

# Outro

NF

I'm dedicated, the definition of dedication  
Wrote this whole record while I was levitating  
Sittin' in my room with the pen and paper, I'm innovative  
They've been afraid of me since I was a second grader  
I'm the kid on the playground mama told you to never play with  
There's levels of music—and I'm in the elevator  
Going up to the top floor, look how we elevated  
But if you don't know the brand by now, you better get educated  
Take both of my arms, rip 'em out the sockets and separate 'em  
Forgive me, yeah, I know I get animated  
Don't matter, I still write a better record than yours without a hesitation  
Never been more motivated  
Just look at all the minds I have opened and penetrated  
See, I am the voice of all these kids that think things, but never say 'em  
That's why they come to my shows wearing the NF hoodies and hats low like we're carrying  
weapons, ah!  
Put the controllers away, it's game over  
I promise I'm way colder  
The fans keep saying that they're hungry for new music, well that's pretty convenient 'cause I  
just made a plate for 'em  
And now I'm hearing none of y'all are saying  
I just sit at the keys feeling the music  
Got me thinking I'm Beethoven  
The game needs a makeover  
If you've been waiting, the wait's over  
You ain't notice, y'all about to witness a takeover, I'm home!  
Yeah, they waiting on me to match them  
The emotion I had in the last one  
But if I don't, they gonna tell me that I'm losing my passion  
If I do, am I repeating my actions?  
Yeah, look, "How Could You Leave Us" is massive  
There ain't nothing I can write that'll match that  
My biggest fear writing this record wasn't putting out trash  
It was disappointing myself and the fan base  
Now I want you to picture me:  
I'm in a hotel rapping, crying on the floor of the bathroom  
Staring in the mirror, my room, hands shaking playing "How Could You Leave Us" through the  
speakers on my iPhone  
Tryna to figure out if I'ma always feel the way that I feel or maybe someday I can learn to be  
happy  
Or maybe I can't be, 'cause if the music ain't emotional enough, are they gon' call me a has-  
been?

Pain's always been the root of my music  
If I cut it off, how am I supposed to keep growing  
If I let it go, won't my whole career be in ruins?  
That's when I realized this whole conversation is stupid  
I never cared to impress people that don't even know me  
I just write what I feel, somehow it started a movement  
Trying to enjoy a career, but I don't know how to do it, when I spend all of time my being  
afraid I'ma lose it!  
But, then I figured out the reason they follow me  
The reason why these fans surrounding me  
It's not 'cause I'm a "Rap God"  
I don't need you people to bow to me  
All they ever did was doubt on me, now everyone's proud of me  
Acknowledge me or not, you ain't ignoring the following  
I'm just teaching 'em something they couldn't learn in they colleges  
This is for the kids feeling like they live at the bottom and every day of they lives, feels like it's  
darker than Halloween!  
Yeah, you ain't alone out there, look around you—we got a lot of fans in here  
Couple hundred thousand, that's what we did last year  
Listen to Intro 3, trying to kill my fear  
They'll get that in a minute  
We about to shatter the critics  
I am a savage admit it  
A lot of baggage I live in  
That's why the passion is different  
Really don't care if they get it  
We're only three records in it and this is just the beginning  
I'm home!  
Real music

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>