

No Really, I'm Okay

Rxseboy

Yeah

Goin' back to my roots for a minute
Back to when I thought that I could make it if I did it
So I dropped out of school, thinkin' I would get dumb rich
Shed the pop style, tryna not amount to nothin'
Channels didn't wanna post me, they still don't
Everybody really takin' off, but it's chill though
'Cause I will grow bigger than the last dude
Knowin' how it feels to let the competition pass through

One out of ten, bad rating, I don't feel okay
I hate makin' sad songs, but it's real, okay?
I'm a man, but they treat me as a kid, okay
Paid a K for the plays, gettin' big, okay
A hunnid K, only ten likes
Wanna talk down, I'ma send you to the end twice
Ex wanna chill, well, okay, her friend nice
Made a free sample, okay, you should get Splice

Some advice for the next gen
Friend kinda weird, figure out where my ex went
I am not desperate, I'm sad though
Pay the whole rack for the verse, why you mad bro?
That's a bad investment, you had bad intentions
You just want impressions, so get out my mentions, ha
You a fool, and a tool, and a joke, woah
Ex hit me up, now I really gotta go, bro

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