

# Outcast

NF

Woke up in the cell, where am I at?  
Yeah, it's cold, but I like that  
What am I, trapped?  
Heart's beating out of my chest  
Door's locked, but the keys are in my hands  
Hm, yeah, that's weird, it doesn't make sense, does it?  
I make songs, I don't make friends, judge me  
Might smile, but it ain't that funny  
Sing along to the pain, they love it  
Life's like a merry-go-round  
And I'm still tryna figure it out  
I like space, I don't fit in the crowds  
My whole life I've been airin' it out  
Oh, I'm gettin' into character now  
Feels wrong, but it feels right  
My feelings seal tight real nice  
But I will fight anything to win  
But I'm not Mike Tyson, I won't bite ya'  
But I will tell you if I don't like you  
I am not the norm  
I got my own shoes, I ain't tryna fit in yours  
I never been married, but I've felt divorced  
\*Hi, I'm Nate, have we met before?\*

Somebody told you I was wack? Check the source  
Somebody told you I was back? Yes, of course  
You got a problem with the fans? There's the door  
You lookin' for the old me? Check the morgue, agh!  
Not a fortune-teller, but I can see into the future better  
Ain't no tellin' what'll happen when I pick up the microphone, get the fans together  
Same style, but the songs are better  
Been a year and a half, feels like it's gone forever  
Ain't no drink in my hand, but you know the buzz is comin'  
Big steps in the game, yeah, the Hulk is running  
My thoughts are funny, it feels like I'm onto something, yeah  
I'm high off the music, my head's in the clouds  
I kinda like it up here, I am not comin' down  
I'd rather be alone, I am not good in crowds  
Which is kinda confusin', I've no been that way since a child  
They laughin', they tell me I'll never get out  
I'm just tryna be me, I am nobody else  
I don't care what you think, I'm just bein' myself  
So I guess for now I'll just be the outcast

I'll just be the outcast  
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I guess I'll be the outcast  
Yeah, I guess I don't fit the mold of rap  
'Cause I'm respectin' women  
"I heard your record, I was laughin at it"  
Maybe they would like me more if I got a little graphic with it  
Nah, I don't wanna blend in with you little rappin' idiots,  
I'd rather be the outcast  
I ain't never puttin' out trash  
I take a hundred and staple it right to my tongue  
I always put the money where my mouth's at, ah!  
Feels good to be here now  
I'm a weird person with a weird crowd  
What, you don't like that?  
That's cool, that's great, that's fine, okay, you can leave now  
Got a weird smile, but I like it though  
I paint it on me and I'm walkin' to the microphone  
And put the caution tape around me like I did in Intro I, yeah!  
Yeah, they got me reminiscin' now!  
Yeah, you done know I'm 'bout to go mad  
Never wanted something so bad  
Goosebumps through the whole track  
Ain't no way I'm gonna hold back  
Got me thinkin' that I'm cookin' in a meth lab  
I don't blow it up in front of my own eyes  
You look a little lost, you ain't get that?  
Comin' from a town where nobody hears a rap like this  
I never get the memo, must've missed that  
Wow!  
Here I go in my feelings again, I can feel it again  
So I lay in my bed, in my cell with the pen  
And I dwell on my sins, I keep wonderin' when  
Time to open the the doors, they don't know who I am  
But I pick up the keys and I put on my Timbs  
And I stare at the locks and the tat on my skin  
And I think to myself, "I don't wanna fit in"  
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I'll just be the outcast  
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I guess I'll be the outcast  
Yeah, tryna focus

Take a knife to my head then I cut it open  
Take my brain, put it on the floor tryna figure out my motives  
Y'all thought I was an issue when the door was locked  
Nah, you should see me when the door opens  
Every night I can hear voices  
Put a camera in my face, might turn Joker like I'm Mike Posner  
Always been a little complex  
Difficult to process  
Some of y'all wanna sit around and try to pick apart my bars  
Here's some lines you could dissect:  
If I'ma die, I'ma die givin' everything that I have  
Take a deep breath, I don't need y'all's respect  
I'm a reject kid at recess playin' games with his make-believe friends  
Yeah, I don't ever take a night off  
Lights off in the room and I write songs  
I might fall into my thoughts once in a while when the mic's off  
You ain't ever seen no drive like mine, better hop outta my car  
I'm about to unlock my doors  
You ain't got a seat belt on, better find one  
Gettin' sick of people tellin' me to smile more  
T.S. was a chapter I'll never forget, it was therapy for me  
But it's time to turn the page now  
Hey, shut up! I'm tryna tell 'em my story!  
I'm sorry, I wasn't yellin' at y'all, I was talkin' to the voices  
I rip out the drums of the industry's ears  
For tryin' to ignore me and playin' while singin' this chorus  
I'll just be the outcast  
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I'll just be the outcast  
I guess I'll be the outcast I'll just be the outcast  
I'll just be the outcast  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>