This is just a cellphone
That's alright
Real love's from the real ones
That's alright
Why'm I looking down tho
Am I right?
Didn't want no war no
That's alright

You want me dead or me down
Don't like the way I'm expressing myself
I just want love for my craft
Me sacrificing everything for it
I don't know love, don't know life
Don't know vacations, don't no nothing else
When you shit on my work
Maybe that hits me in a different way

Could you believe all they say
Nah it's alright
Country's hating, all that hate
Nah it's alright
Medias still cut me off, still by myself? Right
Imma promote the project, the only way, I...

This is just a cellphone
That's alright
Real love's from the real ones
That's alright
Why'm I looking down tho
Am I right?
Didn't want no war no
That's alright

Alright...