## **Hometown Heroes**

## Tom MacDonald

I'm a legend where I come from
Go ask around, they'll tell you stories
If I was there, that party never stopped
Until tomorrow morning

From bandos on the east side To the skate park where they sipping 40s If I was there, that shit was never boring That's hella true

My hometown was the Wonder Years
Must've drank a couple hundred beers
Must've jumped a couple dozen fences
Running from the cops, blood and sweat and tears

And everyone who I knew back then Still waiting for me back home They're like, "Fucking Tom MacDonald, man That guy was such an asshole"

"He's a racist, he's just famous
'Cause of controversial songs"
Shut the fuck up, I just beat Eminem on the iTunes charts
I'm number one, bitch

I broke the hearts and burnt the bridges Find me at the skate park or getting stitches Find me on the East Side in my free time With Vietnamese guys, they were a bunch of killers

Y'all counting your pennies, I'm counting my blessings This shit is depressing I left and got famous, y'all stayed in that city Got jealous and angry and broke and arrested

It's your hometown hero
Can I please have your attention?
Hate me if you want, bitch
I am legend

You're not where you came from
You are what you make of it
You're not your small-town hole-in-the-wall

If they say my city
Then, they know my name's coming next
I'm that hero, you can like it or not

You're not where you came from
You are what you make of it
You're not your small-town hole-in-the-wall

If they say my city
Then, they know my name's coming next
I'm that hero, you can like it or not

But you don't know

Everybody got history Li'l me, I was in the shit Can't get in? Call me quick

If you ran outta weed
I always had a grip
If they're talking shit that I'm there
Not afraid to go make things weird

Li'l boy, I ain't scared
I don't really care
Post my address
I'mma be there

Y'all told me I was no star Baby wouldn't go far Baby moved to Hollywood And showed up with a crowbar

Keep talking shit
My back breaks, the whole city on straps
What? Don't @ me, you should be thanking me
For putting your town on the map, fuck!

Y'all told me I was way lost How you like your day jobs? I'm still playing games and smoking weed Now, nothing's changed much

News flash, mahfuckers We done blew up and we're gone We're your hometown heroes If you like it or not

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If they say my city
Then, they know my name's coming next
I'm that hero, you can like it or not

Land of the fake (Right?) small-town, dope lake (Right?) No one been great? (Right?) Throw it in they face (Like...)

Everybody just gave up
"It's too hard, we don't make enough"
"It's our demographic, not the way we're rapping
They've just never heard of us"

Man, it's time for you to just face facts Never play the game around one lap You never made a name, you never happened You're not a has-been, you're straight trash

You can hate me, but you need me I am what you daydream I became what you want There's no way to replace me

News flash, motherfuckers I done blew up and I'm done Still got that popular vote I see the signs on their lawns

I'm your hometown hero
You can like that or not
I got the keys to the city
And I'm changing the locks

You're not where you came from
You are what you make of it
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