

When I Grow Up by NF



Yeah, when I grow up, you know what I wanna be?
Take a seat, let me tell you my **ridiculous** dreams
I wanna rap, yeah, I know it's hard to believe
And I can tell you're already thinkin' I will never **succeed**
But I'm okay with it, I admit the lyrics are weak
I been workin' on 'em, I'll be good eventually
I understand you gotta **crawl** before you get to your feet
But I been running for a while, they ain't ready for me, ah
I know this probably isn't really realistic
And honestly, I might not ever make a difference
But that don't make a difference, I'ma have to **risk** it
I been **crunching** numbers, you ain't gotta be a mathematician
And see the odds ain't rootin' for me
I can't lie though, it's kinda how I like it to be

The underdog, yeah, you probably think you know what I **mean**
But what I'm saying is they ever push me, I'm gonna swing, yeah

I could go to college, get in doubt like everybody else
Graduate and probably get a job that doesn't pay the bills
That don't make a lot of **sense** to me, forget the Happy Meals

I don't like the dollar menu, I would rather make a meal
Huh? Make a mil'? Nah, I said make a meal
Home-cookin', get the grill, how you want it? Pretty well?

Everything I see is **overdone** to me, I'm not Adele
But I'ma get a record deal and say hello to mass appeal

When I grow up, I just want to pay my bills
Rappin' 'bout the way I feel, oh yeah

I just want to make a **couple** mil'
Leave it to the fam in the will, oh yeah

I just want to sign a record deal
Maybe buy a house up in the hills, oh yeah

Might not be the best in my field
But I guarantee that I'ma die real

When I grow up
Yeah, ayy
When I grow up
Yeah, yeah, ayy

I'ma make 'em notice me, rhymin' like it's poetry
Everything I oversee, I just like to overthink

Mockin' me, you pay the **free**, no return and no receipts
Those of you that don't believe, quiet, you don't know a thing

Quiet when I'm tryna sing, quiet when I'm making beats
Quiet when I'm tryna think, sorry, I don't mean to **scream**

I just feel like no one really gets me and it's sad to see
'Cause someday I'ma grow up and show all of you it's meant to be, yeah

Anybody wanna hear me rap? (No)

Come on, let me play a couple **tracks** (no)

Come on, I can **split** really fast (no)

You think I should throw this in the trash? (No)

Tricked you, haters, go away before I hit you

I am not a beggar or a kiss-up

You don't understand? Well, I **forgive** you

I am not a quitter, you ain't really think that, did you?

Maybe someday I could even be up on the radio

Have a tour bus and maybe even play a couple shows

Everybody in the crowd singin' every word I **grow**

Tellin' me that I am not the only one that feels alone

Huh? You feel alone? Yeah, I **kinda** feel alone

Wonder if that feelin' ever goes away when you get old

Will I ever make it as an artist? I don't really know

Might not make a lot of dough, I'ma have to try it, though

When I grow up, I just want to pay my bills

Rappin' about the way I feel, oh yeah

I just want to make a couple mil'

Leave it to the fam in the will, oh yeah (yeah)

I just want to sign a record deal

Maybe buy a house up in the hills, oh yeah (okay)

Might not be the best in my **field** (ayy)

But I guarantee that I'ma die real (ayy, oh)

When I grow up, I just want to pay my bills (woo)

Rappin' about the way I feel, oh yeah (yeah, the way I feel)

Yeah, I just want to make a couple mil' (ayy)

Leave it to the fam in the will, oh yeah (to the fam in the will)

I just want to sign a **record** deal (woo)

Maybe buy a house up in the hills, oh yeah (a house up in the hills)

Yeah, I might not be the best in my field (ayy)

But I guarantee that I'ma die real

When I grow up