

# 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 asshole  
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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