

Red Dot

Quadeca

Think they gonna use me
Why did God have to chose me?
That's how I feel sometimes
Swear they all wanna lose me

Swear my life is a highlight reel
Swear my life is a movie
Red dot on my forehead
Put that all on the new me

Yeah I was too late
Taking shit too far
Had to drive back in a cab, out the window I was looking for a new car
Looking for a new life
Looking out a new lense
Looking for a new me
Looking for a new Ben, huh

Looking for a new benz, yeah
The red dot it killls me
The red dot it heals me
I think I need new friends
Like that ain't the real me
Swear that ain't the real me
I'm following new trends
Did whatever WHO said?
The red dot it kills me
The red dot it heals me come get me a new lense yeah

Yall are too fake like my mouth hurts
But if you're for real then that's way worse
These days I do not believe in the real or the fake
If that's you, then that's you that I found first
Fuck all that justification, I'm done being patient
Like what the fuck why are you coming and hating
And telling on me like we up in the station
I swear they all want me stuck under the basement
I slipped into quicksand, just tryna get up from the pavement huh
Fell in at 13, just tryna get one for the ages
I'm up on the scaffold, just tryna get up on the stages
I feel like an asshole, for tryna say fuck all the cages

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Taking shit too far
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I keep on double tapping
And they love the rapping
And they love action
And they love distractions
But we hate the comparison
Parasitic, they're a critic
Haters are my therapists

Can't connect the dots or connect four
To be honest I just wish I could connect more
But I can't connect a phone to my Bluetooth
So how could I connect the youth through my YouTube?

Red Dot
They playing games like the Xbox
Price on my head what my head cost?
Ice on my neck what my neck cost? Ohhhh

So I gotta flex a lot
At least seven times or the record stops
And if you make one mistake, they pull the trigger like I'd be better off uh
yeah
I got too much shit I wanna get across
They don't wanna see me get my message off
They don't want that, but they want this
I am not the waiter at a restaurant
A lot on my plate if that's the case
I better hit em with the extra sauce
Everybody's aiming at me
But they only shoot they shot
When the boy finally get a shot

Put that red dot on my head, yah
Just take a shot and I'm dead yah
I can't be talked off the ledge
I might just fall off the edge oh
Everyday, you wanna play
I wanna make
You wanna take
I wanna give you my life but you stalking it for the mistakes yeah

Red Dot, camera better get that head shot
You dead wrong, if you think that I could press pause
I'm like stop, they like nah
They like "let's watch"
Red Dot, camera aiming at my head POP

Red Dot
I just wanna be one of them, one of them

Yeah I been here so long
Four months on a song
Just to throw that shit all away
Been like that all along
Cause the expectations rise with the numbers
But it's still one
I'm the only one
Gets under my skin and tears my bones apart, no napoleon
I press upload and unload
Tryna tell a story that's untold
Getting downloads when I'm down low
Tryna keep up the household
I'm 17 they like "how old?
He's washed up, he's about old
Name a single rapper he's outsold
It's a no from me like Cowell"
Better say please
Better say cheese
Fuck that song man
Better make these

You been down?
Better take these
Better wake up
I'ma stay sleep
I used to wake up in a blissful existence
Now I wake up in the morning like I'm wishing I didn't
Oh