

End of the Road

Machine Gun Kelly

Yeah, its a long way home at the end of the road
Ill be pavin my own way, to the top, I be here to stay
So take my name, remember this face, keep the change and have a nice day
And live for the moment, not by the past, homie live each day like its your lastAll my life, I couldnt fit in, like a
bad shoe
I was always too square, too cube, too tall, too weird, too blue
Forget them high-schools hotties now Im too cool
I guess I came a long way from that young kid
The schools most popular lame, no friends, no style, no clothes, no ends
Just a bear fell asleep, never woke up again
Yeah, and my last prayer was dont ever let me end up like the people thats down here
Cause the one that fear change be the one that dont care
Look at themselves and see somebody else in the mirror
But you can always pick me out of the crowd
Loud mouth with my very own style
And what I know now is dont ever pretend
And live every single day like you wont see it againSo take my name, remember this face, keep the change and
have a nice day
And live for the moment, not by the past, homie live each day like its your lastAnd if you only have 24 hours,
1400 minutes before your dreams go
Then you better go live it, cause whatever you love could be taken away
So live like its your dying day
I dedicate this to my teachers that never believed in me
And the mother that conceived, 'fore ended up leaving me
I just wish you all can see me smile, this bigs grin on the tv now
And I took it from the bottom to the top
From the holes in my socks ramen noodles in the pot
Used to rob them on the block, now they stop me in the drop
Middle finger up and that aint gonna stop
I used to take orders, now I make bets
I used to scrub floors, now I sign checks
I used to push carts, now I push songs
I used to be there, now I am so goneI found myself, found a job myself
Established my name and then I signed myself
And when I tell myself, is you did this by yourself
And when on so long, Ill be by myselfSo take my name, remember this face, keep the change and have a nice
day
And live for the moment, not by the past, homie live each day like its the last
And if you only have 24 hours, 1400 minutes before your dreams go

Then you better go live it, cause whatever you love could be taken away
So live like its your dying day I wish I could see their faces when they heard your boy speak
Wish I could know what theyre thinking when they heard my first hit
Cause I remember them wishing that I wouldnt get big
Now I bet theyre wishing they wouldn't of said that shit
I came out of a dying city brought back life
Everything they said I couldnt do I did about twice
Multiplied by the bottles that we popped each night
That equals out to a celebration, bitches more ice
Make it toast to the underdogs, toast to the team
Toast to the fact, we this close to the dream
Call one for my exes, used to talk reckless
But now I push Benzes and rock Rolexes
Came from the city and until they come and get me
Turn around and see the whole east sides still with me
And thats how we live it, you mans dont change
Look, instead of keys you still cant tell me a goddamn thing So take my name, remember this face, keep the
change and have a nice day
And live for the moment, not by the past, homie live each day like its the last
And if you only have 24 hours, 1400 minutes before your dreams go
Then you better go live it, cause whatever you love could be taken away
So live like its a dying day Yeah, its a long way home at the end of the road
Ill be pavin my own way, to the top, I be here to stay
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