

Hated

YUNGBLUD

Alright kid, how's life?
'Bout time that we spoke
Lets talk about the day when you were seven years old
The doctor took your little dick out
Put it straight down his throat
You never said a word to anybody
No one was told
Your mum was in the same room she was dying to know
Why when the curtain opened up you were white as a ghost
She's probably finding out now in the line to your show
Why you'll never trust a guy in a tie and a coat

But you don't want to do what your daddy did
Bury it deep down keep it under your skin
So you put pen and paper
Made a verse of it
And you murdered it
And the chorus went

You gotta kill somebody
To be somebody
To be who you want to be
You gotta hit rock bottom
To live through all the shit nobody believes
You're gonna hurt some people
But first some people will thirst on watching you bleed
And that's when you know that you made it
You made it
When you're hated

Fast forward and before you
Know the albums out
Crowds loud sold-out shows
But right now as far as popular opinion goes
You're a posh, queer-baiting, indulgent arsehole
Spits beer on the kids while infecting their earholes
Mate that's why you've been sent here to fuck with the fearful
Tits out, fuck boys in the back of the vehicle
Tracksuits, lipstick got the Catholics tearful

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Alright, you thought that was it?
Nah, don't get cocky we haven't even started yet
You go back and forth from your North American tour
Your sister can't even look at you
She won't open the door
The story you told was only partially yours
You outed her in a magazine
Who the fuck do you think you are?
You forgot your family listens to the radio in the car
You're trying to be authentic but you're taking it too far
You're messed up in the head
You fucked up with your friends
Your family's upset

Don't call them, you forget
You say "I'm Sorry Jem, things are pretty crazy right now"
She says, "I love you Dom, but I fucking hate you right now"

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