

Hang Your Head

Tom MacDonald

Hang your head in shame
Oh, baby you, you, you disgrace my name
Oh baby
Hey, hey
Your head in shame, oh baby
You, you disgrace my name
Oh sweet baby

Stop the press, I got a front page headline
I'm all grewed up now and it's way past bed time
I met with money yesterday like a deadline
Your dogs all starving and I just fed mine
I never hang my head and when I do, then my neck broke
I keep my chin up like they checkin' me for strep throat
I feel the beat, no need for a stethoscope
I hang your head off your shoulder with a sniper scope

Swear to God I hang my head when I hear them ears come
And then I dry my eyes, remember that I fear none
It's lonely at the top so hug a friend if you near one
If all you have is enemies get it poppin' like an eardrum
I got the world in my palm, I got giant hands
I hang my head 'cause it is heavier than Iron Man
You ain't sick, you a shame, that's a fake cough
Hang your head or hit the ice, face off

Hang your head in shame
Oh, baby you, you, you disgrace my name
Oh baby (they call me Mr. MacDonald, bitch)
Hey, hey (Mr. MacDonald, Mr. MacDonald)
Your head in shame, oh baby
You, you disgrace my name
Oh sweet baby

Hold the phone, I'm not taking any calls now
They never see me cry but they all heard I ball out
My name has been disgraced, so I'm going in, fall out
Make 'em feel like a kid again, let 'em crawl out
Try to put your head inside the loop, you get hung high
I'm not just anybody, you are just some guy
My history is dark but my future like the sunny sky
I'm married to the money and committed to lucky part
My life ain't like a movie but it's kinda like a comic book
Got so many issues poppin' off you think the bottle shook
Swagger's like an accident, brains out, you gotta look
I'm servin' it forever like a life sentence prison cook
It's official, I'm 'a run it like I can't stop
I could take your head right off your body like a mascot
Listen up team, picture this like a snapshot
The period is over but we never took our pads off

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Oh baby (they call me Mr. MacDonald, hoe)
Hey, hey (you can call me Mr. MacDonald, Mr. MacDonald)
Your head in shame, oh baby
You, you disgrace my name

Oh sweet baby

Now let me clear this up, forget the metaphors and punchlines
They said to hang my head but I had already hung mine
My head is hangin' like I'm scared to see the sun shine
I only lift it up when there is beef, (mmm) lunch time
Alright, no more love for the people with their noses up
I'm about to put 'em all in stitches, comedy, sew 'em up
Vancouver on my fitted cap, Mr. Mac, growin' up
My flow just isn't sitting right, so sick, throw it up

I'll never be ashamed when I get burned, I need to feel the heat
And when it all gets too damn hot I'll make it rain like ceiling leak
I'm under so much pressure, it's like tryna breathe underneath the sea
Get some concrete socks, jump off a dock and you could hang with me
Hang your heads, hang around, hang it up, hangin' out
My life is like a portal flick, I fucks with it and bangs it out
I kick it like Shawn Michaels, and like Chris Benoit I'm hangin' down
I'm hangin' from the rim of it, Mike Jordan style

Hang your head in shame
Oh, baby you, you, you disgrace my name
Oh baby (remember, it's Mr. MacDonald, hoe)
Hey, hey (Yeah, it's Mr. MacDonald, bitch)
Your head in shame, oh baby
You, you disgrace my name
Oh sweet baby