

MOTTO - NF Lyricss

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"MOTTO"

I could write a record full of radio songs
Do a bunch of features that my label would love
Do a bunch of features that I don't even like
Just to build up the hype, yeah
I could sell my house and move out to LA
Get inside of rooms with the biggest of names
Hire fifty people just to give me advice on the way I should write
Oh God
Yeah, sounds like a nightmare, if you ask me
Yeah, went from my bedroom to the big leagues
You know how many times that I was told things
Wouldn't work, but worked out, having cold feet
Didn't keep me from success, but delayed it some
I used to be the guy who'd kill to get a number one
I had to hear, "That song's a hit" before I thought it was
But nowadays, I don't really give a- (what?)

Oh God (yeah)

Might catch me at the award show

Eatin' popcorn in the back row

Catchin' Z's with my hat low

No nominations, but it's cool though

Oh God

You might see me in the same clothes

I had on last week, am I ashamed? No

Yeah, you heard the sayin'

"If it ain't broke, don't fix it", that's my motto

Yeah, I miss buyin' CDs at the store

And thumbin' through the cases tryna make a choice

Yeah, that don't make no sense to you? Well, of course

See, one man's inconvenience is another's joy

Wow, wow, how are you unemployed?

Telling me to get a life, you should look at yours

Yup, congratulations, you can raise your voice

Hope you break both of your legs fallin' off your horse

(Oh, snap) this is the industry

Where it ain't how big you are, it's how big you seem

Where people sacrifice the art tryna chase a dream

Then they wonder why they music's lackin' creativity

Oh, yeah, would've gave anything

To be respected by the artist I was listening

To, but not no more, them days are history

Skip the red carpet, you lookin' for me?

Oh God (yeah)

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Oh God

You might see me in the same clothes

I had on last week, am I ashamed? No

Yeah, you heard the sayin'

"If it ain't broke, don't fix it", that's my motto

Got my feet propped up

Leave my shirts untucked

I'm the boss, so what?

I do what I want

Oh God

You got the trophy, that's great

I'm happy for you, no hate
Still got a smile on my face
Chillin' in the back like, "Ayy"

Oh God

Yeah, you might catch me at the award show

Eatin' popcorn in the back row

Catchin' Z's with my hat low

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You might see me in the same clothes

I had on last week, am I ashamed? No

Yeah, you heard the sayin'

"If it ain't broke, don't fix it", that's my motto

(Whoa-whoa)

(Whoa-whoa)

(Whoa-whoa)

(Whoa-whoa)

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