Jack Harlow, Parent Trap (feat. Justin Timberlake

Looking 'round, it's hard to believe where I'm at, uh Everywhere I look, somebody starin' back, yeah Paranoid, even though I'm in paradise Terrified to see my parents pass Red carpet and some dress shoes And a pair of slacks I think I might be gettin' sick of wearin' that I need some peace and the 'burbs might be where it's at You know like where them Karens like to they run they errands at I'm on a journey, man, Jerry Jack Got my twin with me like The Parent Trap, there and back Serenade 'em with the clarinet I got the tea and I ain't sharin' that Who the fairest of 'em all? Shawty's been declarin' Jack Fellas hatin', I don't blame 'em, I mean how unfair is that? The top is where they like to see you get embarrassed at 'Specially when you charismatic and the coppas wear Hermès

All these airplanes and these checked bags All these rumors and these unchecked facts Old friends I forget to text back Maybe this'll show where my heads at, my bad (You know)

Every sky can't be blue It's hard to see when you're walkin' in the grey So many flights, look at how the time flew So many things that I never got to-Good days, bad days, red lights, fast lanes Would you never change? Would you be the same? Just tell me one thing that's true when I ain't up You hold me down

You hold me down (Hold me-) Say you'll hold me down Hold me down Hold me down

You know the squares hate the prom king You know they prayin' that I say the wrong thing Look at the disdain that these hit songs bring, huh I mean I could've kept it niche But I rather my brothers get rich Hit the kill switch, hit the slugger field first pitch Seven-figure brand deals tend to feel worthless

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You hold me down (Hold me- Right? Right?) Say you'll hold me down Hold me down Hold me down La, la-la-la, la-la La, la-la-la, la-la La, la-la-la, la-la La, la-la-la, la-la Hold me down Hold me down