100 Percent of Something

Hoodie Allen

I said my tour just sold out
Album's been bought out, girlfriend might put out terrific
Oh that's the good route, shit that you dream 'bout
Now that you got it feels different
I don't need no one, no one to tell me
Everything will be alright
Hair just like Elvis, hands on her pelvis
But let me delve inI said I got a lot of dreams and you got a lot of needs
So there ain't a lot of time for me to help it
And I ain't slept in nearly twenty weeks, is that healthy?
I'm making money when I go to sleep, is that wealthy?
I'd rather talk about my self esteem but that's selfish
Lot of folks complain about the cards that you dealt me
But I'm still here shuffling the deck, yo what's come of it?
Used to know it all, now I'd rather just discover it

So fuck it, man
I said fuck it, man

Yo, fuck it, man, I'm just a lucky manBaby I want it all

Baby I want it all

And I can't run away, don't know what to say or do anymoreShe like "oh you so worried about getting broads and shit"

Comin' to my shows just to hear applause and shit

They get mad at me when the fans throw they bras and shit

Tryna tell me that it ain't part of my job descrip

I'm re-writing the history either way you interpret it

My life is like a circus the way these clowns have been surfacing

But you had my back, you memorized every word

Maybe bridges are meant to be burned

And when he gave you passes, I was gassed I can't lie

But I was busy living out my passions, that's why

My friend's just laugh, it's funny

The type of shit I'm mad at

90% Is love, but all we hear is the bad

I wish I could take back the time we wasted talking 'bout you

I wish I could take back the time we wasted talking 'bout you
I wish I could take back the time we wasted being mad
The funny thing about it's that I'm better off without you
It'd be worse if nothing changed
So now I'm glad that I matter on my own
Yeah I matter on my own

Really out here on my own dog And I just thought that you should knowBaby I want it all Baby I want it all

And I can't run away, don't know what to say or do anymore, oh ohAnd I don't want to let this thing go 'Cause they leaving me with nothing, nothing

Leaving me with nothing, nothing

On my own

I'd rather just watch it all grow

'Cause at least I got something, something

100% Of something, something

On my ownBaby I want it all

And I can't run away, don't know what to say or do anymoreBaby I want it all

Baby I want it all

And I can't run away, don't know what to say or do anymore, oh oh

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