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I do my slow-mo schmoney dance
Countin' up a hunnid bands
Catch me if you can, but
I promise that you prolly can't
Only do it for the fans
I might buy her OnlyFans
Don't tell my mom, though (I-I'm serious)
'Cause I know she'll get mad at me
I don't know what's happening
I'ma keep rapping 'cause I really don't know how to sing
I am not talented, I'm average, and I'm proud of it
But really, I just say that 'cause I steady try to doubt the ki
I prove myself wrong
Every song that I make
I wanna do it all 'til I'm gone getting paid, yuh
We could have a ball, see the stars on a lake
Maybe travel to Peru, pyramids in my face, huh
I know I'm an architect, finalize the project I ain't started y
et
I just got my phone, it's gotta figure out which card to get, n
ah
Lemme alleviate the pressure
After everything, I gotta say I'm feeling better
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