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APPENDIX

1. The Biography of NF



Nathan Feuerstein's stage name is NF, and he is a rapper and composer whose raw emotions and honest lyrics propelled him to the top of the charts with his 2017 album *Perception*. NF became well-known after his 2015 album, *Mansion*, and 2016 follow-up, *Therapy Session*, both reached number one on the Christian charts. That

success paved the way for his 2017 breakthrough. With the support of the Top 20 hit "Let You Down," *Perception* topped the Billboard 200. The Search, Nathan Feuerstein's second Billboard 200 chart-topper, was released in 2019 and was followed by the mixtape *Clouds* in 2021.

Feuerstein, who was born in Gladwin, Michigan in 1991, had a difficult childhood during which his parents got divorced, his mother's boyfriend physically abused him, and his mother passed away. Music provided him with an access point, and he started recording songs on a karaoke machine, to instrumentals on one microphone and raps on the other. *Moments*, Feuerstein's debut album, was released independently in 2010. It piqued the interest of Xist Music, who signed him to a recording contract in 2012, by which time he had adopted the stage name NF. That same year, the label announced the release of an EP, but it never

materialized, and NF and Xist parted ways.

The following two years were spent by NF hunting for a label and working in Tommee Profitt's studio. Eventually, "Wake Up" was released. Late in the summer of 2014, the song inspired a self-titled EP, which featured a Manny Marroquin remix of "Wake Up." Early in 2015, Mansion, his debut album, was dropped; it peaked at number one on the Christian chart and peaked at number 62 on the Billboard 200. 2016 saw the release of the aptly named Therapy Session, which topped the Christian and Rap charts as well as nearly cracked the Top Ten.

"Outro" and "Green Lights" were released as singles the following summer. Both appeared on Nathan Feuerstein's third studio album, Perception, which was released later that October and made its Billboard 200 debut at the top. The third song from the platinum album, the enduring radio anthem "Let You Down," which climbed just outside the Top Ten on the Hot 100 and topped the U.S. Christian Songs charts, ended up being the album's biggest hit.

As "The Search," the lead single from 2019's The Search, was released in July, it continued to receive radio play while another album track, "Lie," was also awarded platinum status. Sasha Sloan, a guest, appeared on the moving set, which was his second straight chart-topper, "Only." He released the non-album track "Chasing (Demo)," which featured Australian fan Mikayla Sippel, in the relatively quiet year of 2020. Along with the title track, he also dropped the song "Paid My Dues," which later appeared on his mixtape Clouds from 2021.

2. Lyrics

2.1 How Could You Leave Us

[Intro]

How could you leave so unexpected?

We waited, we waited

For you, but you just left us

We needed you, I needed you

[Verse 1]

Yo, I don't know what it's like to be addicted to pills

But I do know what it's like to be a witness, it kills

Mama told me she loved me, I'm thinkin' this isn't real

I think of you when I get a whiff of that cigarette smell, yeah

Welcome to the bottom of hell

They say pain is a prison, let me out of my cell

You say you proud of me, but you don't know me that well

Sit in my room, tears runnin' down my face and I yell

Into my pillowcases, say you comin' to get us

Then call a minute later just to tell us you're not, I'm humiliated

I'm in a room with a parent that I don't barely know

Some lady in the corner watchin' us while she's takin' notes

I don't get it, Mom, don't you want to watch your babies grow?

I guess pills are more important, all you have to say is "no"

But you won't do it, will you? You gon' keep poppin' 'til them pills

kill you

I know you're gone, but I can still feel you

[Chorus]

Why would you leave us? Why would you leave us?

How could you leave us here?

How could you leave us? Why would you leave us? Oh

Hey

[Verse 2]

I got this picture in my room and it kills me

But I don't need a picture of my mom, I need the real thing

Now a relationship is somethin' we won't ever have

But why do I feel like I lost somethin' that I never had?

You shoulda been there when I graduated

Told me you loved me and congratulations

Instead you left us at the window waitin'

Where you at mom?

We're too young to understand, where you at, huh?

Yeah, I know them drugs have got you held captive

I can see it in your eyes, they got your mind captured

Some say it's fun to get the high, but I am not laughin'

And what you don't realize and what you're not graspin'

That I was nothin' but a kid who couldn't understand it

I ain't gon' say that I forgive you 'cause it hasn't happened

I thought that maybe I'd feel better as time passes

If you really cared for me, then where you at then?

