

Growth

Tom MacDonald

I've never been the nicest guy, especially to the ones I love
I guess that I assume they'll always be there for me just because
I took that shit for granted for too long
I never meant to trip and do 'em wrong, but I said some things
Sometimes I'm so unhappy with myself that I'm in hell
And I take it out on everybody else, I'm like "Oh well"
I'll just fix it all tomorrow, I'm just worryin' 'bout my own shit
Forget about the problems that I won't fix
I need to change before I pass the way I am on to my own kids
Oh shit, I'm thirty-one, got grown quick
I just checked the Apple Music charts, I'm right next to Postie and Drake
I did it independently, now everybody knows my name
All the fame is gettin' to my head, I'm feelin' crowded
Need to tie my shoelace to the floor to keep me grounded
I'm astounded how shit changes and you never even realize
And don't know that you at the top 'cause you don't know how that feels like

I took some chances
I don't need to wish on shootin' stars no more
This didn't just happen
It's exactly how I planned it years before
I blow out the candles
Fuck a wish, already got what I wished for
They think I'm an asshole
There's a couple things I'm workin' on, of course

I'm so tired of keepin' enemies close
I need to show some love to the people who mean the most
Send 'em money on they birthdays, put emojis on they posts
But never care enough to get 'em on the phone, shit's fucked up
I swear, I work my hands to the bone
I'm at the crib with my girl, she says I'm hardly ever home
'Cause I concentrate on work so much I can't switch up the mode
It's either business or relationships, can't seem to have 'em both
I want balance, I think I'm probably smart enough to have it
But I'm addicted to workin', and success became a habit
I want it, I need it, I crave it, believe I'm the greatest
Tryna juggle bein' happy with bein' way too fuckin' famous
Shit was unexpected, a ton of pressure buildin' all at once
They want an autograph and all I want's to call my mom
Don't get me wrong, I'm not complainin', these days shit is weird
I'm just thankful that we're here, shit

I took some chances
I don't need to wish on shootin' stars no more
This didn't just happen
It's exactly how I planned it years before
I blow out the candles
Fuck a wish, already got what I wished for
They think I'm an asshole
There's a couple things I'm workin' on, of course
I took some chances
I don't need to wish on shootin' stars no more
This didn't just happen
It's exactly how I planned it years before
I blow out the candles
Fuck a wish, already got what I wished for

They think I'm an asshole
There's a couple things I'm workin' on, of course