

Everything

Tom MacDonald

I'm that boy that's a problem
You probably heard that I'm on one
I been from Venice to Compton
I went from Paris to London
I got that dope if you want it
I got them hoes if you need them
I got the gun for the drama
I got codeine if you leanin'
I been from Rome out to Athens
I'm fuckin' models in bathrooms
I've done shit out in Hollywood you've seen at featured attractions
And I ain't playin', I love it, I am the kid that they fuck with
Out in LA, I been in Calabasas causin' some trouble, I been

Turnin' up with people makin' millions
Stripper on the carpet, money fallin' from the ceiling
Bunch of people watchin', now they know that we the realest
And we work so goddamn hard for this we screamin' "fuck the realest"

We got everything
We got everything
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What the fuck? You think I need some more?
We got everything
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What the fuck you think I need some more for?
Ridin' 'round the city like we run the town
Turn the music up because the weed is loud
We goin' on forever, they can't shut it down
Goin' all the places where you're not allowed

Boy I'm the hardest, I'll leave you dead in the forest
You probably heard I'm an artist, my bitches know where my heart is
I've been with Brandi at parties in million dollar apartments
They say I take shit way too far but Imma take it the farthest
And I'm not kidding I mean it, that shit I'm on is retarded
If you don't wanna be jealous then please do not get me started
Cause I'm just livin' my life, while I'm just doin' my thing
I'm gettin' drunk every night, I can't remember my name
Wait, wait, wait, wait...
What the fuck is my name?
Fuck it, I don't care about anything, about anything, about anything
What the fuck I even need a name for?

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Let me tell you a story; I went from gutter to glory
I went from nothing to something, my secretary informed me
And if the money ain't for me then I will not be performing
I'll go back out to sunset boulevard and resume recording
And I will never say sorry for not conforming to shit
Shoutout to those who supported, y'all are the reason I lived
Through the nights that were stormy and all the shit that I did
I swear to god if wasn't for y'all then I would be dead
But I'm alive, yeah, bitch I'm alive
And I'm not slowin' down for nothing, bitch I'm alive
Bitch I'm alive, and I'm just out here with my homies

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