Pops call me Brandon Mike, moms call me baby B Girl call me babe, my fans call me USD Time call me young, but my bank say I'm grown Streets call me gone, but my mind say I'm home Little sister call me Branny, same for my Granny Special shoutout to all of the women in my family Haters call me weak, but a genius call me babbling Rappers call me for beats, snow bunnies call me chocolate Neighbors call the cops on me when I turn my music up Ex-girlfriends call me say; "sorry for screwing up! " Rap heads call me Pop, Top 40 call me Street Older women call me cute, old heads call me G Diesel call me Maej, Rocco call me Bro And the homies call me from the crib to say what up doe! And labels call me next, then they sign my checks Psychics call success and my Preacher call me blessed! They call me whatever they want, whoa whoa! They call me whatever they like, alright As if I ain't the same man Somehow I changed when I turned the key and walked thru that door, oh oh They call me whatever they want, yea My mommy calls me Michael My homies call me Pose I call hoes, hoes But I never call hoes And if u call me Poz I know u don't really like me Your brother calls me I'll Your sister calls me Mikey They use to call me lame cause all I did was make beats I've been called wack I've been called a genius And everything in between They call me the next JT But I don't dance though I cut a check for Detroit You bought a Lambo And I ain't call the press What you call that? Just to solve the problems in my head I give it all back The rap-singer All of the above You could call me I'm Coming After Legacy & Love They call me whatever they want, whoa whoa! They call me whatever they like, alright As if I ain't the same man Somehow I changed when I turned the key and walked thru that door, oh oh

They call me whatever they want, yea

Cops call me arrogant, tryna to figure out my whip How that nigga get that shit? He don't even look that rich Friends call me humble, enemies I don't know Got no clue what they would say Cause them boys be thangin' yo Chavs call me B, auntie call me Maejor Grandfather call me son, know I see 'em later, uh! She ain't call me B, same for Lea & Drizzy Can't call me brother boy, I sit you on your grizzy Teachers call me super smart, girls call me super cool The yearbook call me flyest nigga in the school Critics call me crazy, my Coach call me lazy Told me run a hundred laps or else he wouldn't play me, what? Quit the team started making music, now they caught me on Aunt Winnie had a bad memory she called me Sean Groupies call me Maejor baby, H call me 80's baby Father called me Rager baby, momma say I'm paper crazy She probably right, I do be stackin' And jealous people call me fake, they say I do be actin But that's cool, cause promoters call me main attraction My cousin Hope say you're slipping yo, you're losing attraction Call me what you want, never late for dinner Call me Jordan call me Gretsky call me Tiger, I'm a winner! If it's racing, call me Jeff, my uncles call me neph Psychics call success, heard the Preachers say I'm blessed, yes!

You don't know, what you have You gonna find, it so bad You don't know, what you have You gonna find, it so bad

They call me whatever they want, whoa whoa! They call me whatever they like, alright

As if I ain't the same man Somehow I changed when I turned the key and walked thru that door, oh oh They call me whatever they want, yea