You keep talking 'bout me
You got my name in your mouth
Yeah, I got places to be
And you've been up in the clouds
And it gets so complicated
The way they always get so intoxicated 'bout me
I keep on trying but they always tell me I should do more
I swear to god that I'll be something that you can't ignore
I know I'm everything you wanna be and more
And now that you've been watching closely, for sure

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I can't believe it's been a year already, where have you been? See everybody's on the outside, looking under my skin Wondering what I'm doing, hey
How do you do it, wait
For me to prove that I'm not washed up
I think I'm just fresh out
And things, it could be fucked
Sit and talk about
If you got nothing to say
Then you should shut up
Pay me for the product
Not to mention all of the pain that it's been causing to me

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