

# Tell You Somethin'

Machine Gun Kelly

Damn, (Peter Parker) 16 not a kushy in the jar take a hit now I  
'm floathig next to Pluto  
Super bad, used to dream one day I'd be a star, Hollywood big s  
creen like Juno  
Yeah, so I hopped up out the bed  
Said fuck school layed at the crib  
And lived every single punchline that I have ever spit  
Cause reality to me is behind my eyelids  
Gone, and don't mind my ad-libs  
A lot of these rappers young but I am that kid  
(Kells) That piff, chillin' in the hood, light it up  
Now my minds in the heights like where my dad lives  
Can't hate though, not at all man  
I'm in the stadium and I am not a ball fan (No)  
Or a ball player, just freshman with a team, now let me ball ha  
ter  
(Swish) Leaning, give me my balls hater  
Jealousy took over their lives, I'm the cause hater  
And the most 10th graders want my autograph paper  
Meanwhile my bread comin out the cheese grater (Ha, bitch)  
Yeah, I am the greatest  
So bad when they need me, they be saying tsk tsk  
Boy, I'm raw as this fish in the sea  
See me, get off my bitch's dick  
At the cornerstore, heavy dog  
Pull up in the lot, open doors, see heavy fog  
All I needs a brownie, Arizona and a funyon  
Plus a hotdog, extra relish got the munchies like a muhfucker  
Blaze up till you face up  
Got the hardest bars in the game, step your cage up  
100 words and runnin', you better lace up  
If you can't tell I'm a star, step your knowledge of space up  
Uh, Gangsta? Nah I'm fuckin' with ya  
All my girls back in Shaker, yo what's up with ya  
Up in their blouse, boyfriends couldn't trust me  
Couldn't stay in the house because the streets love me  
And everyone who hated just mad they couldn't become me  
Ain't it crazy I'm celibate when everybody says fuck me  
Probably cause they think your boy musty  
Stinky rich and the flows ugly like ugh