

Yeah, now I believe in global warming but the world is getting colder now
Uh, these days you know I'm getting older now
The weight on my shoulder is feeling like a boulder now
Uh, these days I try to order out
I don't like going out to restaurants, uh
I'm always gettin' what I never want, yeah
That's the way I gotta do it now
They always hating on my music now
But the people that I know the best they hate me the most
And the strangers that I know the least, they makin' a toast
Like, what the fuck does that say about me?
Maybe the more they know me, the more there is to hate about me, [?]
Over my head there's a perpetual cloud
Uh, messin' up my chemicals now, yeah
Messin' me up chemically
Sometimes they really can't read me, that's the illegible me
And one day, I think I could be an incredible me
Hypothetically, I'm talking theoretically
Oh wait, lemme take it back, don't like this rhetoric, you see
Because I really think that I can fucking get it to be
The best in the league, I got the recipe, I'm destined to be
Uh, I feel like I'm destined to be
But destiny is a deceiving thing
Feel like a champion, but I have not received the ring
I have not received a thing, to be honest, except all this gratification
This validation is just grabbing me right back to the station
And back to the basement, back to where I was [?] in the payment ([?])
But if I bring that shit up, they call that 'bad entertainment', yeah

Like, oh well, yeah
"Guess it didn't go well?" No
"Guess it didn't go well?" No
Yeah, yeah
And now I'm sitting in the time, I hadn't spent
Yeah, yeah
The time I wish I didn't spend, yeah
Uh, oh

The time I wish I didn't spend, the day, I wish it didn't end
But now it ended again, and again, and again
And again, and again, and again, it never stops, uh
Man, that's the problem with these fucking clocks, yeah
I'm in valet, like fin ballet, start being challenged
Scars from all of these birds, man, they got some big talons
And do I really have this talent? It's been practiced
And I got no shame, so I write these shit ballads
Bitches always game time, I guess I skip practice
I skipped it
I've never been wanting to like, you know, preparing for other shit
I just do that other shit and say, "Fuck all that other shit", yeah
Uh, but you know I'm lovin' it
I gotta' end all of this song, I just wanna' end it
Just wants to continue forever, yeah
Wish it could continue forever, yeah