

Candles On Fire!

Quadeca

Woke up feeling mad today
Bitch, I'm ugly, but I act like Timmy Chalamet, uh
I hate these motherfuckers so, so much
Why I keep on tryna get 'em all to validate me?
It's no help, I'm living like, "Oh well"
Like my English teacher said, had to show 'em, I don't tell
I show 'em I don't fail, they knowin' me so well
I been catchin' all the shade they've been throwin' I'm, Odell, uh

Turn the cameras on
Quick water break in the marathon
Walk in your room and I set the mood
I ain't gotta light the motherfuckin' candles on
Fire, can't see without the cameras on
Without a platform to be standin' on, uh
All this baggage going over they heads
So I keep it underneath how I carry on, ooh

I'm goin' crazy
Too hot for Milan, had to add the AC (Woo!)
Guess what's gettin' to 'em lately?
They been takin' shots at the boy, I just say "Cheese!"
I smell the green, that's synesthesia
Growin' up, I'm already too old for Chris D'Elia
They tryna run they mouth, checkin' in on that big career and look, it's nad
a
Voilà, it disappeared, okay, ayy
These sparks are fickle and simple-minded
Flashlight in the dark; how people gon' get behind 'em
I never killed my ego, it's trippin' on psilocybin
That shit'll kill me inside if they hear it, and never mind-it
I've been gassed up, that's why they don't hold a candle to me
Masked up way before it was a standard duty
Back up, I came in this shit
Put my sticks in the ground, so I'm sorry but you can't remove me

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They put the red dot right back on his head
In fact, it never left
Fuck a gold plaque, I want platinum instead, uh
It won't matter no less
All my nights sleepless, but my dreams still vivid
Hole getting deeper, but the team still winnin'
Let me look around, like will you please love me?
End up in the ground, will they still think of me
Where they still feel something
Ain't nobody laughing, but it still feels funny to me
It's all a game, all these people just a number to me
And what could it be?

No matter how I feel, you could bet I'll give 'em somethin' to see
What's the price of living comfortably?
All these numbers mind numbing to me, it's nothin' to me
Get my pants tailored with the big pockets
I don't give 'em much room (mushroom) when they shit talkin' (shitake), ayy

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Cameras on
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The route up the ice ridge was hard but safe, Tyson could watch the avalanch
es go by and even enjoy the view