Truman

Lil Dicky

Hey, man, man
Hey, heyI guess y'all on board
Young Man couldn't leave that shore
Had the life they made for him 'til he seeked out more
Boat rock, couldn't see that storm
Held it up, dawg
He know he close
It's too late to jump ship (Hey)Aw, damn! Aw, damn!
You that motherfucker shit
I know
This here became a trip, Cabo
Up in the womb, but you can feel it when I kick it, I know
And you too must be rockin' with Lil Dicky, Bono
It's like I hit the lotto
I had to hit the wall though
I couldn't see it for a minute
Shit was hidden, Waldo
They treat it like I'm goin' crazy
I'm just prayin', I don't
It's just I know
It's just I knowI saw the world like, "Hold up"
Damn near fakin' on the side
Let me take you on a ride
Let me tell you bout the one who couldn't take the 9 to 5
Use to take the 95 down to Richmond
Bumpin' Jigga up in the ride
Use to think along and drive
'Bout my drive
Used to wonder why
Used to wonder when the world'l see like I'm seein' mine
Use to whine
Use to wanna shine
Used to wanna dine
Used to talk to bitches in my mind when they were walkin' by
"Girl, what's happenin'? Girl what's happenin'?"
I ain't really 'bout to get involved that's what's happenin'
Errything I knew was unevolved like a Baptist
Layin' on my matress
Prayin' I could have this, and

Now when I get Tinder matches
They think they've been Catfished
Now I been controlling how we livin' like a facist
Now I got this weight up off my shoulders like a strapless
Remember this shit was hapless
Remember the day it happened
Aw, you the shit Dave, you be killin' everything you did
Got the whole world talkin' all about what you did
Got your old girl talkin' all about what you is
Got your old world lookin' like it's his you ain't here
I been fuckin' for the fuck of it
And one of the bitches I been fuckin' with
Been wondering how I can work this much and stomach it
She wonders what I want from it
I said, "We don't gotta get into it"
She like "Nah, just do it"
She a psychology student
She always followin' up
Find the guy to be amusing as fuck
Usually I'll answer her truthfully
But truthfully, I'm unusually used to being
unusually good at internalizing when music is not provided
But I humor hoe
Ask her if she ever saw the Truman Show
She like yeah
I like well, when I saw that shit I was convinced I was livin' like Jim
A similar situation where I was the basis of everyone's entertainment
Like really up in the basement talkin to y'all
In the mirror because I thought Lil David was some American hero
I know it's selfish and all
But I just felt it's my call
I was a ten year old then
By 2010 I was wrong
I'm like"Aw, damn! Aw, damn!
You the motherfucker though"
I know
That shit became a trip, Cabo
Up in the womb, but you can feel it when I kick it, I know
And you too must be rockin' with Lil Dicky, Bono
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They treat it like I'm goin' crazy
I'm just playin', I don't

It's just I know
It's just I knowTwenty three bars up in my apartment
I am debarred
Gotta do this shit
I gotta recharge
But I gotta be smart
Movin' up that ladder company
Star, fuck it, that ain't nothin'
I am *the* star
Spittin' like a retard
Work was like a prison
I'm just seein' bars
My boss was all up in my camp
And I'm just seein' Lars
I been a heavyweight, Muhammad Ali
And if he can mold that out of "Clay"
Then I can turn the Lil D
So now I'm snappin' like I'm Truman
But off and on
There's always somethin' in the way
I should be often gone
Girl I'm sorry if this draggin'
I just need you to imagine
Bein' stuck up on the land without a captain
When everyday is average
And everyday you feelin' like a captive
And feel like somethin' seriously lackin'
And then you fear what could happen if you just leave it on the table like napkins
But, yo, you really fearin' hitting them rappin's and leaving everything behind
Cause you don't know what that horizon brings
But girl you gotta know what kind of fish you is
Survival instinct kicked in
Sink or swim
I flipped a playlist
Quit my day gig
Now, I'm on a boat, Lonely Island
Irony, and you still been tryin' to figure how I work this tirelessly
But girl
This is everything I've thought
This for everything I've fought
This for who I am to me becomes to y'all(Go)
They tellin' me "nah"
But I just be tellin' them "yeah" (Go)
I just be tellin' them "yeah" (Go)
I just be tellin' them "yeah"

