

# T\$RI

## The Neighbourhood

True story real life, first let me say this  
I am black and white, everybody else just fakes it  
Everybody else so basic, stop tryin' please stay home  
We don't need another band in the grey zone  
Yeah I think we need change like a payphone  
True story real life, mama said I'd be a rockstar  
But rock n' roll is dead mama  
It's not long before the blogs are  
Until then I'll be a blogstar  
If you need me, you know where I'll be  
Man I'm either on the road or flying overseas  
I got a bunch of little girls crying over me  
True story real life, we got signed to a label  
And we infected the internet  
We started playing on the radio  
Do you really think we could say no  
With these million dollar checks on the table  
We were working at the mall on the payroll  
Now it's getting kinda hard just to lay low  
True story real life, the only guardian I have is me  
I'll kill myself with a pitchfork  
And I'm my own worst enemy  
And when I die leave me in the streets  
I want pigeons flying over me  
And I'm a vision to this whole thing  
So I don't care if you don't got any hope for me  
True story real life, I could use a little help  
And I'm talkin' bout girls like I got 'em but I don't  
I'm upset with myself  
Man I wish I could have sex with myself  
That would solve all of my issues  
You were crazy, but I miss you  
Now I'm alone with a box full of tissues  
True story real life, I don't feel like we made it  
Didn't mean to be a mystery  
We just didn't wanna say shit  
Now we're a little bit famous  
And I think I might hate it  
I could give a mothafuck about a plaque with double platinum  
Looks good when it's next to white and black

