

Nobody Knows

[mansionz](#)

Nobody knows, nobody knows, no one
You'll never know, you'll never know me, hon
Nobody knows, nobody knows, no one
You'll never know, you'll never know me, hon I hate all the things that I love
I love this whole bottle of NyQuil
I never can get enough
I keep my main girl on the side still
I took two more, don't judge me
I used to hope everyone loved me
Now I could just give a fuck
I hate all the things that I love
I hate all the things that I love
I love this whole bottle of Jameson
I love all the things that don't make sense
Like I love you
So I love all the things that I hate
It would be better if you moved away
Maybe somewhere with clouds and more rain
Where you don't know me 'cause you don't know me anyway
Nobody knows, nobody knows, no one
You'll never know, you'll never know me, hon
You don't know me anyway
Nobody knows, nobody knows, no one
You'll never know, you'll never know I hate all the things that I love
I don't really know what to tell you
I'm not gonna break out this shell
For you in this little hotel room
'Cause I know when you look at me
That you just see something to gain, girl
You don't know who I have become
Don't call me my government name, girl
I can see where this is headed, hey
You're already fading away in my mind
Your mouth is not moving, it's saying it's fine
But I know that I cannot make up the time
For all the hurt that your daddy put on you
I'd rather take a Caddy to Atlanta and slide through
To Little Ronny's house, I'd pretend I'm Bill Bellamy
Hit up 2 Chainz (2 Chainz!), I'll prolly sell a beat

You've never met a man like me, I don't fit in your plan (tell 'em!)

I'm a multi-millionaire that's livin' in a van

And I am not your husband, not your boyfriend, not your man

I am simply somethin' I don't think you understand, no one

Nobody knows, nobody knows, no one (no one)

You'll never know, you'll never know me, hon

Nobody knows, nobody knows, no one (no one)

You'll never know, you'll never know me, honOh-oh, yeah

Oh-oh, yeahI hate all the things that I love

I wanna believe in religion

But nobody reminds me of God

I wanna believe in what I hear and what I read

But it mostly reminds me I'm lost

I wanna believe that when I fuck it's romantic

But no lovers remind me of love

I hate all the things that I love

And I need to believe in moderation

'Cause believers believe in too much

I learned to lie

I learned to lie when I was younger

Tell me somethin' true

Tell me somethin' true

Oh, tell me somethin' true

Tell me somethin' trueThis whole fuckin' thing is a front

The beard, the love and the cameras

I've kept it all up for years

Now I don't have too much more stamina

And I haven't been this depressed

Since sophomore year in my trenchcoat

Silently screamin' out

"Why the fuck I gotta ride this bench, coach?"

Females beware, I'm reckless, I'm loose

My smile is my makeup, my necklace is my noose

And I know all the words that you're tryin' to hear

The same three ones that got me hidin' in fear

Are they I love you? There, is that enough?

But don't say I never warned you

I hate all the things that I loveOh-oh, yeah

Oh-oh, yeah

Oh-oh, yeah

Oh-oh, yeah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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