

# The Return

## Machine Gun Kelly

And they say they know me  
'the fuck outta here  
only god knows what I been through man  
So if you wanna talk  
get your facts straight first  
and if you really wanna know  
let me ask you something

Have you ever walked in the shoes of a giant?  
Or had to fill the position of a boss  
before you were even a client?  
It's no wonder growing up under the roof of a tyrant  
that I would be the poster boy for defiance  
Now I'm the voice of the silence  
Fuck being quiet  
I've seen 20 years worth of violence  
I'm tired  
It's a burden for me to open my eyelids  
Not an undercover cop  
But it's safe to say that I'm wired  
I can't even get a grip of my life with pliers  
I'm fucked up in the head  
Close my eyes cause I see demons 'round my bed  
So depressed open 'em up hoping I'm dead  
Thought the fame would make it better  
but it only fucked me over  
Never used to touch a bottle  
Now I'm hardly ever sober  
People wanna be my friend?  
But where the fuck were y'all when I was 10  
eleven and twelve getting bullied  
and beat up in the gym  
I couldn't ever get a girl  
Now all a sudden I'm the man  
students try to get back cool with me again  
fuck em all  
Because guess where they gon' be  
when my records stop playing  
gone with the wind  
off of the records I'm saying  
that Kells fell off  
I knew it would happen  
Stop hating  
cause a month ago you was all over my jock  
saying that I'm that mother fucker  
but now I'm whack mother fucker?  
OPINIONS CHANGE but you cannot change facts mother fucker  
If you want bullet point than call me a gat a mother fucker  
I lay my whole life out like a mat mother fucker  
and I've experienced some things that would stop you from eating  
My schizophrenic cousin tried to end my life while I'm sleeping  
My bummy uncle wanna call now that he sees me succeeding  
My momma left me for a teacher  
I lost my dad to the preaching  
Half my friends are buried 6 feet  
all the rest in the precinct  
Literally watched my grandmother die from diabetes

I guess my prayers were answered  
When my aunt got cancer and beat it  
Now I wanna get her outta job  
Give her the garden of Eden  
I did a lot of bad shit  
God got even  
But for the price I had to pay  
I wish I'd stop breathing  
My girl sat in the bath tub  
8 hours bleeding  
hearing the doctor tell us our child's heart stopped beating  
Fuck a million  
I wouldn't take a dollar for a life  
but i will do whats in my heart  
and trade this dollar for a mic  
I wrote this song in hopes  
that it could help someone get through the night  
but no intentions of getting paid  
I'm just doing what is right  
I do it for the fans  
No the real fans  
Who stuck wit me through the storm  
Cause they understand  
That there's a genuine pain  
behind the words I'm saying  
And they embrace me  
So I thank y'all for staying  
Ain't it crazy?  
That passion is my Achilles heel  
either that or keeping it way to real  
But they don't know how it feels  
To feed off the energy of a crowd  
Step on stage and they get loud  
And dad, Imma make you proud  
I know we don't speak right now  
But I think turning new leaves what we need right now  
I love you  
And you may not see right now  
But I'm begging for forgiveness  
I'm on my knees right now  
You saw your son as a dropout  
Stuck around when I ran  
Saw your son as a felon  
Now see your son as a man  
See your son be a father  
To a beautiful child  
Or just see your son dad  
See me smile  
Who would've thought what started at the bottom  
Would someday grow  
From 3 people in the crowd  
Unpaid shows  
6 people in the room  
1 meal a day  
Another opening act where no one knows my name  
saw the demos that I passed out  
laying on the ground  
Saw the rappers I befriended copying my style  
Saw opportunities passed  
While these fakes got rich  
Now I can't stop speeding  
Like my brakes ain't shit  
For 6 months I went through hell and back

Right at the height of my success  
all of a sudden doctors said I couldn't rap  
I had a polyp on my vocal chords  
left with a choice  
stop now or possibly lose my voice  
but I woke up every morning  
and recorded till my throat swelled shut  
coughed blood up after every show  
cause it hurt that much  
I went weeks without even saying a word to myself  
No health insurance so the bills piled up on the shelf  
rap for my daughter and my fam  
and every single fan  
I pushed through it now I'm back for y'all again  
as for my competition  
this the beginning of the end  
but right now this is my return  
Amen  
Kells

And they say they know me  
'the fuck outta here