Please play my song I made it just for you The rhymes are here too

It's not too long its perfect for the cause A sell out for applause

I try to keep the energy
It's by the books of simplicity
I don't need to be free

I keep my voice just like a teen
I keep my face shaved nice and clean
This is it am I your dream

I can sing this song
It's perfect not too long
I don't know what I'm going to sing
They always give some music about anything

The words keep coming out
They're meaningless no doubt
Every god damn parents going to love this shit
Because it's easy and they don't know what it's all about

Rip me off Take it all Stream my soul From the radio

Rape me good
Like you said they would
I'll be your star
Like in Hollywood

Please play my song I made it just for you  $\mbox{Unliked}$  by a few

I've tried so hard making it a hit But now it sounds shit

Make a way
I am of to Boulevard Avenue
Radio please say ok

Take me there
No one ever going to say Nomy who
Can you make me a millionaire