

# Benjamin Trillington

## Social Club

Feel like Johnny Cash in that all black  
Told my friends and they all laughed  
I wrote "Be Yourself"™ in the hallway, spray painted in all caps  
Cut myself and I still bleed  
Religious people don't™ feel me  
We got nominated for some award  
But I don't™ care 'cus I'm™ still me and I'm™ livin'™ life  
I got no room for the old me  
I went to Berlin got no sleep  
We don't™ pop mollies and smoke weed, can we dim the lights  
Recording emo songs over trap beats  
They sendin'™ shots pointed at me  
But I'm™ dunkin'™ them like I'm™ Ali cus I'm™ in the fight  
We don't™ look at rappers for inspiration  
I can't™ relate to what you're™ saying  
I been this way and I'm™ never changing  
It's™ Social Club, Wu-Tang dead the set  
And you mix it up, the misfits know that we live and love  
And we come keep going never giving up cus we been trill

Livin that life

Yeah

Santino home

Got my son by my side and I feel a certain way about it  
So many flights now I'm™ riding no problem  
Ask Martymar how I talk to the pilots  
I talk to the stewardess she bring me my coffee  
Curb Your Enthusiasm got me laughing  
Puerto Rican Larry David of rapping  
What happens is ya™ I'm™ not living your passion  
You're™ living the life of another  
Wish you could die when you fumble  
You think you're game over, you stumbled  
But walking away from your faith  
Is no way to replace everything he's™ already done for you  
Dang... and I been trill  
Been skill with that pen still  
Been freestylin for 15 years

When I write it down know itâ€™s been killed and I been trill  
No pressure, no gang signs, no hand gestures  
No competition, donâ€™t even measure  
Spittin deeper than buried treasure  
Now I been trill, know the truth hurts  
Got my high beams on in my new hurst  
Cus I just died, yeah I still struggle  
Why I wrote it down in this new verse  
And I been trill, Benjamin Trillington  
Social Club boys in the building bruh  
Tellenâ€™em God has a plan for they life  
And if you hate on that then I donâ€™t know what you living for  
New house, new car, got the same spouse, with some new kids  
On my old block, like my old pops  
When we first came to the U.S. cus I been trill

Livin that life

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