

Sellout

Tom MacDonald

I'm sick of hearing that I changed up
Everybody wanna keep me chained up
Check if this a race, if I'm running and you're walking, I can't wait up, straight up
I feel like I'm the same as when I came up
It's still fuck a record label, still fuck a manager
Still do it all with my girl from my home
Yeah, I bought some Gucci, but I hardly even wear it
I was stoked that after thirty years, I finally wasn't broke
And I don't like that stuff, the vibe ain't tough
I should go and soak the clothes in gasoline and light that up
All these stupid little rappers popping Xanax, bad examples for our children
I will never write that, bruh
I'm the same man living like I used to
Do it for my fans, getting famous off of YouTube
Hope they understand I'm only human, didn't know that making music
Will be so fucking confusing, no excuses, that's the truth, too
I will always be the person who I used to be
I ain't wearing diamonds, I ain't lying 'bout my jewelry
Every chain is fake, and all that Gucci isn't new to me
I bought it secondhand so I'd look cool on your computer screen
So I'm tired of being analyzed by fans like they're scientists
Who criticize for every single rhyme I spit
If you really think I changed, quest my sister 'bout her wedding dress
My dad about Nepal or my mom 'bout her appliances

They say I sold out, love me poor
They don't fuck with me no more
Say I changed up, now they're bored
They miss the way I was before
I guess I sold out, they're mad
Gold mouth, Louis bag
But everything I was
Made me everything I, everything I am

Look, I get it, all the criticism verified
Spent some years together, now we're going through a scary time
Trust me, if I witnessed my hero been acting different
It seemed like he might be switching, I'd be tripping, I'd be terrified
But picture this: roach is climbing out the cupboards
I was living in the ghetto, borrowed money from my mother
I just had a mental breakdown, my girlfriend in the struggle
Then I blew up overnight and we were covered
We went to Gucci and Louis, moved out the hood to a safe house
Started doing things that we dreamed when we laid down
Now everybody's saying that I changed and they hate loud
I was tryna show my girl like, "Hey, babe, we're okay now"
Still throw a brick through the window of the lobby
Of any record label who tryna stop me
Still be the voice of every single lonely person with the story
They can't tell because they never had nobody
Still fuck the system and pharma and every whack politician
And every triggered millennial too offended to listen
I got caught up in tryna show all the haters I did it
And I forgot that being Thomas was the promise I'd given
I understand why everybody lately saying I changed
But I get bored of everything that stays exactly the same

I promise that I'll burn it down with fuel and flames
Before I lose myself and become all the things that I hate

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I learned from my mistakes, I grew up and I changed
But I swear I'm still the same
I fell along the way so more than I could take
But I turned out okay

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