

Don't like the way that I look  
I don't like the way that I feel  
I'm acting like everything's cool but maybe it's time I start keeping it real  
I've thought about killing myself  
I've thought about ending it all  
I've thought about standing on top of my building in Brooklyn and seeing how long it would take me to fall

I'm scared  
And I'm losing my patience  
I wanna feel weightless  
I hate this  
What's up?  
Ayy, don't know why I'm so fucked up  
It sucks  
Ayy, maybe I'm over-dramatic  
But I'm just keeping it real  
I'm not always okay  
I don't know how to deal  
I wish I had someone to give me some love  
I wish I had someone to give me a hug  
I'm sick of the liquor and sick of the drugs  
I wish I could just stop fucking up

Dear Johnny, be honest  
You can change if you wanted  
And let me tell you something else that's true  
There's no one else that's just like you  
Dear Johnny, be real  
It's okay to feel  
One day you're going to hear this song  
And laugh because you've stayed so strong

Got a brother I know that I don't call enough  
"Hey baby boy, what's up? I miss you so much"  
Got a father that raised me when shit got tough  
But we don't really know how to talk about stuff  
Got a mother I ain't seen in eighteen years  
Just know that I forgive you, there's been too many tears  
I hope I don't get any older  
With this chip up on my shoulder  
I think it's time I switched it all up

Dear Johnny, be honest (Yeah)  
You can change if you wanted  
And let me tell you something else that's true (True)  
There's no one else that's just like you  
Dear Johnny, be real  
It's okay to feel (Yeah)  
One day you're going to hear this song  
And laugh because you've stayed so strong

I'm falling away  
From everything that's ever brought me down  
I am the sound  
Now

I'm falling away  
From everything that's ever brought me down  
I am the sound  
Now

Dear Johnny, be honest (Yeah)  
You can change if you wanted  
And let me tell you something else that's true  
There's no one else that's just like you  
Dear Johnny, be real (Oh)  
It's okay to feel (Yeah)  
One day you're going to hear this song  
And laugh because you've stayed so strong

Hahahaha  
I feel better already  
Yeah  
Think I just needed to get some shit off my chest  
Wow  
Thank you for listening  
Thank you for being a part of our life  
Shout out to Studio G  
Shout out to Brooklyn  
Shout out to Venice Beach  
Shout out to Pam the cat  
Shout out to Jolene the dog  
And word to Eleven  
Yeah, love you  
This is a family  
This is MCID  
Hahahahaha