

People Keep Talking

Hoodie Allen

I'm gonna talk when I wanna talk
I don't need the long distance to plan this shit
Did it on my own with no management
Must be why nobody can manage him
A&R's always want to take advantages
Find a poor kid, sell him on a fantasy
But I've always been way above the average
That's why nobody else can compare to me
Other rappers don't offend me
Cause I got more drive than a Bentley
In the driveway with a Hemmy, dream girl Rossum
I'm just tryna get an Emmy
Fuck that, I just wanna get a Grammy
Then add three more for my family
Got a plan but I never had a plan B
If you think I'll fail then you might as well drive in a Camry
And I may never get the cover of that Rolling Stone
Didn't fit the vibe they were going for
But it's XXL, but I couldn't excel
They said we really don't get it but we're wishing you well
Oh well, LOL, ain't got time for no print
Fame come and go when you rhymin' so shit
Ain't gotta sign on no dotted line
But if I do, fuck you for criticizing
When I pick up the phone, they don't even call back
They just leave me a voicemail
They gon' tell you you changed and shit ain't the same
Like this shit was a choice, hell
My haters are kicking the bucket
It must have been hard to be wrong all along
But isn't it love when they memorize every damn word of your song?
Cause they be calling my phone but you already know
I be hitting ignore cause you late
I just throw it away, I don't care what they say at all
Cause people keep talking, people keep talking
But I don't hear nothing when people keep talking, talking
One shot, two shot, three shot, super
drunk
Four shot, wrong shot, jump shot, no fucks
Even when I spit it I'mma be the spitting image
Of somebody you recognize when you watching television
I'm just trying to be like Jordan, I'm tired of being Pippen
I've been coming off the bench and watching my haters get it

It's a young Jake Gyllenhaal, drop the beat cause I kill 'em all
Grab a seat cause I fill them all
Go hard motherfucker, ain't a pen involved
Y'all try to get up any way that you can
Step on the back of your favorite fan
Charging like 50 to take a quick picture
You scummy ass rappers are not in demand
And you certainly ain't in it for love
I'm just saying this shit cause it's true
I know that all of y'all wanted a bus cause the image important to you
Well I guess that's human nature
Selfish motherfuckers never do you favors
Till they all get dropped and they sent to waivers
Go shop get shelved like it's Lord and Taylor (what?!)
I'm the man in the city, well I guess that that'd make you the miss
These rappers are acting all over the mic nowadays and they ain't Ludacris
You tell me you hate I exist while your girlfriend is grooving to all of my songs
She made you a Spotify playlist and there ain't no room for you dog?
Cause they be calling my phone but you already know
I be hitting ignore cause you late
I just throw it away, I don't care what they say at all
Cause people keep talking, people keep talking
But I don't hear nothing, when people keep talking, talking

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>