Kid Wcked - w h o

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{chorus}
Who
Who am i to you
Why do i try to be
Who
Who do you see when
You look at me
Please tell me what me is
{verse 1}
Nothing
You're a hopeless dreamer, holding fears of failure
Gon' have to face them soon
You pessimistic people pleaser
Probably a push or click from (pop!)
Hypocrite, you advocate for self-worth but never felt yours
And when you felt hurt, you never let words out
But spout about communication
Whatâ€~s the deal with you
Preachy motherfucker, lecture like profbussor
Turning to your mother, feel like you
Could change a world, maybе your mind, maybe your girl
Treat your partner like a pet or puppet, controlling piece of shit
Depressed and numb, but i hope you're feeling this
We could've been cool, but now it's so
Distant, we've been
Falling, out but healing, we can
Maybe, be okay but, keep it
Cool so, we don't frequent, all that
Bull shit, â€~bout how
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Kid could, dump a full clip, on a

Nigga, when a realer, thing to Do is, go and try to, find out {chorus}

Who

Who am i to you

Why do i try to be

Who

Who do you see when

You look at me

Please tell me what me is

{verse 2}

Kid, confused about the world

And how it works, and why it hurts
I'm tryna turn into a person who deserves
The love that i've been craving, just hope i earn it
Which, way am i supposed to go
Man, i don't know, just hope i grow
And hope i show the globe, a little bit of light
To fight the dark but below the surface
I'm so close to saying fuck it, y'all can suck myScream belligerence and act like i don't give a shhh
Something inside me saying ―kid, just let it go, forgive―
Still don't know whether or not to listen

Maybe i'm tripping, but

I feel like god has been testing my patience

For hating the way the life that he created is

Choosing to lead it, i'm faded, i'm fading

I'm fading away, ain't no saving, no waiting, but fuck it

I'm going til i can't, out of breath, and my lungs are collapsing

I'm stuck, but the passion is keeping me going

Til i'm gone and the ashes are all that remain

So til then, i'll be rapping, it's real

Oh lord

Running til i ain't got nothing anymore
This ain't for clout or winning no award

Nah, i'm settling a score

Cus me and my demons be waging a war

So until i win i'm always coming back (afton)

Tryna kill a kid, i'll never let it happen

I'll be the last one laughing, asking

{verse 3}

Who? kid

I ain't giving a fuck what they say i will be

Niggas ain't want the kid to be great i see

The hate i see, the way, i mean

I see the way that niggas'll hate, i see that

Pain, cus i'm a nigga you ain't, my g

I ain't got the time to wait

Fighting a clock, like i don't know the date

I'm rising above, shit don't matter

I'm back on my path with my people, and badder

I hope my november comes soon, because if not

Then i might leave the rest of my life in a bottle

Pills or patron, i don't know

I'm just hoping i don't find out

If i get there, i'm gone

Maybe i'll get high, so i don't feel low when i'm alone, kid

{outro}

Who, who (who, who am i)

Who, who am i(who)

Who, who

Who am i, who

Who, who

Who, who