

# When I Grow Up

NF

Yeah, when I grow up, you know what I wanna be?  
Take a seat, let me tell you my ridiculous dreams  
I wanna rap, yeah, I know it's hard to believe And I can tell you're already thinkin' I will never succeed  
But I'm okay with it, I admit the lyrics are weak  
I've been workin' on 'em, I'll be good eventually  
I understand you gotta crawl before you get to your feet  
But I been running for a while, they ain't ready for me (Ahh) I know this prolly isn't really realistic  
And honestly, I might not ever make a difference  
But that don't make a difference, I'ma have to risk it  
I've been crunchin' numbers, you ain't gotta be a mathematician  
To see the odds ain't rootin' for me  
I can't lie though, it's kinda how I like it to be  
The underdog, yeah, you prolly think you know what I mean  
But what I'm saying is "they ever push me, I'm gonna swing, yeah  
I could go to college, get in debt like everybody else  
Graduate and prolly get a job that doesn't pay the bills  
That don't make a lot of sense to me, forget the Happy Meals  
I don't like the dollar menu, I would rather make a meal  
Huh? Make a mil'? Nah, I said make a meal  
Home-cookin', get the grill  
How you want it? Pretty well?  
Everything I see is overdone to me I'm not Adele  
But I'ma get a record deal and say hello to mass appeal When I grow up, I just want to pay my bills  
Rappin' about the way I feel (Oh, yeah)  
I just want to make a couple mil'  
Leave it to the fam in the will (Oh, yeah)  
I just want to sign a record deal  
Maybe buy a house up in the hills (Oh, yeah)  
Might not be the best in my field, but I guarantee that I'ma die real  
When I grow up  
Yeah, aye  
When I grow up  
Yeah, yeah, aye! I'ma make 'em notice me, rhymin' like it's poetry  
Everything I oversee, I just like to overthink  
Mockin' me, you pay the fee  
No return and no receipts  
Those of you that don't believe  
Quiet, you don't know a thing  
Quiet when I'm tryna to sing

Quiet when I'm making beats  
Quiet when I'm tryna to think!  
Sorry, I don't mean to scream I just feel like no one really gets me and it's sad to see  
'Cause someday I'ma grow up and show all of you it's meant to be (Yeah)  
Anybody wanna hear me rap?

Lyrics provided by  
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