

# NF, Motto

could write a record full of radio songs  
Do a bunch of features that my label would love  
Do a bunch of features that I don't even like-  
Just to build up the hype, yeah  
I could sell my house and move out to LA  
Get inside of rooms with the biggest of names  
Hire fifty people just to give me advice on the way I should write  
Oh God!  
Yeah, sounds like a nightmare, if you ask me  
Yeah, went from my bedroom to the big leagues  
You know how many times that I was told things-  
Wouldn't work, but worked out, having cold feet  
Didn't keep me from success, but delayed it some  
I used to be the guy who'd kill to get a number one  
I had to hear "that song's a hit!" before I thought it was  
But nowadays I don't really give a— (What?!)

Oh God! (Yeah)  
Might catch me at the award show-  
Eatin' popcorn in the back row  
Catchin' Zs with my hat low  
No nominations, but it's cool though  
Oh God  
You might see me in the same clothes-  
I had on last week, am I ashamed? No  
Yeah, you heard the sayin'  
"If it ain't broke, don't fix it", that's my motto

Yeah, I miss buyin' CDs at the store  
And thumbin' through the cases tryin' to make a choice  
Yeah, that don't make no sense to you? Well of course  
See, one man's inconvenience is another's joy  
Wow, wow, how are you unemployed?  
Telling me to get a life, you should look at yours  
Yup, congratulations, you can raise your voice  
Hope you break both of your legs fallin' off your horse  
(Oh, snap) This is the industry  
Where it ain't how big you are, it's how big you seem  
Where people sacrifice the art tryna chase a dream  
Then they wonder why they music's lackin' creativity  
Oh, yeah, would've gave anything  
To be respected by the artist I was listening-  
To, but not no more, them days are history  
Skip the red carpet, you lookin' for me?

Oh God! (Yeah)  
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No nominations, but it's cool though  
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Got my feet propped up  
Leave my shirts untucked  
I'm the boss, so what?  
I do what I want  
Oh God  
You got the trophy, that's great  
I'm happy for you, no hate  
Still got a smile on my face

Chillin' in the back like "Ayy"

Oh God!

Yeah, you might catch me at the award show

Eatin' popcorn in the back row

Catchin' Zs with my hat low

No nominations, but it's cool though

Oh God

You might see me in the same clothes-

I had on last week, am I ashamed? No

Yeah, you heard the sayin'

"If it ain't broke, don't fix it", that's my motto

(Woah-oh)

(Woah-oh)

(Woah-oh)

(Woah-oh)