

# I Am Not a Robot

## Brett Max

You've been actin' awful tough lately. Smokin' a lot of cigarettes baby. But inside you're just a little bee. Oh, it's okay to say you got a weak spot. You don't always have to be on top. Learn to be behave. Got to love for what you're not. [Robot voice]

(At the same time) Yo, what's up? This is Brett Max. And welcome to fire Friday's. This is number 13. Yo. Shout outs to Hoodie Allen. Shout outs to Marina and the Diamonds. Shout outs to Laffy Taffy. Shout out to Reese's Pieces. Uh, let me get a sponsor.

See we feeling good yo

Grew up in the hood tho

Got up out it it's not doubt it's got me feeling good bro

& to sum up yeah we come up from the bottom: foot notes

Wanna battle? put a rack up God I wish you would bro

Put a stack and a half up yeah if you actin a man but know that I'm fast and I stand up to any man that is snapping

you wanna battle the man then i'm coming at him again and im gonna tackle the pen and i'm adam's apple to sin

Yeah you fuckin with the man now

Now we out here didn't adhere to the normal plan now

hands up from the fans up in the stands they going ham now

have you saying wow like im the slogan for shamwow

Fans now

Oh so proud

little bit of hating but I won't stop now

hit em with the bait and they up my bow

begging me to take em and im homeward bound

focused now they all jock my style

Hoes come now they all love my smile

bonus how they got me jordans now

got both em tied I'ma walk my miles

And Yeah, maybe I do act tough

That's cuz all this venom gets spit at me and they act sus

As if I'm not human what im doing calls for mad love

I am not a robot hate it won't stop coming at us

And I get it, that those who are sad judge

but My music's where im vulnerable and you wont back up

wish I wasn't fit for bustin mics i'm not a fad bruh

rap's my tool and i'ma use it music's for the fans bruh

My gift my curse

My love reversed

I'll rip my verse up  
I'm in search of what'll make my shit come first  
An artist mind will always find a way to fame  
perfectionism is the perfect way to make 'em stay in pain  
what we say in vain  
But essential Cuz cockiness is a defense to those who say they hate the game  
What I stated up above  
Is a plea to those who see that I'm hated for what I love

Lyrics Submitted by Easton Watts

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