People Pleaser

Quadeca

Oh-oh
We got different life plans, I know
Tryna do what I can, so don't go
Oh (Yeah)
(Don't go, don't, uh, uh!)

I just made twenty-
five bands, but that shit don't mean nothin' to you, mm, mm
I got a lot of new time to invest, I'ma trust it in you, mm, uh
Everything changed in my life, now I got some adjustin' to do, uh, uh
Everyone needs some shit from me, I always got somethin' to prove, uh, oh no

(Huh?) Sorry, I had a lil' episode (Yeah, uh)
Brand new season with the same old show
Oh-oh, oh-oh
(Don't go, don't go, don't go, don't go)

This the sound of the bubble, don't look now
If you ever look down, then you're bound for the trouble
I feel like I'm tryna find a way to fuckin' drown in a puddle
Head underwater, but the sound isn't muffled
Four showers a day, time to inspire me
I'm sorry to the Earth, my fault entirely
I never meant to use your resources
To cope with my existential anxieties (I'm sorry)
Uh, my bad
Makin' deals now, and they all wanna give me five, like a white dad
Life been movin' too fast, feelin' like a time-lapse
Feelin' like it's eight-bit, lookin' like it's IMAX (Yeah, uh)
I know I gotta really walk away
Off the stage, the applause don't really wanna stay
I just wanna make 'em all happy
I'm a people pleaser, uh (Yeah)

I just made forty-five bands, but that shit don't mean nothin' to you (You)
I'm runnin' out of this time to invest, can I trust it wit' you? Uh, yeah
Everything changed in my life, I still got some adjustin' to do, uh, uh
I wanna be by your side, when I'm wit' you, there's nothin' to prove, uh, ye
ah

Oh-oh
We got different life plans, I know
Tryna do what I can, so don't go
Ohh, oh-oh (Yeah, what?)
(Don't go, don't, uh, uh)
(Yeah, it's a check)

If it was up to me, you would look up to me
Put all your trust in me, hello, ooh
Instead of comfortably hatin' so subtly
It's fuckin' up my lil' mellow (Mood)
I just made 45K in one day
In two hours of work, but you still unimpressed
You probably went to pool parties
And called all these rappers their first name 'cause, fuck, you a mess
Hellcat scattin' like Billie, teeth gold like the ticket
I gave her the gob-stopper in that pussy, bitch, I'm Willy

Still gettin' the slop-top, but it's COVID
Ain't no kissy, are you kiddin' me? (Yeah, ugh)
I really tried to keep the peace for the energy (Yeah)
Nostalgia, you better off a memory (Nostalgia)
I was never tryna make you an enemy (Yeah)
But were you even listenin' when I said—

I just made one-hundred bands, but that shit don't mean nothin' to you (Nothin'!)
I don't got time to invest, so you gotta find somethin' to do, uh, yeah (Something to do)
Everything changed in my life, so I had to adjust wit' the new, uh, yeah ('Just wit' the new)
Maybe I made a mistake, maybe there's somethin' to prove, uh (Ayy, ayy, yeah)

Oh-oh
We got different life plans, I know
Tryna do what I can, so don't go
Ohh, oh-oh (Yeah, uh, don't go, don't, uh, uh, uh)

I'm not made for the solo ascent
And I needed a long time to learn it

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