

## Machine Gun Kelly "Thought I Was Gone, Hello"

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i would like to dedicate this, to uh, fuck it  
open my phone up everyday to 80 voicemails  
from 80 different callers  
But to keep it 100, yâ€™™ all really know Kells, nah  
Underestimated, but over stood, letâ€™™ s just hope  
lâ€™™ m a knock, knock, on wood  
But either way lâ€™™ m on another level thank to swisher  
Ladies love when lâ€™™ m around so y'all look better  
than the pictures,  
God damn right  
I coined embrace the expression that I am fly  
Cause lâ€™™ m high as fly and above all of them land  
lives  
lâ€™™ m like Picasso with this damn mike, listen up  
I gave the game stability, I am the missing crutch  
call me collector,  
Even know they hate me, you donâ€™™ t have a choice  
but to respect it, ha  
Peter picked up Pepper and I just picked the dream  
And fell asleep know everything I doâ€™™ s a movie  
scene  
But I just wanna live, and never act, blow a pack and  
won it back  
Now everybody from my city knows the name Kelly  
My father thought I was a screw up, till I blew up  
Take a look at what the fame did  
From stains to stainless, fridges in my cribz the illest,  
getting lifted like the planes is  
The money come and go, but the heart stays  
Trying to keep my mind free is them junior high days  
I guess we came a long way since myspace  
Seem like my name is all over the country like the  
highways  
But they telling me the home is where the hate is  
Well fuck that lâ€™™ m gone then my spaceship  
Then ready for take off  
See me on Venus with extraterrestrials, puffing the  
greenest of the space raw  
Already reaching â€¦ if I will not make it to tomorrow  
  
lâ€™™ ma wake and dedicate this to the ceiling  
Cause the fans make sure lâ€™™ m on my mission

This is the pursuit of happiness fuck a million  
We just over here living

Which is why I never put out the blunt  
Surrounded myself with the realest  
Which is why I never put up a front  
But I did turned my back to all  
To everybody's opinion, and gave the critics a  
reason to kiss my ass  
I know my skin's a little different,  
I guess I'll blame the lack of presence on my skin  
pigment  
I've been dough, I've been fliest the rest of  
them  
I just always been ill and they got the medicine  
Guess I wouldn't want me around either  
Vocals sick enough to fuck around and get listeners to  
jungle fever  
Look at me now pops up in the sky box, a few clearer  
than eye drops  
And I rock all the shows all the hoes and more  
Open up my closet looking like a clothing store  
I don't never wanna grow up, Peter Pan  
So roll it up and lets hit neverland kells!  
And everybody who just trying to make a living  
Doing whatever they goata do to get it, put your hands  
up  
Whether you work on the streets or in the buildings  
Everybody that is handling they bizness, put your  
hands up  
Me I'm just chasing the dream why they sitting  
So everybody who isn't bullshitting, please stand  
up, please stand up  
I dedicated to my fans  
Thought I was gone, I'm back... hello

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