

For the Likes

Wrekonize

Yeah

Welcome everybody to the party

Oh I'm sorry, none of us had been invited

Sipping on a little bitterness until the gibberish has fully been ignited

Fake setting, fake background, fake models, fake ass, wow

Fake drinks, tell me, where the Jack now?

'Cause I've half-ground up the cash cow

Like give me a break

I'm just here tapping to get me a shake

Taking no action, sitting in space

Help me get outta this prison with haste

But isn't it great?

I feel like the world is around me

But also that nobody's home

Looking for people to log on and doubt me

Projecting the demons they hold

I'm on the phone, feeling alone

Looking for home, where do I go?

How do you know if you're a clone?

When you atone, nobody knows

I've been on hold, try'na be whole

They just been telling me "Hold on the line"

People are so foul now

This whole crowd is just hoping for drama to find

They just do it for the likes, right

They just do it for the likes, yikes

I've been on hold, try'na be whole

I've been comparing everybody else' life

Been sharing everybody else' strife

When the bell strike, nothing felt trite

Felt palm sweat, felt my belt tight

This a hot mess, you can tell right?

Just dropped in for a minute though

Still a shit show, make a left Mike

This a phony parade

Made up of zombies that know what to say

Read it on somebody, so-and-so page

So everything they know is holy and great

Hold me and sway

'Cause you got the answers, I'm wholly amazed

Forgive that I'm human, it's only a phase

I'm working on slowly controlling my face

These filters are great but

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