[Chorus]

Why would you leave us? Why would you leave us?

How could you leave us here?

How could you leave us? Why would you leave us? Oh

[Verse 3]

Our last conversation, you and I sat in the livin' room

Talkin' 'bout my music and I brought you some to listen to

You started cryin', tellin' me this isn't you

A couple weeks later, guess you were singin' a different tune

You took them pills for the last time, didn't you?

They took you from us once, I guess they came back to finish you

Cryin' my eyes out in the studio is difficult

Music is the only place that I can go to speak to you

It took everything inside of me, not to scream at your funeral

Sittin' in my chair, that person talkin' was pitiful

I wish you were here, mama, but every time I picture you

All I feel is pain, I hate the way I remember you

They found you on the floor, I could tell you felt hollow

Gave everything you had, plus your life to them pill bottles

You gave everything you had, plus your life to them pill bottles

Don't know if you hear me or not, but if you're still watchin', why?

[Chorus]

Why would you leave us? Why would you leave us?

How could you leave us here?

How could you leave us? Why would you leave us? Oh

Hey

[Outro]

Sometimes I think about like...

Sometimes I think about things like, you know

When I'd have kids, I'm like...

You won't be there, you know?

You won't be there for any of that

And I'll never get to see you again

Sometimes I wish I would've just called you

I wish I would have just picked up the phone

I wish you were here

I mean you should've been there for us

You should have been here!

Them pills got you, right?!

Them pills got you, right?!

I wish you were here

2.2 Therapy Session

[Verse 1]

Yeah, I got off stage like a month ago

I was talking to fans

And one of 'em pulled me aside and said

"We never met, but I swear that you know who I am

I've been through a lot

I don't know how to express it to people, don't think that I can

But I got that Mansion CD on rotation

That's real for me, Nate, you do not understand"

It's crazy for me

Kids hit me up, say they slittin' they wrists on the daily

This music is more than you think

Don't book me for just entertainment, it's entertainin'

Hearin' these parents, they telling their kids

My music is violent—you gotta be kidding me

I guess that your definition of violence and mine

Is something that we look at differently

How do you picture me, huh?

Want me to smile, you want me to laugh?

You want me to walk on the stage with a smile on my face

When I'm mad and put on a mask? For real though

I mean, what you expect from me?

I'm tryna do this respectfully

They say that life is a race

I knew my problems would prolly catch up eventually

I do my best to be calm

How you gon' write me and tell me you'd slaughter my family?

That's just a glimpse to the stuff that gets sent to me

These are the parts of my life they don't never see, woo!

I am aware, it's aggressive

I am not here for acceptance

I don't know what you expected

But what you expect when you walk in a therapy session, huh?

[Chorus]

Therapy, therapy session

Therapy, therapy session

[Verse 2]

This girl at the show looked me in the face

And told me her life's full of drama (Yeah!)

Said her dad is abusive

Apparently, he likes to beat on her mama

I got so angry inside

I wanted to tell her to give me his number

But what you gon' do with it, right?

You gon' hit him up then he'll start hittin' her harder, that's real

These kids, they come to my shows

With tears in they eyes

'Magine someone looking at you

And sayin' your music's the reason that they are alive

Sometimes I don't know how to handle it

This type of life isn't glamorous

This ain't an act for the cameras (Nah!)

You see me walk on these stages

But have no idea what I'm dealing with after it, nah!

I put it all in the open

This is the way that I cope with all my emotion

I'm taking pictures with thousands of people

But honestly, I feel like nobody knows me

I'm tryin' to deal with depression

I'm tryin' to deal with the pressure

How you gon' tell me my music does not have a message

When I'm lookin' out at this crowd full of people I know I affected?

Agh!

I got some things in my life (My life)

I know I should let 'em go (Let 'em go)

Let me jot it down (Jot it down)

Let me take a mental note (Mental note)

I put it all in this microphone (Microphone)

Think about that for a minute

What is the point of this song? I'm just ventin'

But what you expect from a therapy session, huh?

