

## Floor 13

### Machine Gun Kelly

(Fuck)

I just spent too many minutes watchin' little videos of shitty wannabe rappers dissing me  
I just spent the winter livin' after someone tried to send a killshot, missin' me  
Young blonde don and the double-X mob got a gang out in Sicily  
Why you think they call me "The Gunner"? I'm poppin' off on anybody if they trigger me

Black and yellow jacket on like I'm Kill Bill  
Grew up scrappin' and I still will  
We can take it back to 2012  
I was trappin' on the tour bus with Meek Mill  
Take it back to Cleveland, when they gave Chase 17 years, no plea deal  
2014 when the people tried to rob me in the lobby  
I bet they can feel the feet still  
Point out my enemies soon as they mention me  
Call an assembly, pick up a pen and put you out your misery  
Written in history, it was gonna happen eventually  
I just can't wait 'til the day that I run into you physically  
For everything that I went through mentally  
When it felt like everybody in the world was against me  
When all the critics and every article tried to offend me  
My daughter slapped a kid for talkin' 'bout me in elementary

We ain't playin', it's deeper than the fame  
People gettin' checked for disrespectin' the family name  
Two chopsticks, no lo mein  
Hollow tips, got no name  
Bust them shits with no aim  
Like it's Bird Box  
But the blindfold is a black flag this time to cover my face  
The dash cam just saw me killin' everybody

I got off on floor 13, no in between  
I roll my weed with fronto leaf  
I chop my coke on hotel keys  
I chopped his face like Constantine  
Constantly get déjà vu  
I see me when I look at you  
I never die, I multiply  
So don't cry at my funeral

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What would this generation of hip-hop be  
Without me here to piss y'all off  
I see the blogs, I read the comments  
I'm confused, I need to pause  
Look at y'all waitin' on me to fall off

While I'm lookin' at y'all from a suite in the Waldorf  
I sold 40 million records, I ain't even 30  
Give me twenty seconds, I'll list ten movies that I been in  
One legend that tried to fuck with me and got the venom  
One publication that said that I would never be in it  
One agent that told me without her, my career is finished  
And I couldn't give a single fuck inside my cerebellum  
Y'all award shows suck, go tell 'em  
We ain't suckin' no dick in the 216  
Brought O's to the land like Beckham  
On the thirteenth floor with a weapon

I heard that they coming, yeah, let 'em in  
I got somethin' for 'em, yeah  
Please forgive my sins  
Blood on my Ralph Lauren, yeah  
I can't wash this shit  
Wake up, say, "Good morning," yeah  
Like I forgot

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Hotel Diablo