

Motherfuckers (Bring You Down)

Spouse

Debbie said, "Spouse sucks, he needs to eat a dick and give it up"
That's what I read when I woke up, another day another, "Yikes!"
You too can die a miserable life
Get you ninja sliced by the digital knife
We've been hacked by Russia, the tough guy's tougher
My favorite pastime now bloodlust, we loosened the lug nuts
We rock 'til the wheels fall off
So four, three, two, but quit don't fit me
Even though these dickholes diss me
I drop my new shit and they go, "This ain't it, chief!"
They never top ten list me
But pass me the aux and the whiskey quickly 'cause

Lately I've been goin' crazy, I've been freakin' out
I don't even know what's got up into people now
Life's a sci-fi novel like you read about
I can't seem to drown it out now with any weed amount
S.O.S, I sent a message to God
He didn't respond, so I texted my mom
I saw the three dots, then she finally responds

Don't let these motherfuckers bring you down
Oh, down, down, down
They're miserable inside
They wanna block your shot and try to
Bring you down
Oh, down, down, down
'Cause winners don't got the time
To hate on you online

I've just been livin' with negativity, villains in my vicinity
Internet bitches dissin' me, everyone takin' liberties
Make me want kill 'em physically, missile up in their chimney
Disappear to the Philippines, I cannot find the chill in me, no
Honestly shit is killin' me
Mental gymnast agility just to tranquility
In this cacophony symphony, I'm horrified
At the possibilities that loaded artillery up
So just to make it up out of here
Gonna need skin thicker than Megan the Stallion
It's enough to drive a sane man Florida
I need a strong drink, pour it up, can't ignore the
Guy in my DMs tryna threaten me too
He's like, "You know who did you know what with you know who"
And I was like, "Who?"
Got me like, "BLAHHH!"

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S.O.S, so I texted my mom
She didn't respond, sent a message to God
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Don't let these motherfuckers bring you down (C'mon)
Oh, down, down, down

They're miserable inside
They wanna block your shot and try to
Bring you down
Oh, down, down, down
'Cause winners don't got the time
To hate on you online

I've heard it all, man, they said, "Spose, stop it" (Stop)
"I bet your kids wish they got adopted" (Mom!)
"I bet your wife's mad, shut up, no one's even fuckin' with your white rap
Here's a life hack, it's a knife stab" (SKUAGHH!)
But here's the flaw, here's the plot hole
When I hijack the stage off the top rope
Grab the wheel and then veer 'round a pot hole
Out this dog-eat-dog cannibal dog show

Look, I'm just tryna survive
Stressin' out about it, told my daughter, she's five
She put my phone down and looked me right in the eye and she said

Don't let these motherfuckers bring you down (Let's go!)
Oh, down, down, down
They're miserable inside
They wanna block your shot and try to
Bring you down ([?])
Oh, down, down, down
'Cause winners don't got the time
To hate on you online

I put my money and my soul on this
So some guy on YouTube could troll on this
Down, down, down