

AK47

The-Dream

Im sorry I cant meet your approval
So please keep the hand claps
No need for a compliment
I can pat myself on the back
No dying for an award
You can keep the trophy
I could really care less
Whether any of yall mother fuckers know me
Excuse my french pardon me
I dont mean to steal your shine
Man Ill be in this sun for so long
Lookin my way will just make you blind
All I need is the love
'Cause I can never have enough of that
You dont have to try to be the man
When you the man
See Im embedded
And your fifteen minutes are almost up
Socialite
I wish you would roll up
Dont try me Im not like him
Not like them
I wish you would roll up
Im not him Im not like them
Dont try me
Im not better than thatForm of flattery
You say he sound like me
You say they sound like me
I dont need another whip
A nigga flyin now
I see you in the shadow
In motion without a paddle
Stop acting like a girlfriend
Stop acting like a freshman
If youre surprised youre here
It means you shouldnt be here
No heart no glory
No pain no fear
Its one thing to be hot

But that dont make it a careerIm embedded
And your fifteen minutes are almost up
I wish you would roll up
Dont try me Im not like him
Not like them
I wish you would roll up
Im not him Im not like them
Dont try me
Im not better than that
But I appreciate the form of flattery
Tic tok

Songwriters

NASH, TERIUSPublished by

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>