

Fair-Weather Fans

Ronnie Radke

If I was granted one wish
It would be for you to see me
For who I really am
Because these looks can be deceiving
And I swear to god
If you really listen closely
By the time this song is over
You will truly know me.

'Cause I am not a monster
I am just a man
And I'm getting sick and fuckin' tired of these fans
That expect me to be some perfect version
Of a fuckin' person
And it's hurtful
I feel worthless
I just wanna feel I'm worth it

And it's hard
But I'm learning to be honest
And discerning
And I'm gaining all my courage to be better
I am searching
(Damn)

But it's so damn hard
To keep it calm when
Everything I've known
Is broken and scarred
And I'm not trying to complain
About my problems at all
Because my problems are the reason I have gotten this far
So I am thankful for adversity
And makin' me strong
I'm just trying to explain how I feel in a song
It goes

[Hook:]

Oh
I really can't believe that I'm here right now
I'm hanging on an airplane
Falling through the airwaves
In the clouds
Oh
I never ever want to touch the ground
I'm walkin' on a tight rope
Searching for the right note
Play that sound

[Verse 2:]

Let's take it back to '92 when I was eight
My brother gave me a tape by mistake
Dr. Dre
It was December 15th to the date
(Let me ride)
The Chronic on my birthday must have been fate

Now let's flash forward
To the first time in '99
When I heard Shady on the radio and to my surprise
That this is really happenin'
A white boy is rappin'
From the bottom to the top
That motherfucker made it happen

So I grabbed a pen and pad
And started writin' down madness
Later joined a band and wrote my songs around my sadness
Formulated all my tragic moments into magic
Now I'm sellin' tickets to my shows and have 'em packed in.

You best believe it
'Cause I'm telling the truth
I bought a motherfuckin' caddy and a house with a view
Don't need to prove that I'm amazin' and I'm keepin' it true
So before you try and hate me, try to walk in my shoes
It goes

[Hook]

[Verse 3:]

And after all that I've been through I can say I've made it
Through the fuckin' bullshit to the other side safely
I can truly say that I can feel myself changing
Into a better person don't give a fuck if you can hate me
Never gon' let you fuckin' take me down
That path I'm used to taking
And I know that in my heart of hearts the problems that I'm facing
Is in half the battle that I'm fighting energy I'm wasting
I'm so sick of these fuckin' bitches always changing what I'm saying
Into something that it's not
Man this shit has got to stop
Shit I'll wear the clothes I want
And I'll cut my hair all off
And I'll do it just to prove
That I'm a motherfucking boss
And my music keeps me movin'
And I will not slow or pause
I'd like to think that I'm a-okay
And all my worries are so foolish and will fade away
One day (one day) I'd like to think that
I faced my fate (my fate)
And my legacy lives on,
You'll remember my name
And it goes

[Hook 2x]