[Chorus]

Therapy, therapy session

Therapy, therapy session

[Verse 3]

What you think about me

—That doesn't worry me

I know I handle some things immaturely

I know that I need to grow in maturity
I ain't gon' walk on these stages, in front of these people
And act like I live my life perfectly
That doesn't work for me
"Christian" is not the definition of what "perfect" means, woo!
I ain't the type to be quiet
I ain't gon' sit here in silence
If I wouldn't say what I say to your face
Then I promise you, I wouldn't say it in private
I am not lyin'
People go off on my page, and I'm tryin' to quit the replyin'
But this is ridiculous
I'm passionate, man, I really mean what I'm writing
You want me to keep it a hundred?
Okay, I'll keep it a hundred
I see a whole lot of talkin' on socials
But honestly, I don't see nothing in public
I kinda love it, yeah
"Why don't you write us some happy raps?
That would be awesome"
"All of your music is moody and dark, Nate"
Don't get me started (Yeah!)
You wanna know what it's like if you met me in person?
Listen to my verses

This music is not just for people
Who sit in the pews and pray at the churches, nah!
I won't reject it
I don't expect everyone to respect it
I don't expect you to get my perspective
But what you expect from a therapy session?
Huh?
[Outro]
I mean, I think sometimes people—they confuse what I'm doin'
I write about life, I write about things that I'm actually dealing with
Something that I'm actually experiencing
This is real for me
Like, this is something that personally helps me as well
I'm not confused about who gave me the gift
God gave me the gift and He gave me the ability to—to do this
And He also gave me this as an outlet
And that's what music is for me
When I feel something, whether it's anger
Um, it's a passion about something—or frustration
Like, this is where I go
This is—this is—that's the whole "NF Real Music" thing, man
This is real for me—I need this
This is a therapy for me

2.3 The Search

[Verse 1]

"Hey, Nate, how's life?"

I don't know, it's alright

I've been dealin' with some things like every human being

And really didn't sleep much last night (Last night)

"I'm sorry," that's fine

I just think I need a little me time

I just think I need a little free time

Little break from the shows and the bus rides, yeah (Bus rides)

Last year I had a breakdown

Thoughts tellin' me I'm lost gettin' too loud

Had to see a therapist, then I found out

Somethin' funny's goin' on up in my house

Yeah, I started thinkin' maybe I should move out

You know, pack my cart, take a new route

Clean up my yard, get the noose out

Hang up my heart, let it air out (Air out)

I've been searchin'

"What does that mean, Nate?" I've been learning

Grabbin' my keepsakes, leavin' my burdens

Well, I brought a few with me, I'm not perfect

Lookin' at the view, like this concerns me

Pickin' up the cues, right? I'm quite nervous

Hate it when I lose sight, life gets blurry

And things might hurt me
It's prolly gonna be a long journey, but hey (But hey)
It's worth it, though
Cold world out there, kids, grab your coats
It's been a minute, I know, now I'm back to roam
Lookin' for the antidote to crack the code
Pretty vivid; I admit it, I'm in classic mode
Don't need pity given to me, but I can't condone
Talkin' down to me, I'ma have to crack your nose for crackin' jokes
I'm lookin' for the map to hope, you seen it? (You seen it?)
Been makin' a whole lot of changes
Wrote a song about that, you should play it
I get scared when I walk on these stages
I look at the crowd and see so many faces, yeah
That's when I start to get anxious
That's when my thoughts can be dangerous
That's when I put on my makeup and drown in self-hatred
Forget what I'm sayin', and—
[Verse 2]
Where'd the beat go?
Oh, ain't that somethin'?
Drums came in, you ain't see that comin'
Hands on my head, can't tell me nothin'
Got a taste of the fame, had to pump my stomach

Throw it back up like I don't want it
Wipe my face, clean off my vomit
OCD, tryna push my buttons
I said don't touch it, now y'all done it
I can be critical, never typical
Intricate with every syllable, I'm a criminal
Intimate, but never political, pretty visual
Even if you hate it, I'll make it feel like you're in it, though
You call me what you wanna, but never call me forgettable
Leave you deep in thought, I could never swim in the kiddie pool
Way that I been thinkin' is cinematic, it's beautiful
Man, I don't know if I'm makin' movies or music videos (Videos,
videos, videos)

[Verse 3]

Yeah, the sales can rise
Doesn't mean much though when your health declines
See, we've all got somethin' that we trapped inside
That we try to suffocate, you know, hopin' it dies
Try to hold it underwater but it always survives
Then it comes up outta nowhere like an evil surprise
Then it hovers over you to tell you millions of lies
You don't relate to that? Must not be as crazy as I am
The point I'm makin' is the mind is a powerful place
And what you feed it can affect you in a powerful way

