Brightside

Mike Stud

Fucked around and got famous 'em And I won't be sayin' nothin', and that's sayin' something everyone's sayin' something, I can't blame 'em for it now everyone back at home talkin' bout us, we they're favorite subject, yeah I know they see me when I'm in public, nothin' like Bieber but I'm adjustin'

All I can see is the commas coming I swear to god, yeah I'm onto something I swear to god, yeah I'm onto something Been ballin' out way before the budget Trust me, they try to push us but we ain't budging Fuck 'em, I play for keeps but I don't play much at all Better watch your bae like Hasselhoff Trust me homie I ain't mad at all Cause if they mad at me, that's how it had to be And I just be killing shit everywhere They don't have to like it, we don't have to care Your team needs Rogain because all of y'all never here I make it rain in these women like Fred Astaire Singing in the rain, numb from all the pain

After party's on Mulholland till dawn and watch them fade away Superficial bitches kissing in my kitchen listening to Ye

Shades on

Cause me and all my guys just look at the brightside If you're not in the right mind, then it ain't the right time And please no photos like we at the Nice Guy

Got everyone asking about me like the code for the wifiLet me remind you, that we ain't lyin' Been to every fucking city, you can bet they're fuckin' with me

We ain't lyin', yeah I did it all on my own

I've got it under control, yeah I've got this under control yeahI'm at war but this ain't Call of Duty bitch

They don't like the image so let's focus on the music then I really do this shit, I really do this shit Can't wait until you hear all my newest shit Should have been sooner but I've been too busy with all of these movie scripts I'm on my movie shit right now Yeah I'm on the real, yeah Mike on the reel Yeah bite on the ear like she's Holyfield, she likes how that feels

Ahead of my time like my watch is broke Ahead of my time but I'm so behind on my schedule Told 'em you never know

Shades on

Cause me and all my guys just look at the brightside

If you're not in the right mind, then it ain't the right time
And please no photos like we at the Nice Guy
Got everyone asking about me like the code for the wifiLet me remind you, that we ain't lying
Been to every fucking city, you can bet they're fuckin' with me

We ain't lying, yeah I did it all on my own

I've got it under control, yeah I've got this under control yeahThe views getting better the higher we get up

Views keep on climbing the more that they play us
Crew stay together, the vibes are way up
Out On The Rox, but my drink is straight up
We playing chess while they're playing checkers
They send the checks but nobody checks us
Know what I'm saying? You know I ain't playing
I take it, you know that I made it
I'm getting mine, and I'm like a mime it goes without saying
Uhyuuuready?

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/