

Number1hater, New Song

What do you know about selling all your guitars, studio equipment and mic.'s at the pond shop
Throwing away your music dreams for just one shot
To be on tv on mtv All famous and proud
To sell 3 million records and sing in front of big crowds
To sell your t.v set And all your clothes to
for a little bit of studio time to spit the truth
And You only get like 1/ 10 of what that shit's really worth
I try to block it out Cause deep down it hurts
What do U know about your parents dying
And being abused, like the horror stories on the 10 o clock news
Being locked up in juvenile hall for some false shit that ain't even your fault
For you adopted mom to say you tried to kill her and cut the power off
I wish I would of just died at birth
Cause I would of never been born And I would of never hurt
walking outside in the freezing cold Cause you know your just not welcome at home
Cause the land lady knows you can't pay the rent
Getting played for a fool cause you cant take a hint
Having people say your music just sucks
like 16 year old girls who don't give a fuck
about music and the history of it
making songs till people admit that they like it
Selling my blood for 10 dollars and a cookie
If you think im gonna quit then you better keep looking
Cause ID reither sell a kidney and slit my throat
This is the realist Thing I ever wrote
Cant afford to turn the heater on and im feeling so cold
And dealing with all this shit since I was 13 years old
having so much potential But IT all just stops
Ill be making music till my fucken heart stops
Chorus
And when Im dead Ill be making songs in heaven
With jesus and the reverend
And If I have to go hell then oh well . Ill be in there with the devil
making melodies and just waiting for my next life to be better
If you got dreams Don't wake up stay asleep
If you love yourself do something before its to late
Not even having money for soap to take a shower
knocking out mc's faster then the twin towers
I hear other artist on the radio And There not even good
who talk about puppy love and being a killer when they never even see the hood
You're a gangster well im a mistake
You try to live as me and see how much you can take
What do u know about selling the shoes of your feet
losing your girlfriend to some dude with more money
having your own friends sell you out, not ever knowing what anything about.
having your dad kill your mom then commit suicide
while your in the car with there blood all over your face , when your only 2 weeks old
and having hearing problems as a little kid , cause the bullet shots,
chasing fictional music dreams that everyones got
Whatever dont kill me has made me stronger
Made my patience and adherence last much longer
what do u know about buying blank cds instead of groceries
And sending them out to record companies who just send them back
Cause I didn't have no manager at the time And that was a waste of 3 50
that I wont ever get back . With holes in my clothes that I've had from way back
Getting so close to where you say you wanna quit .
But you suck it in And just keep on going
Cause As a Person I wanna keep on growing.
Chorus
And when Im dead Ill be making songs in heaven
With jesus and the reverend
And If I have to go hell then oh well . Ill be in there with the devil
making melodies and just waiting for my next life to be better
If you got dreams Don't wake up stay asleep

If you love yourself do something before its to late