

On My Way

Machine Gun Kelly

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Okay, now they say home is where the hate is
Pulling up our haters
I know, Ive been on a high A test, caught up in the lights, Ive been drowned by Las Vegas.
Aint it ironic? Before I was 21 I put my future on the table and I won
See, they told me lifes a gamble, now this is my casino
Make sure my fellows good, now Im Robert DeNiro,
Sipping clicko with they gonna help me down from the beginning,
My team throw up ails, but its funny, cause were winning,
A million tucked down, soon as I lost from the bottom,
But opinions ass holes now, everybody got em
So they ask me why I do it, I do it for the streets
Heard mama got out the cradle, man, I do it for the greeds,
Man, I do it for the five pack of Hanes wife beats
That I wear like every day to show my brand new ink.
Sure remember working jobs so I just can hit the dance-off,
Never had a date, so I really didn't dance much
Couldnt buy my own, so I borrowed my dads tux,
Told him keep the loafers, kept it gully with my black chucks.
So we could keep watching the stars, but me, I wanna be em
And I just beat the odds, guess we can call it even
cause he the underdog if Im flipping pattyes at a fuddrulers
And livin lavish like a motherfucker, God damn.
Okay, I heard they want the classics, my lifes a movie like the Truman Show, without the cameras.
They look at us like were a couple boys in the hood, four
brothers to the end like them boys in the wood.
So I light it up for the Friday night lights with the team
And a notebook, call it Requiem for a dream.
I was super bad in the class, I just dazed off,
So I played sick and lived ferris buellers day off.
Back in Cooley, high students used to nickname us the goonies
Every night we blacked out, shit, they shouldve called us roofies.
Get out the bed, half baked, roll another doobie,

So many snacks up in the house, they call it crib Scooby.
Blow it one and man, I swear this is good as it gets,
Godfather told me keep doing that music shit.
He said your piece of the American pie is waiting
From the bottom to the top, almost famous, Kells.

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