

Yeah

I was fucking homeless
I was fucking 19
All I care about was music
I didn't give a fuck if I starved
I didn't say a word
I didn't say a damn word

And I gave you everything
I've seen so cold, cold nights (nights)
I tried to make it right
'Cause I owed you the world

Do you fucking hear the pain in my voice?
Every fucking chance that I had, I was up in the studio
Shit, I fucking lived there
Shit, I fucking lived there
6 months in a New York winter
So, shoutout S1 for the letting me crash
I was homeless I'ma never go back
I was homeless, still making these tracks

Even though everybody believes
Still somehow you don't, you don't but let me fucking ask you
Am I fucking singing enough now?
Am I singing enough for you now?
Am I singing enough for you?
Am I singing enough for you?