Oh Well (feat. Jace)

Lil Dicky

Oh well, I'm ignorant
But not to the fact that im ignorant, of course
I Know that
I'm indifferent
I dont care to know what I don't,
I don't care until I'm coming home
and my dad tell me some shit about when he my age he was doin shit
protesting about somethin.that I forget... currently
but thats not the point,
the point is to my pop the boy
is in a crowd devoid of
giving a fuck
I will call his bluff but I been thinkin bout about it
and shit he aint wrong though
I dont vote but I think i did a prom though
I dont know about a world if its not home
I don't even know the first thing about what Obama do
I'm better of tellin yall what LeBron be doin
I dont even know what my momma doin
I hit her up every sunday
And we talk but the calls goin one way
In the dark, if its not what im doing
Never been aware from the start but I knew it
I don't even care how my tech work
If the shit work put it there, turn it on we can do it
Funny thing is I look it up all today
Destructive way, the buck behavior
Dave Hay did playcate the debate within my brainwaves
but the shows I watch all start at 8 so
Oh Well
Oh Well
Oh Well
Oh Well
I do care when my phones dying
Like when that shits red
And I cant text and i cant check my fans said
I get mad stressed
Laying in the bed but I cant rest
Til my 'gram checked

Wish I cared less
Leave it at the crib, I'm a damn mess
I should stop for day, wanna try that shit
drifting away I wanna, write that shit
dinner on the table but i'm unable to be tasteful
Underneath Imma like that pic
Watching the show on the phone
Filmin Coachella on phones
Hopin I capture the moment so I can post it
Dont live in the moment hopin' I'm still in control
But im praying Im not alone
All the fans say I'm great at talkin to them
They dont even understand I'm not the man
I just cant go a day with being alone.
When I'm with friends though why the fuck am i still on my phone
Wishin' I could look this shit up on Chrome
Wishin' I could take a second to stop and reflect it
But someone just texted me
Oh Well
Oh Well
Oh Well
Oh Well
...
I was gonna do a line, but I sneezed
I wa gonna smoke, but I need weed
I just want to roll up and then leave
but everyone keeps on talkin to me
Like "Hows Mike Will
You know Ray Shremmurd"
I like no type, but I really hate them
Like i asked for your opinion?
When I barely even know what day it is.
I'm passed due on student loans and my rent
But I just bought new Js and shit
Goin fast on a one way road with the windows down tryna wave at them
My mom says I should go back to classes
But im in the strip club and I'm tappin asses
And my bitch look like Jacqueline on nasses
but she lies a lot and can't kick the habit
I tried to stop giving passes
to those who fronted cuz that's livin backwards
Then they give two cents when I didn't ask 'em
Treat them like exams and I need to pass them
I switching dutches i aint do the backwards
but this gas station don't carry those

And I'm trying to smoke
Man how traffic
Here's a 20 and the change Man you can have it
Oh Well
Oh Well
Oh Well
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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