

# Porcelain Face

Rivals

I'mma shake my ass on stage  
And I'mma make y'all say my name  
I'mma act nice to the bitches I hate  
Be fake like the rest of em  
I'mma lie about my age  
Tell everybody why I'm so god damn great  
And maybe then they'll finally say  
"You really made it, babe"

So caught up with myself  
To late for me to tell if I've been dreaming  
But maybe that's okay  
Head up in the clouds  
Don't plan on coming down  
Till I start believing  
That I don't have to change  
But cracks still find their way  
Across my porcelain face

Becoming real classy  
Dressing like the rich the fancy  
Private jets to places I can't pronounce  
It's counterfeit life  
I've been living lie  
Put me on an island  
Champagne, sun bathing  
I don't wanna entertain em  
So why do I try

So caught up with myself  
To late for me to tell if I've been dreaming  
But maybe that's okay  
Head up in the clouds  
Don't plan on coming down  
Till I start believing  
That I don't have to change

Oh, cause right now, I'd jump on grenade  
To start it all again, I'm pulling out the pin  
I'm done so done with the charade  
Cause who they grown to love's who I hate

So caught up with myself  
To late for me to tell if I've been dreaming  
Head up in the clouds  
Don't plan on coming down  
Till I start believing  
That I don't have to change  
But cracks still find their way  
Across my porcelain face