

## BUNKER/PREROLL

Tommy Richman

Yeah-yeah, boy, I like that, whoa  
What are you doin' in here? Boy, I like that, yeah (go)

I feel like the least important one in the room  
Everybody there don't care, I assume  
I'm 'bout to dye my hair blue (yes, I am)  
People think I'm really really cool (yes, they do)  
The fuck I'm supposed to do? (I don't, I don't, I don't)  
I think I am the lamest in the room

Ay, why am I sorry, not tryna bother nobody  
Homebody, prolly a mental case  
I spent time on the interstate  
Nearly caught with that trafficking  
Spent a check on these legal fees  
Prolly more than your label budget, lil' nigga come fuck with me, I  
Never dropped a name so all my friends knew, I  
Feel like I'm the lamest in the venue, I  
I got lots of things I need to tend to  
What do you do (ay), what do you, what do you, what do you do?  
(Ay, ay)

Smoke prerolls up for the dead ones (smoke, smoke, smoke)  
Smoke prerolls up for the day one  
Why the air in my lungs here from day one?  
What are you doin' in the sun? Havin' lots of fun  
Seein' all these people here don't know where to run  
My anxiety's here, my anxiety's here, yeah, I am the one

Don't know where to run, don't know what to do  
Feel like I'm the one, but she treat me like I'm number two  
Need to make a couple moves, go get Tommy on the phone (yeah, yeah)  
Couple thousand fans, a couple friends, I'm still alone (sheesh)  
This shit crazy, I won't hate it if I make it  
But I'm not tryna be famous (so?)  
Way too many Gs, plugs don't make the A-list

I feel like the least important one in the room (yes, I am)  
Everybody there don't care, I assume (fuck)  
I feel like the least important one in the room (yes, I do)  
Everybody there don't care, I assume