

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
Uh oh
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
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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

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