

Derek Pope - Encore

{Chorus}

**Am I wrong for
Hoping there's no encore
One show is enough for me
Out the backdoor
Don't know what they clap for
It's the strangest thing you'll see
Lives like these**

{Verse 1}

**With the cameras on
They're like Santa Claus
On some fake shit, play sticks, analogs
And you wonder why I never been a fan of ya'll
Ain't enough to get her wet I'm yelling "cannonball"
Guess the bad guy's really winning after all
She'll go put it on if take this hoodie off
Ask me something like she didn't look me up
Ask me something like she don't know**

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{Verse 2}

**Always getting curtain calls
It's a scam artist who don't work at all**

All the stunts they pull they don't hurt at all
Couple percs for a rapper, should be birth control
I'm the last to show up and the first to go
With your person, don't take it personal
I just popped a pill this ain't vertigo
Heard your look was clean that's a dirty joke
Take a bow if
You want me to judge I'll allow it
Same old story unfolds
Oh woah
I think I'm goin home

{Chorus}

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