## I Don't Get It (feat. Sciamachy)

## **Brandon Wolf Hill**

[Intro] Uh, hah We got Brandon and we got Jared Yeah

> [Hook] I don't get it I honestly don't get it

[Verse One] These girls looking up to Ricky Dillon He sucks my dick and I make millions What's his trick Because I'm cute and got tits They play dumb and make trillions I think I cracked the niche to make a viral video Free kick it, add some tits and say a lot of racist shit Then you're a hit Spit it, hit it, write it But I'm a hypocrite for saying this shit Uh

> [Hook] I don't get it I don't get it I don't get it I don't get it But I'll play with this shit anyways

[Verse Two] Why do people think O2L have success They're talentless, careless, reckless, wasted youth These dumb motherfuckers would set a headdress on fire Have you heard half these YouTubers set lists I thought CVS made it

Let's take a bet How many of them will be homeless at 23, 23 But it's okay Their forehead says "no regrets" anyway So fucking dumb, it's numb Just drum and strum and thumb Your mom likes to hum as you cum That's because she drinks a lot of rum Some scum mom, buh-tum buh-tum That I will cum to your album So dumb so I use it as a cum rag Sums up the date of your birth It's okay, I slay I'll beat a fag any day Hey I don't play I just get paid You better pray That I'll beat your ass gay, aye Hah

> [Hook] Don't get it I really, really don't get it Really don't get it I wish I got it But I really don't But I guess I'll play with it Uh

[Verse Three] I don't get it Bitches tripping while I'm sipping yo Why your bitches tripping dog Your bitch a liar Playing games like Markiplier You better call the cops cause I'm bringing fire Your bitch a heffer Turn you gayer than Joey Graceffa (oh my god) Like, would I hit it? Nah, never ever But whatever, forget it Your bitch, I hit it The beat, I killed it This joint, I split it PewDiePie, what the fuck is your deal Your videos are shit, you got no sex appeal

Like for real I'm on a roll, I'm a ferris wheel You're showing more rainbows than a fucking color wheel I hate these bitches, they call themselves stars They talk about their wounds but got no proof of the scars And I'm from Mars Coming down from the morning stars I'm on my way to make you burn like a cigar You ain't original, y'all follow the same trends Rocking the same shit with all of the same friends And I pretend like it'll come to an end You're so fucking boring, I can't even comprehend It's not even okay Like Ray William Jay He fell out of the fame Now he's trying to make his way He puts videos on Facebook like everyday And it's just a shame no one cares what he has to say Just do your thing and don't get lost in the pit Whatever you do, just be passionate Seeing the same old shit is just making me sick Like why the fuck is everyone doing it I don't get it Yeah

> [Hook] I don't get it I honestly really don't get this shit But I'll do it

[Verse Four] I still don't get it Who's Omnision? Enough said I'd totally give Shane Dawson head He said, "Fred's dead" I turn red cause Jennxpenn was in my bed Hold one sec She gave some hella neck, it was lit I guess I can Uber with this clique They're so fucking rich for being dumb as shit Lisa Nova, please bend over She said, "turn over and get ready to take my strap on, bitch"

Uh

[Hook] I don't get it I don't get it I don't get it I really don't get this shit I really don't get it at all Uh

[Verse Five] Read my goddamn lips I'm so over this galaxy shit I'm never asking for a DIY again Bitch, just teach me how to knit I don't need to know how to galaxy shit I guess I'll just masturbate to your face I don't even wanna hit third base Bae says I don't need to take you on a date Cause I live in the goddamn United States

## Uh

[End Hook] I don't get this I don't get it I don't get it What are we teaching our youth though? What the fuck is this And you call this YouTube? YouTube used to be a creative place Now it's just full of bullshit, like this Uh, oh my god

Lyrics Submitted by Brandon Wolf HIll

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