

# Machine Gun Kelly, The Return

And they say they know me  
Get the fuck outta here  
Only God knows what I've been through, man  
So if you wanna talk, get your facts straight first  
And if you really wanna know, let me ask you something

Have you ever walked in the shoes of a giant?  
Or had to fill the position of a boss before you were even a client?  
It's no wonder growing up under the roof of a tyrant  
That I would be the poster boy for defiance  
Now I'm the voice of the silence  
Fuck being quiet I've seen twenty years worth of violence  
I'm tired, it's a burden for me to open my eyelids  
Not an undercover cop but it's safe to say that I'm wired  
I can't even get a grip on my life with pliers  
I'm fucked up in the head  
Close my eyes cause I see demons around my bed  
So depressed, open them up hoping I'm dead  
Thought the fame would make it better but it only fucked me over  
Never used to touch a bottle, now I'm hardly ever sober  
People want to be my friend  
But where the fuck were y'all when I was ten  
Eleven or twelve getting bullied and beat up in the gym?  
I couldn't never get a girl, now all the sudden I'm the man  
Students try to get back cool with me again, fuck 'em all  
Because guess where they're gon' be when my record stops playing?  
Gone with the wind, off in the record shop saying that "Kells fell off"  
I knew it would happen, stop hating, cause a month ago you was all over my jock saying  
That I'm "that mu'fucker"  
But now I'm whack, mu'fucker?  
Opinions change, but you cannot change facts mu'fucker  
If you want bullet points then call me a gat mu'fucker  
I'll lay my whole life out like a mat mu'fucker  
Man, I've experienced some things that would stop you from eating  
My schizophrenic cousin tried to end my life while I'm sleepin  
My bummy uncle wanna call now that he sees me succeeding  
My momma left me for a teacher, lost my dad to the preaching  
Half my friends are buried six feet, all the rest in the precinct  
Literally watched my Grandmother die from Diabetes  
I guess my prayers were answered when my Aunt got Cancer and beat it  
Now I want to get her out a job, give her the garden of Eden  
I did a lot of bad shit, God got even  
But for the price I had to pay, I wish I'd stopped breathing  
My girl sat in the bathtub, eight hours bleeding  
Hearing the doctor tell us our child's heart stopped beating  
Fuck a million, I wouldn't take a dollar for a life  
But I will do what's in my heart, and trade this dollar for a mic  
I wrote this song in hopes that it could help someone get through the night  
With no intentions of getting paid, I'm just doing what is right  
I do it for the fans, no, the real fans  
Who stuck with me through the storm cause they understand  
That there's a genuine pain behind the words I'm saying  
And they embrace me, so I thank y'all for staying  
Ain't it crazy, that passion is my achilles heel?  
Either that or keeping it way too real  
But they don't know how it feels, to feed off the energy of a crowd  
Step on stage and they get loud  
Dad, I'm gonna make you proud  
I know we don't speak right now but I think turning new leaves is what we need right now  
I love you  
And you may not see right now but I'm begging for forgiveness, I'm on my knees right now  
You saw your son as a dropout  
Stuck around when I ran  
Saw your son as a felon

Now see your son as a man  
See your son be a father, to a beautiful child  
Or just see your son Dad, see me smile  
Who would have thought what started at the bottom would someday grow?  
From three people in the crowd, unpaid shows  
Six people in the room, one meal a day  
Another opening act where no one knows my name  
Saw the demos that I passed out laying on the ground  
Saw the rappers I befriended copying my style  
Saw opportunities pass while these fakes got rich  
Now I can't stop speeding like my breaks ain't shit  
For six months I went through hell and back  
Right at the height of my success all of the sudden doctors said I couldn't rap  
I had a polyp on my vocal chords  
Left with a choice, stop now or possibly lose my voice  
But I woke up and recorded every morning till my throat swole shut  
Coughed blood after every show because it hurt that much  
I went weeks without even saying a word to myself  
No health insurance so doctor bills piled on the shelf  
But for my daughter and my fam, and every single fan  
I pushed through it, now I'm back for y'all again  
As for my competition, this is the beginning of the end  
But right now this is my return, amen  
Kells

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