It's pretty cool, right? Yeah, but it's not always safe
Just hang with me, this'll only take a moment, okay?
Just think about it for a second, if you look at your face
Every day when you get up and think you'll never be great
You'll never be great—not because you're not, but the hate
Will always find a way to cut you up and murder your faith, woo

[Verse 4]

I've been developin', take a look at the benefits
Nothin' to meddle with, I can never be delicate
Am I even relevant? That depends how you measure it
Take a measurement, then bag it up and give me the evidence
Pretty evident; dependable can never be tentative
I'm a gentleman, depending on if I think you're genuine
Pretty elegant, but not afraid to tell you to get a grip
Proper etiquette, I keep it to myself when I celebrate, ah (Ah)
It's that time again
Better grab your balloons and invite your friends
Seatbelts back on, yeah, strap 'em in
Look at me, everybody, I'm smilin' big
On a road right now that I can't predict
Tell me "Tone that down," but I can't resist
Y'all know that sound, better raise your fist
The search begins, I'm back, so enjoy the trip, huh

2.4 Trust

[Verse 1: NF]

Focus on it every single day, I wanna figure out a way

To get ahead of what I think I know is comin'

It's obvious you got a problem if you always tryna make it seem

As if you've never been afraid, then why you runnin'?

I could never look at what I do the way that other people can

And walk away, I can't be separated from it

Stickin' out my neck is how I made it where I'm at

You wanna cut it up but can't, man, they can never take it from me

(I'm) Outlandish, take chances

Gotta get it while I can with my damage

My sanity could leave but if it vanished

Don't matter to me, I'd still manage

Gue-guess you could say I'm at an advantage

My vantage point can be quite lavish

Got so many cadences, no way to pick

One, which bag is my hand in

Depends what mood I'm in

Oh, no, I'm in a mood again

Lord knows I'm a hooligan

Losin' it, who can get gruesome with

You if it comes down to what you can bet?

I shoot direct, defuse the threat

And they wonder why the music has a huge effect?

Could it be 'cause I've been the go-to when it comes to depth?
'Cause I'm the one that they be callin' when the people get fed up
And want the music with the visuals, I got a vendetta
For any part of me that wanna make it hard to get set up
But take away the happiness, it can be kinda pathetic
But when I look at everything that's tryna give me a headache
I gotta be honest, I really been the cause of it, get it
'Cause I can see a side of me you'll never see, you can tell
When I'm at the breakin' point, I finally had to sit with the devil
I went into hell and I asked him what the problem is, yellin'
He tried to get me to live with him, even called me a sinner
And told me everything about me doesn't feel like a winner
So why continue when he's tellin' me I might as well give up?
I took a moment, thought about it, feelin' caught in the middle
But got offended when he told me I would live in a kennel
And I can never leave it, even if I made it to Heaven
He'd find a way to get me back and send a demon to get me
I'm like, "Woah (Woah), hold up, I don't think so"
Skin and bones meet my ego
How's he look? He don't eat much
Let him starve, I don't feed him
I just beat him, I just leave him in his womb, in the fetal
Let him cry, let him yell, let him scream, I don't need him
Lift off when I'm ticked off, my pitfalls I latch on to like a pit dog

I sit calm with a sick thought of a sitcom of the life I live

Life I live's more like a sci-fi flick

I hide in, wanna watch? Dive right in

My silence doesn't mean I'm dyin'

Just means I'm careful with the time I spend, so

[Chorus: NF]

(Look, look) Look what I, look what I done (Ayy)

Helpin' 'em people I love (I love)

My life is not what it was (No)

I'll do whatever I must (Woo)

Count on one hand who I trust (Ayy)

Count on one hand who I trust (Yeah)

Count on one hand who I trust (Ayy)

Count on one hand who I trust (Ayy)

[Verse 2: Tech N9ne & NF]

Tech N9na, next king up

Everyone knowin' that I'm a death bringer

That lingua vexing ya

Leavin' a regular rapper resting, bruh (Chyeah)

This is what, I give it such

An incredible wicked rush, a vivid gush

Of poetical livid stuff to rid his gruff

Said, I better go rip it rough and I lit it up

The prestige I gather from people lovin' the Tech speed (Whoop)

Lyrical elect me, Jet Li

The beat, it got ya bobbin' until your neck bleed (Whoop)

That is tellin' me "Let's feed"

On the bitter the bogus the hitter will focus

Deliver the doses and give a critter the dopest

Spitter to flow sick and now the quitter corrosive

A swig of the roguish'll give your liver cirrhosis (Chyeah)

