

# #endoftheworld

## Xv

[XV - Verse 1] Let me in your life, let me in your homes  
Let me in your stereos and get me in my zone  
A hero on the page is what I wanna be the most  
But if we follow for a follow, tell me who gon lead us both  
Roman numeral flow, wallet full of C's  
Turn numbers into the alphabet so I can count G's  
The loser who won too like you was counting the 3  
After the millions cause they doubted the dream  
I aint lost a thing in this grind but my mind  
And reality so harsh how could dreaming waste my time  
I just ask mine, hypothetical at times  
Wonderin' if my rap minds matter after I flat line?  
So I sign out of Facebook and get some real friends  
Got off Twitter with niggas and set some real trends  
And we gon' get it man while the World spins  
Cause everyday they try to say that the World ends  
[Hook] Followers followin', role models modellin'  
Niggas throwin' they dollars in and everybody is hollerin  
Is it the end of the world yet?  
Is it the end of the World yet?  
Followers followin', role models modellin'  
Niggas throwin' they dollars in and everybody is hollerin  
Is it the end of the world yet?  
Is it the end of the World yet?

[XV - Verse 2] Young and invincible, hated by all the principles  
Maybe cause all our principles would seem so fictional  
Now we live in a world that's so digital  
Hashtags at the minimal, niggas act like it's biblical  
Typical I watch niggas thats at they pinnacle  
  
And not have one event that felt pivotal  
When I was young I was wylin' but always had drive  
They suspended my license and then I got fly  
Who gon' change the World, not I  
But I will influence the mind that does try  
Thats a Pac line, see how it all goes  
We could become a leader after you follow  
So sign out of Facebook and get some real friends  
Get off Twitter my nigga and set some real trends

And we gon get it while the world spins  
Cause everyday they try to say that the world ends  
Is it over yet?  
[Hook][XV - Verse 3]Ugh, back to Squaria I go  
Its our future Odd Future you could never know  
Saw a nigga on Twitter say Vizzy will never blow  
I guess there are some shit that I'll spit that I never get to show  
Over they heads I go  
I wrote this on a flight next to this women that was white  
She asked me what is that you write, I said a rap song  
She said: "really, with sentences that long"  
If you think rap is just drugs and gats then you dead wrong  
This is the paper my sons college fund is made on  
Those college kids at shows in the front row with weight on  
We change lives with these lines that they hate on  
Spit on tracks like simple jack and then kick back like Fei Long  
I just want write something that make you get life from it  
Its more than just a facebook, like or dislike button  
So sign out of that and get some real friends  
Get off Twitter my nigga and set some real trends  
[Hook]

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