Hello, Thomas, I see that you're depressed, what's the problem? Is it the skeletons you're hiding deep inside your closet? Have you been reading all the names they call you in the comments? Have you been worried your haters will put you in a coffin? Are you distraught that you promised vodka was not an option? Now you're having thoughts of doing shots, Tom, you're an alcoholic Is that true? You're upset that you can't have booze? What's the matter, Thomas? Something's got you in a bad mood Yeah, it does, I'm anxious, nothing calms me down like Xanax does But I can't even relapse 'cause the Internet will laugh at us I just need a beer or two, but it's been like a year or two I thought you disappeared, I can't believe that I'm still here with you, shu t up My therapist said me and you can't speak again I locked the devil out, but it was you who let the demons in Hahahahahahahaha, Tom, you're a comedian I'm only gonna tell you once you really need to be my friend No, I'm walking alone in the darkness Sharks in the water, a sky full of vultures The doctor been giving you pills 'Cause the pressure you're under been giving you ulcers Shut up, let me remind you I'm independent because I'm the guy who Does anything that I want and goes viral You're independent 'cause no one'll sign you You got a YouTube that no one subscribes to You got a Spotify nobody vibes to I'm not another person you can lie to I'll be the greatest as long as the sky's blue Liar! Come on, Thomas. Keep it real You're the liar, I'ma tell you exactly how I feel

I'm the best rapper ever, I don't wanna be great

If they're the best, then I'm better, don't you make no mistake
'Cause I'm the G.O.A.T., feel it in my bones until I'm a ghost

I'm the one who pulls the sword out of the stone (Best ever)

I'm the best rapper ever, I don't care what you say

I'm da Vinci, I'm forever, I'm designed for the fame
'Cause I'm the G.O.A.T., get the kid a throne, everybody knows
Only voices that I'm hearing are my own (Best ever)

Thomas, I'm still here, I practically smell the fear I know all the reasons why you feel so insecure I've seen you panic backstage hearing everybody cheer You're famous now, Thomas, tell me, what's with all the tears? Shut up Do you regret that your face is covered with tattoos? Mad that your beats whack? All your raps trash too? Shut up Do you resent that you need meds again? Neglected friends And now you just pretend you're not pathetic, you're not Eminem Yeah, it's one of those days, don't know why I don't feel okay Close both eyes and focus on pain, blows my mind, alone in my brain I smell smoke from all of those flames, fell in holes and hoped for my grave They told me "Smell the roses," but I burnt the whole bouquet Tom, you'll never win the fight against your haters long as I listen 'Cause I read every single comment that you try missing Then recite them in your mind and memorize disses I'm a giant, Thomas, why you tryna fight with me?

I'm different

Don't care about a height difference, I might win it
Show up to a gunfight, knife swinging
I am the darkness. Yeah? I got night vision
I've been biting my tongue
And the blood from my cuts have been filling my stomach
I suffer 'cause they don't show love, and I'm humble
So now I just do this for all of my family and all of my brothers
Liar, you're rapping for yourself, it ain't for them
Your selfish motivations are the reasons you're depressed
I'm doing fine, you need to chill, you need to take more of those pills
Take a breath and tell us all just exactly how you feel

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Tom, let's work together, you know how good we can be Don't deny it, just try it; okay, fine; repeat after me; fine Hi, my name is Thomas, all I want's to be an artist I need help from all my demons for my dreams to get accomplished See, Tom? I'm just what you need, we're a team, disagree? Go 'head, cut your wrists and make your demons bleed Hahahahahaha

No, I need to do this by myself I told you twice already exactly how I felt

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