The boogie monster reppin' with NF in the hoodie

Want to step into the session and fully conquer

The weapon to lessen our profession go bully bonkers (Chyeah)

Left in a wreck, never checkin' nor could he stomp us

Take his crown

Thought he was gonna make us run away in a battle with his

fakeish frown

Shake his ground

Like I'm the Mechagodzilla, I'm such a killer when I break it down

(Uh)

These flows are the cheat code for the weak Joes

That need those elite bros with the heat, so

They can eat on the D low

Off a beast yo' ego, got it vetoed (Chyeah)

Please close your beak foes, delete scrolls

Taken from me, thieves chose to try to decode (Chyeah)

Reload the beat, so I can reach each soul

No cease, no finito, release (Go!)

I am the chosen and everyone is beholdin'

My energy is golden 'cause dominion is being broken

From enemies in the open approachin', I'm never jokin'

The remedy bein' spoken, I'm hopin' that you're soakin' it up

(Chyeah)

I'm in the motion, I'm dope and I'm never chokin'

My devotion to floatin' like an ocean, the Holy Ghost and

I'm scopin' the evil folk and revokin' the wicked notion

I'm croakin', I'm really floatin' and quotin' that I'm closin' it up

(Chyeah)

Talkin' behind my back

End up where N9ne is at see me and say

Kinda wack, you could not find the knack

Hit you with a rhyme attack freely and spray

I'ma beat you 'cause I'm greedy and slay, if you're creepy and cray

I'ma eat you like PB&J, kiwi and grapes

I'ma demolish 'em when the T be in play, pray!

A stunna recordin' in my number three Jordans

Dungaree sportin', the tongue on me is gonna be scorchin'

The punishin' hunter eat like a hung-ary orphan (Chyeah)

T9 and NF are elephants

In the room without a closet for skeletons

Quit embellishin', a demon from hell is sent

Yell it went, Donny, you're outta your element! (Ayy)

[Chorus: NF]

Look what I, look what I done (Ayy)

Helpin' 'em people I love (I love)

My life is not what it was (No)

I'll do whatever I must (Woo)

Count on one hand who I trust (Ayy)

Count on one hand who I trust (Yeah)

Count on one hand who I trust (Ayy)

Count on one hand who I trust (Ayy)

Look what I, look what I done (What I done)

Helpin' 'em people I love (I love)

My life is not what it was (No)

I'll do whatever I must (Woo)

Count on one hand who I trust (I trust; ayy)

Count on one hand who I trust (I trust; yeah)

Count on one hand who I trust (Ayy)

Count on one hand who I trust

2.5 Leave Me Alone

[Intro]

(Yeah)

Hey!

Leave me alone

[Verse 1]

Panic-stricken, handle business, not a joke, yeah
Manners missin', travel different, no control, yeah
Time to listen, time to zip it, keep it closed
My description, highly gifted, take some notes, yeah
Lack of interest, why'd you visit? Hit the road, yeah
I'm kinda twisted, so keep your distance, be a ghost
Yeah, see I'm inventive, but quite the menace, you ain't know?
Well then I'm offended, let's jog your memories, here we go, yeah
I went from nobody to kinda famous
Hide my plaques inside the closet, I just can't explain it
My wife, she tells me that she's proud and thinks that I should hang
'em
But I just leave 'em on the ground right next to my self-hatred
Yeah, yeah, mental health, where's my mental health?
Diagnosed with OCD, what does that mean? Well, gather 'round
That means I obsessively obsess on things I think about
That means I might take a normal thought and think it's so
profound (Leave me alone)
Ruminating, fill balloons up full of doubts
Do the same things, if I don't, I'm overwhelmed (Leave me alone)
Thoughts are pacing, they go 'round and 'round and 'round
It's so draining, let's move onto something else, fine (Oh) (Leave
me alone)
Runnin' the game, but they don't even know it

Like I'm undercover and don't wanna blow it

I come out of nowhere, they don't even notice

The flow is so cold, you would think it was snowin' (Oh) (Leave
me alone)

I'm under the weather, but wind isn't blowin'

I got an umbrella for difficult moments

You got to admit it, I'm very devoted

I'm out in the rain, but it don't always open, so I (I, I)

[Pre-Chorus]

Hold up my balloons and cover up my face

I can feel them weighin' on me every day

I should let 'em go and watch 'em float away

But I'm scared if I do, then I'll be more afraid (More afraid)

