

Backyard

Victoria Monét

We are the cool kids, we are the underdogs
And we are popular, no matter what you say
We're running through your backyard!
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All my homies from the suburban
In them streets we're grinding and working
Got big dreams, and yeah we deserve them
Killing things, we scream murder, murder
What about them fancy cars? What about them diamond rings
F what you saying, we just tryina get the finer things
Hoping for the better
Running 'till there's nothing left
And we be so underrated
We work harder than the rest

So don't sleep don't sleep on this, no no
Cause we be the ones right upon you

We are the cool kids, we are the young adults
And we are popular, no matter what you say
We're running through your backyard!
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They say good things comes to those who been waiting
Great things come to those willing to chase it
Pay them, lose them, call flaws in basements
Now we leave them prints on the pavement
Knocking down every door you lock
Give it time, and we'll be on top
Where do you showing love at night
We gon' be in your nightmares round the clock!

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