

Dear Fans

YK Osiris

Survivor guilt but I'm still drowning, hm
Lift everybody up but they still down man, hm
Fake niggas always come around me, hm
Hate feeling lonely but I like to be alone

I go home and then my home don't feel like home no more
They throwing stones but then them stones don't break my bones no more
I just wanna get some money, I just wanna feed my family
I don't even get offended when these niggas come and doubt me
Come and clown me, come around me but they really not my friends
Got me all up in my feelings, got me crying on the 'Gram
'Cause I thought that they was fam, transparent with the fans
Yeah I know it's God's plan, what it's like to be a man they don't understand

Who ride for me, it's hard to see
It's got a hold on me but

I think it's time to keep it real
I need someone to understand
Don't care 'bout money or the fame
Wanna be loved for who I am
Sometimes I think I'm losing faith (sometimes, sometimes)
Keep getting closer to the edge (closer)
I keep my head up to the sky
Wanna be loved for who I am
Oh yeah, oh yeah

I remember coming up, this was just a dream
Riding in my Mamba truck bumping Billy Jean
Wishing I could drive the cars in the magazine
Kinda funny how the money can change everything, yeah
How you prefer the demise of another king
I was young, I lost my mind biting all the bling
Now finally I'm taking time for what's underneath
Tryna grow my seed, God pour your blessings over me

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