

# Bite My Tongue

Tom MacDonald

[\*burp\*] uh

That's how much I give a fuck  
But I got time today

Everyone who hated can finally see what I've become  
The biggest independent artist rappin' in America  
So now when they talkin' shit, I really have to bite my tongue  
'Cause mentionin' their names'll make 'em famous, and that's what they want  
I can't do no features or say who my favorite rappers are  
'Cause chances are, those rappers were actually talkin' trash before  
How am I supposed to act like a man when I cannot respond?  
Laugh it off and let 'em think I'm pussy, I don't have the balls?  
It's awful, dude, we probably could have even made a song or two  
But since you talkin' shit, I can never acknowledge you  
Do a joint with me, and that record will change your life  
But you lost that opportunity by hating on hype, hahaha  
You shit-talk the big dawgs, we privately hear it  
But we publicly ignore y'all, it's not 'cause we fear it (What?)  
It's 'cause there's nothin' else to gain' when you've already made it (True)  
You chasin' clout while we already famous, bitch (Bitch)

(I don't fuck with people who fuck with people who don't fuck with me)  
(I don't fuck with people who fuck with people who don't fuck with me)  
(I don't fuck with people who fuck with people who don't fuck with me)  
I don't fuck with people who fuck with people who don't fuck with me!

Let 'em talk trash, I don't pop back, 'cause they want that  
Type in all caps then it's all cap, fall back  
I get called wack, no response track, put the bomb back  
Suck my ballsack, prolly want that, ew (Hahahahaha)

Nobody who hated's on the Billboard charts (True)  
They ain't makin' millions of dollars for merch in a month (True)  
They wanna beef on the Internet, I bite my tongue (What?)  
Yo, while you're online, go check my net worth, punk  
Your names are never leavin' my mouth, I ain't likin' photos (Nope)  
Go ahead and diss me, you ain't the homie, you a homo (Yep)  
You local rappers jealous that your boy is goin' global  
I ain't ever gon' respond, my acknowledgement is promo (True)  
Everyone who hated is desperately tryna get appeal  
Claim they independent but they dyin' for a record deal  
I will bite my tongue until my mouth is full of blood and chill  
I will not say nothin' 'cause my mama told me "Keep it real!"  
You don't get it, the disses do not excite me (Nope)  
I won't even strike even though I'm white lightning (Woo!)  
Schoolyard bullies tryna pick a fight with Tyson  
And I ain't validating anyone with what I'm writing (Hehehehehe)

(I don't fuck with people who fuck with people who don't fuck with me) (Fuck  
off already)  
(I don't fuck with people who fuck with people who don't fuck with me) (I me  
an it, hahahahaha)  
(I don't fuck with people who fuck with people who don't fuck with me) (And  
I got time today)  
I don't fuck with people who fuck with people who don't fuck with me!

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Ayy, give me all the hate  
You know how it go online, ain't nobody safe, like  
Ayy, see me face-to-face  
Probably want an autograph and brag about it for days, like  
Ayy, bitin' my tongue  
You want your fifteen minutes, boy, but I ain't the one, like  
Ayy, we don't get along  
But I ain't makin' you famous sayin' your name in a song

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