

## FACTS

Tom MacDonald

They call me offensive, controversial  
There's only two genders, boys and girls  
They can't cancel my message  
'Cause I'm the biggest independent rapper in the whole freaking world  
Claim that I'm racist, yeah right  
I'm not ashamed 'cause I'm white  
If every Caucasian's a bigot, I guess every Muslim's a terrorist  
Every liberal is right

I don't wanna talk to folks who don't get it  
Go woke go broke, no hope, it's pathetic  
Pro-choice, pronouns pro-love, you're progressives  
But you ain't pro-gun, no one to protect it  
Where the American flags at?  
Remember when people would hang those?  
They've been taken down  
They all been replaced with BLM flags or a rainbow

This ain't rap, this ain't money, cars, and clothes  
We ain't sellin' drugs, we ain't gonna overdose  
We ain't pushing guns and promoting stripper poles  
We won't turn your sons into thugs or your daughters into hoes

I don't care if I offend you  
I was put here to upset you  
You can cry and you can scream, you can riot in the streets  
You defunded the police, now there's no one to protect you  
I hope I offend you  
I ask myself, "What would Ben do?"  
Let's just keep it real facts, don't care how you feel, man  
If you want my pronouns, I'm the man  
I'm the man that don't respect you

Let's look at the stats, I've got the facts  
My money like Lizzo, my pockets are fat  
Homie I'm epic, don't be a WAP  
Dawg it's a yarmulke, homie no cap  
Look at the graphs, look at my charts  
You're blowing money on strippers and cars  
You're going to prison, I'm on television  
Dawg, no one knows who you are  
Keep hating on me on the internet  
My comment section all woke Karens  
I make racks off compound interest  
Y'all live with your parents  
Nicki take some notes  
I just did this for fun  
All my people download this  
Let's get a Billboard number one

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You mad, you mad, you mad  
I guess it's cool to be the victim, well, imma be the man  
You sad, you sad, you sad  
You just try to get attention, being triggered's all you have  
You mad, you mad, you mad  
You blame everybody else for every problem that you have  
You sad, you sad, you sad  
I won't ever say I'm sorry, I'm not taking nothing back

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