MACKLEMORE, LOST (SUN COMES UP feat. ja

I wonder what celebrities will tweet "R.I.P." When it's announced that I'm dead on TMZ Bury me with a million likes And put me in the algorithm like a million times Across the table from my girl and don't look in her eyes She's got to compete with me looking at these other lies What I would trade for the dollar sign

Tag me so I can be happy, get a follow, guys, like and subscribe

I don't need Funk Flex to drop a bomb on this I need some influencers on TikTok, you bitch I made a whole ass album, I worked hard on it

Fifteen tracks, we don't last fifteen seconds

We got A.D.D. and if it's passed that we exit

We just stare at memes, laugh, and we hit the next one And our self esteem is so messed up and threatened By other people's means and their perceived successes

The likes ain't hitting like they used to

Texting while I'm driving and I can't connect to Bluetooth Tell me to engage, post more to get the views, dude

Keep up with the new dudes

You really need a news crew just to trend on YouTube

We're obsessed with our public image

More than staying connected to our fucking spirit And if you listen nowadays, you can fucking hear it Same drums, same melodies, and fuck the lyrics

Scroll (Scroll) Refresh (Refresh) Turn it off (Yep) Now do it again That's the dance now Scroll (Scroll) Refresh (Refresh) Turn it off (Yep) Now do it again That's the dance now

Lost, bum bum ba dum bum Lost, bum bum ba dum bum Lost, bum bum ba dum bum Lost, bum bum ba dum bum

Scroll (Scroll) Refresh (Refresh) Turn it off (Yep) Now do it again That's the dance now Scroll (Scroll) Refresh (Refresh) Turn it off (Yep) Now do it again That's the dance now

It's getting darker outside These insomnia nights So call me in the morning when the light wakes up Let me know I'm alright My million mile an hour mind Let's my insecurities drive So call me in the morning when the light wakes up Let me know I'm alright

Been trying to fill that void

I been trying to purchase joy I been trying to fill the space inside Quiet the noise My friends dying off those opioids So say a couple Hail Marys for my friends The ones reaching for Heaven but never got in I wake up and say a couple prayers under my breath And then I get on my phone and check all my DMs Like, what kind of life is this? Looking up the ladder and I'm wondering how high it is If I only had this and that I'd be alright again Social status and all of the power in the fight against Feeling like my life ain't shit Looking in the mirror, like, what happened to us? Got distracted, acting like, maybe I could buy love The lies the mind weaves as we run through the mud Thinking that who I am today isn't enough, fill the void

It's getting darker outside
These insomnia nights
So call me in the morning when the light wakes up
Let me know I'm alright
My million mile an hour mind
Let's my insecurities drive
So call me in the morning when the light wakes up
Let me know I'm alright

Ooh ooh ooh Ooh ooh I'm alright Ooh ooh ooh Ooh ooh I'm alright