

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

06/05/2026

world's end

Par John Michel & Anthony James

Album : Egotrip

ICIBILLET.COM

I'll tell my momma that her son made it
I haven't seen her, so I'll someday it
Her prodigal son was a prodigy
Praise to the people that think they on top of me
Love competition, I love getting vicious
I love showing up all of those who had doubted me
It's family tradition to burn all them bridges
Big bro looking down, know he proud of me
Look, I'm paying my dues 'cause I'm not around
And pop I just want your respect
I'm never moving in silence, I made a sound
And I feel like that's doing it best
I had to wait for that weight on my chest to survive
And I know that it's all in my head
I know I'm too greedy, I act like you need me
I promise, on God it's my life or it's death
Look, it's word to my dearly departed
I know that you had to have 'em
But you left me with nothing
My prayers go "Pardon, pardon, pardon me..."
When I lost 'em know I lost a part of me
I'm tired of doing the most
But I could do more, nigga I never choke
So pass me a bottle, the bottom has hope
I'm just like my momma, we both 'gotta cope
If you think that I'm drinking, I probably is
I find all my answers in bottoms of fifths
I 'gotta ledger my blessings and sins
The way that I'm moving, I need to repent

Need to talk to that preacher

Just know that I need 'ya

To cast all my worries, I'll listen to Peter

And a little Anita

Niggas ain't worried 'bout me though

I 'gotta go, fill up my glass

I got about a hundred on the dash, I'm going fast

My nigga, who passing me?

Steady, I'm living it lavishly

I thought that I want it, I got it

I promise, there's honestly nothing to stop it

I've seen all the poverty problems I lived

I'm probably never 'gon see them again

It's no competition but I'm trying to win

I could do it again, and again, and again

I know that my father would tell me to stop

I think 'bout my momma, her face I forgot

Remember the fighting and changing the locks

Remember the nights that I wish I forgot

Remember the struggle that they never lived

Still winning, so grab me a bottle to pop

I'm still drinking 'till the night's over

With each day it gets colder

It's every morning hunched over

Another day, another hangover

And that pain showed up, but I can't slow up

I remain knowing that I'm made for 'em

'Imma stay growing 'till I see my name up on the top

It's John Michel you 'boutta hear it a lot

Listen, I keep dreaming

Ain't nothing above it, I keep reaching

I'll take it and tuck it beneath me

And I know that it's worth it, I keep breathing

My momma done told me I need Jesus

I hope that he's waiting 'cause we need him

I say I'm a saint but but I'm knee deep

In some bullshit I pray that I he ain't seeing

My ways need to change, and this I know for certain

It's too hard to self reflect 'cause I'm my favorite person

I know the way I act, the way it's all about me

But I find excuses for my actions 'round the first and fifteenth

Feeling blue as them 'billies, it started in Philly

I took it to Daygo, I'm living ideally

I shattered the ceilings, I made 'em believe it

I promise there's nothing for niggas to teach me

Give me the word

I'll be doing this shit 'till the world's end

Yeah, I'll be doing this shit 'till the world's end