Tell 'em I'm gone (Yeah)
I just pretend I ain't scared (Go)
Don't even know I was there (Go)
Don't even know if I care
Cause girl this is Truman approachin' the wall
Until I'm me I am nothin' at all
Until I'm free I will not see beyone
I had to be who I was all along
Ay [crash]I think I mighta broke it down
Hoppin' on the fuckin' steps like ain't no around
Open up that door, you bet, ship ain't goin' down
Guess the only thing left is to take a bowAw, damn! Aw, damn!
You that motherfucker shit
I know
This ship became a trip, Cabo
Up in the womb, but you can feel it when I kick it, I know
And you too must be rockin' with Lil Dicky, Bono
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I'm just prayin', I don't
It's just I know
It's just I know(Just I know) Fuck! (Just I know (echo))
That felt good
Well, that's all I got
The show is over, as they sayHonestly, I just think that part in the Truman Show
where his boat hits the wall is really the exact
Moment that I'm at in my own life right now
Uh metaphorically, of course
And I'm ready for - I think I'm read for it
Like I've been thinkin' about it, I think I'm ready
I mean, if I'm being completely transparent with y'all
Uh, like my lifestyle hasn't really changed that much
Uh, you know, considering, uh, where I think I'm at musically
Like I'm still at the point right now where
pretty much any bitch that tweets at me anything remotely flirtatious
I have seen not just one of your pictures, I have seen the entire catalog
That's the type of shit that's goin' down over here right now, so...
I am definitely ready for that, uh, next step, y'know what I'm sayin'?
I think it's close, too
I think it's close
Like, uh, Diddy tweeted about me
Uh, y'know, that I don't know if he handles his own Twitter

I would assume he probably doesn't, actually
But, like, I'm so confident that I feel as though
like, me and Diddy will have a moment just about this outro
Like when we're both sittin' next to each other smokin' cigars
And bein' like, "Ay, remember when you said that shit on that outro?"
Like, and I'm like, "Yeah. That's, this is the exact moment
I - I did that for, y'know what I'm sayin'?"Bring the - bring the beat back up. I don't know why
Like, keep, loop everything
I wanna be talkin' for minutes, yeah, uh, y'know what I'm sayin'?Like, uh, shout out my Macbook Pro
Had that shit since '09
I made my first song ever on it
Like, when I called myself Lil Dicky
I made my, like, fuckin' album song on that shit
And we survived, babyUh, shoutout Allen Iverson, Larry David, Will Smith, and Kobe Bryant
For makin' me the man that I am today
Both on and off the courtShout out my mother
What a great woman
She's so mad I recorded these conversations
She - she honestly went crazy
It took so much convincing to allow this
But, she's awesome
She's adapting to the rap game, as we all areLook, I just want to get this to a place where
I can sell TMZ pictures of my actual asshole
Heh, y'know?
Cause, well, I, I think that'd be such a feat
If I could actually create, like, an alt alias
And sell TMZ pictures of my own asshole
Like, profit off of that
That, I would totally do it
I don't know why Seth Rogen's not already doing it
I don't, I'm seein' the signs that it's not, I'm
I think I'm seein' the signs
I hope I am
If I'm really just misreading all these signs
Then, I am 100% gonna have, like, a legitimate nervous breakdown
Uh, at some point very soon
So, we'll find out about that
But I see some signs
Like, like I really am not fuckin' that much
But, like, the other day I did fuck a bitch to music
Like, I fucked a bitch to some Miguel
And that's kind of new for me if I'm bein' real
Like, I had never actually done it before
But I was feelin' like I was some king shit
Y'know what I'm sayin'?

So, I was like, "Man, Imma fuck this bitch to some Miguel right now"
Uh, actually to be completely real to you, I
I will never fuck a girl to music again
I found the whole thing to feel, like, completely cliche
Like, I don't need my emotions dictated to me by, like, music
It makes me feel like I'm in a TV scene
Takes all the, like, realness out of the moment for me
Like, actually, was actually super weirded out by itSo, but still, like, I am about to let my hair down
And, I don't know, I just feel like it's all comin'
I feel like, like, I'm literally, like, about to find out about everything
And it's exciting
And, I, y'know, I, I had pinkeye last week
And I remember thinkin' that, as I, like, was like, real down
Cause I was, like, trying to keep recording and shit
But I was thinking, "What would Michael Jordan do?"
And he would play through the pinkeye
So that's why I'm in here
I'm still not fully recovered, y'know what I'm sayin'?
I, I'm definitely clearin' up
Like, it's totally on the upswing
But, I just want you know I did record this shit through pinkeyeAlright, I could talk for fuckin' years
Legitimate years
This is an outro to an out
You see how long I talk with outros to songs
But, goddamn
Look, I need to get out of here
I'm 'bout to go take a Khalifa
Rest up
That's right, I did invent that phrase just there
"Take a Khalifa"
Y'know what I'm sayin'?
I also invented "That's what she said"
But I get no credit for it
Uh, oh, shoutout to Dickheads, obviously
Fundin' this whole operation
Whatchu know about a Kickstarter, man?
Whatchu know about the best fans in the world?
Seriously
Thank you guys, I appreciate it
Honestly, you made my dreams come true, and that's fact
Couldn't have done this without y'all
Uh, I'd like to shoutout my dick
I know, y'know, we haven't had the smoothest relationship
But, I feel as though by kind of putting our issues out there
Like, we have become something bigger than we could have become otherwise

And, hopefully soon you will be rewarded for your patience
And I will be rewarded for my patience
I, and, I respect you
I'd like to shoutout my brain
My brain got the hardest verse on the whole goddamn album
I hope my brain starts gettin' some feature looks
But he don't just hop on shitFuck, I, I got nothin' left
I'm out
I'm a professional rapper
Long live LD
And in case I don't see ya
"Good afternoon, good evening, and goodnight"

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