Tell them how I feel, but they don't wanna change (Don't wanna
change)

Tell them how I feel, but they remain the same (Same)

Loosen up my grip, they say that's not okay

Quiet, quiet, quiet, quiet, quiet, ayy, leave me alone! (Oh)

[Chorus]

Ayy, yeah

Quiet, quiet, quiet, quiet, ayy (Yeah), leave me alone

Woo, yeah

Quiet, quiet, quiet, quiet, ayy (Yeah), leave me alone! (Leave me
alone)

[Verse 2]

I hate when they debate if we're underrated

We're so overlooked that they're lookin' over our numbers, Nathan

(Leave me alone)

We don't do enough interviews or go out in public lately

We don't post enough on our socials

To keep the buzz from fading (Leave me alone)

Let it fade, yeah, let it fade

Once it's decimated, then you drop a song outta nowhere

And all the fans embrace it (Leave me alone)

Then the buzz will surface again, it's part of my operation

I don't need advice from my doubts right now

End of conversation (Leave me alone)

Shut your mouth, yeah, shut your mouth

Better tone it down, close it now

If you make a sound, I'ma change the dial (Leave me alone)

Funny how they be acting loud, comin' unannounced

It's floating 'round

Man, the kid is wild, pretty vile, true (Leave me alone)

I'm kinda funny but don't really show it

I keep it together but have a disorder

I go to my room and I sit in my corner

And talk to myself in a language that's foreign (Leave me alone)

I think of a rhyme and I have to record it

But know if I don't, I'll wake up in the mornin'

And question my life again, always avoiding

I hate to be different, but hate to be normal, so I (Leave me alone)

[Pre-Chorus]

Hold up my balloons and cover up my face

I can feel them weighin' on me every day

I should let 'em go and watch 'em float away

But I'm scared if I do, then I'll be more afraid

Tell them how I feel, but they don't wanna change (Wanna change)

Tell them how I feel but they remain the same (They remain the same)

Loosen up my grip, they say that's not okay

Quiet, quiet, quiet, quiet, ayy

Leave me alone

[Chorus]

Ayy, yeah

Quiet, quiet, quiet, quiet, ayy (Yeah), leave me alone

Woo, yeah

Quiet, quiet, quiet, quiet, ayy (Yeah), leave me alone

[Verse 3]

Remember back in "NO NAME," I said fame called? (Yeah, yeah)

Told you I hung up, it kinda felt wrong (Leave me alone) (Wrong, wrong)

Finally called him back, we didn't talk long (No)

He asked me how I'd been, I sent him this song (Leave me alone,
quiet, quiet, quiet)

Yeah, think he took offense, he kinda seemed off (Off)

I texted him that night to ask what he thought (Leave me alone,
quiet, quiet, quiet)

It took a couple days to get a response

But once I finally did, he said this song sucks (Leave me alone,
quiet, quiet, quiet)

Feel the symptoms, couldn't miss 'em, wrestle with 'em

Then I pin and flip 'em, brought some back up

No, well, you should get some (Leave me alone, quiet, quiet, quiet)

Who you dissin'? Mood is switchin', don't come in the kitchen

You should listen, cookin' record for my hands are blisterin'

So persistent, don't forget this, hold the tension, soul is bendin'

No pretendin', open-ended, low percentage, so demented (Leave
me alone)

Whole consensus, flow tremendous, no apprentice, dope incentive

Show intensive, so possessive, tone aggressive, watch your step
when I (Leave me alone)

[Pre-Chorus]

Hold up my balloons and cover up my face (Up my face)

I can feel them weighin' on me every day (Yeah, every day)

I should let 'em go and watch them float away (Yeah, float away)

But I'm scared if I do then I'll be more afraid

Leave me alone (Yeah), leave me alone, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Leave me alone, leave me alone (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Leave me alone, leave me alone (Yeah, leave me alone)

Yeah, leave me alone, leave me alone, ayy, leave me alone

[Chorus]

Ayy, yeah

Quiet, quiet, quiet, quiet, ayy (Yeah), leave me alone

Woo, yeah

Quiet, quiet, quiet, quiet, ayy (Yeah), leave me alone

Ayy, yeah

Quiet, quiet, quiet, quiet, ayy (Yeah), leave me alone

Woo, yeah

Quiet, quiet, quiet, quiet, ayy

Leave me alone