

Still The One

Tom MacDonald

Dear anyone who said I'm just a gimmick
Every rapper who attacked me 'cause I made it and they didn't
Dear every fan who turned their back and said they wouldn't listen
Every record label that got mad because I'm independent
Dear every single person who my music has affected or offended
Every conspiracy theorists who said I worship the devil
Dear people trying to cancel me because I am successful
Here's a secret I've been keeping
Hope it's helpful
I am still the one
Nobody wrecking it
I'm God above if someone tried to threaten it
I'll kill 'em all, and then I'll burn the evidence
Either that, or I'll just do the sentences
Everybody aim for the top
Everybody want what you got
Everybody talk
Everybody say they the one, but they ain't 'cause it's me, and they're not
Still write the words that I speak
I still make like all of my beats
Still keep it real with my peeps
Still just my girlfriend and me
26 number-ones on Billboard
I ain't even put the plaques up
A million independent rappers out there, not a single one of them stacks up

You can threaten my life, you can call me a loser
In your magazine
You can block me online, you can change up the channel
On your TV screen
At the end of the day, you know I'm still the one in your magazine
While you're falling asleep, you know I'm still the one who's on your TV screen

Dear everyone who said I'd never make it
Every manager, and publicists, the critics and the agents
Dear every single hater who's convinced that I'm a homophobic racist
And every magazine that's tried to hurt me with they pages
Dear every artists dropping dissers, 'cause they're dying to be famous
Dear everyone who knows me, and anyone who's a stranger
Dear every human being of all races, weights, and ages
There's a secret I've been keeping, I'll explain it
I am still the one
Nobody wrecking it
I'm still the one, don't care who second is
Bunch of artists who've been doing excellent
I don't care, I perfected it
Everybody wanna get a piece
Everybody wants your dream
Everybody says they the one, but they ain't, 'cause they can't be the one because they ain't me
Still make the music I want
Still say the things that they won't
Still ain't controlled by no one
Still do it all on my own
I'm the most important rapper
Since 'Pac and Marshall Mathers

All these other guys, everyone combined, they ain't worth one of my masters

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4 years since I blew up
4 years since this begun
Still never gave a fuck
They know I'm still the one
4 years since I was nothing
Just look what I've become
Still got both fingers up
They know I'm still the one

All the rumors, all the gossip
And the losers, all they want is to cause shit on my future
Like a rocket, kamikaze in the cockpit
Blastoff from the top, I will not quit
I'll chill when I'm done
'Til then, I'll just kill it for fun
I could have been retired 2 years ago
But I am still the one

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