

Likes

Yuna

I think I gotta be honest to myself
I could never be anybody else
I could never please everybody else
But I care too much for everybody

Like toxic candy bar, I will consume it
I made it pretty far, but that's not enough yet
I gave my best from the east to the west
Still getting tested, people don't get it

Oh, she doesn't smoke
She doesn't show her skin
I heard she doesn't drink
Who does she think she is
What is that on her head
Does not make sense to me

Oh, who is she
Oh, she Muslim, why
She singin' on stage
She's showin' her neck in public
I don't like it
Does not make sense to me

Let me leave another comment out of spite
Let's hope I get more likes
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Here's the story of me being true to me
I got the music and faith inside of me
One says just get on with the times
One says your livin' in a lie

Why can't they leave me alone
I'm doing good on my own
They always up in my zone
They speak of thinkin' they know
Everything they know about me
Getting on the phone to write this

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Okay, you know it don't make sense to me
When people ain't the people they pretend to be
It weirds me, but hear me out
Instagram does really have a tendency
To give people superficial dependencies
Okay, but shit

I be postin' pics until it make me sick
Tryna get a fix from a click
That's just how it is
If you gotta post a booty pic to keep the lights on
Then right on, but I ain't for writin' 'bout it in my songs

So no, I barely smoke
Ain't got the strap
Ain't catchin' no bodies
I'm just a nobody, nobody knows
And I ain't livin' by nobody's rules
Nah, Nah

And I ain't stayin' in Studio City
Actin' like I'm next door to Diddy, pity
Everybody postin' bout shit they don't really got
And all your likes and comments comin' from a bot

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You don't know, you don't know
What it's like, what it's like
To be me
You don't know