

The Register

Machine Gun Kelly

Yeah, okay

Now there's a meaning to this thing called life

But you just gotta find it in this thing called strife

I wish I could rewind and show you this is all hype

Show you just because they stars doesn't mean they got stripes, for real though

But me, I got them verses that'll kill though

And me, I'm EST now that's a family I would kill for

Shout out to the fans who held me down before the deal though

And I can't forget my team, I pray one day we'll make a million, and blow it all

Cause when we die we ain't taking it wit us

Materials make a king, knowledge makes an apprentice

Now ain't that backwards we impressed by the fame in this era

My girl a queen, she don't need a tiara

She don't need an umbrella either just give her the rain

We don't need help, they the built the pyramids without a crane

Insane sometimes I feel we born without a brain

We only looking at the dollars, what we really need is change

I'm sayin, if that shit doesn't register, might as well get used to stealing singles out the register

Baby momma calling, she need 30 for a pedicure

Student loan collector blow your phone up on the regular

How we supposed to live baby? This isn't it baby

We supposed to have a condo and a crib baby, damn

But you forgot the first rule of the game

They don't remember riches, they just remember the name (Kells)

Uh so go and get it homie

One thing for sure I know the block ain't gonna get it for me

Two thing's for certain, I ain't tryna let em ????

And if they is just know I'm walking wit my pistol on me

This ain't that B shit or C shit, this is that D.O.D shit

That means Do or Die, cause ain't no you, if it's you and I

I ain't a gangster but I will be just to stay alive

I'm rollin' in the cut, staying high

Roll to the cinema and stay the night

My life's like TV with this daytime drama

All this Law and Order, a lot of comedy

And relationships like Tina and Ike, these bitches craaaaaazy

That's why I'm tellin' ya

Look up at the sky instead of staring at a cellular

You could be the greatest why would you wanna be regular?

Just know that your greatness comes from how they gon' remember ya

Not from how you spend baby, that isn't it baby

You ain't gotta have a condo or a crib baby

But now you know the first rule of the game

They don't remember riches, they just remember the name

They don't remember
They just remember the name

Kells.
Rose from the ashes like a Phoenix
Rose, rose

Got my weight up in my hood we call that triple-beamin'
Fuck introductions, skip the name and just call me Cleveland
Homie caught up at bail, tryna get out this precinct
Tell 'em we give 'em hell, funny I started preaching

And when I say I gotta respect the city you gon' believe it
Cause everybody left us and they know I'm never leaving
So I turn it up one time for the days standing on the corner
Talkin shit and getting lifted, sippin' brews and Arizona

And when one time came through everybody gone except for me
I couldn't leave, I am a loner, with the mind of a stoner
And dreams of putting this game in a choker
And fuckin her till she pay me like Oprah

I'm not a hoper, I'm a knower
I'll voice in the forecast like Al Roker
So even if it pours, I am Noah, two oars
Two rowers, row us to two shores

Found promised land, now we lying on two floors
One for the fam, the other for two whores
Fuck two minutes, I did this in two chords, of course
I'm too versatile for a chorus

Done too many tours to be a tourist
Fuck the magazine, I am the Source
I am too bossed to be employed
More stories about your boy than Chuck Norris

Kells, listen up!