I'm the most famous kid in the world now And no one can explain it Because I basically do nothing Which is why life is hit or miss

By that I mean you shouldn't worry about anything
This song's a miss but who cares though?
Somehow I became a hit kinda like Nash Grier did
Based on luck and some cute photos
I don't even have to try, that is why when I sing
I sound like a whiny robot
But who cares nothing matters, live life like the world's ending
That's the dumb message of this song

I released Sweatshirt and it was a big hit
I could not believe anyone actually bought it
Thought songs had to be good but they didn't
Guess they can be badly sung and even more badly written
And that is when it hit me, life's hit or miss so why bother
Tryna make a second single that is any hotter
Wish I was Bieber but that'll never be
He actually can sing I should stick to Musical.ly

I was supposed to spend all day today recording
But I blew it off cos it's not important
Plus I can barely sing so it's really boring
Watching producers trying to make my voice on key
So I'll keep riding this bike around
While girls stare at me and run into things and then fall down
It's possible they're hurt but I ride past, don't help them up
Nothing matters in life but putting on blush

I do not care what happens tomorrow So I eat food from the trash And I mouth off to homeless drunk guys I don't care if they kick my ass

Cos I don't worry 'bout tomorrow, I just don't give a shit Because I am famous and young I've embraced a philosophy that's nihilistic Kinda like this old homeless bum Hey kid I like your attitude, you're a lot like us Why don't you stay with us right here?
Maybe I will but I am thirsty, can I have a drink?
Here try this! What is it? It's beer!