'm goin' for the three-peat
One, two, three songs with that EP
My studio's a cheapo Office Depot hero's evil scheme
My theme song in the key of samples that were free
No money for the royalties unless that royalty's my queen

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Uh, yeah
It's the high-flyin', high-fivin', non-violent
Stockpilin' beats on my AirPC, top ramen
Not stoppin' 'til the wheels fall off so eat my dust
I'm Elon Musk, I'm just not the plug, I'm the outlet
Counted out so many times I stopped countin'
But it's okay (Uh), I would still do this if I wasn't paid (True)
The hardest-workin' person in the room (Yeah)
The devil works hard but Kris Jenner does too ([?])
So I'm workin' hard until my dreams come true (Yeah)
Comin' to you live from this hotel room, yeah
Uh, just give it everything you got (Yeah)
And just don't let these labels make you somethin' that you not (No way)
Yeah, I'm lost inside the industry that hates rap (Yikes)
The Soundcloud rappers with they face tats (Sheesh)
Lord, protect me from these yes-men and fake laughs (Please)
But everything I need is still inside my backpack, whoo

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