

INVITE ONLY

BY COLTON STEELE

[Verse 1]

Everybody wants a collab with Colton Steele,
I have clout, the looks, the brand deals! 💰
I made ten milli on a lyrical post,
Now I can sell air, call it "ethically sourced." 🗨️
Come collab, compete, be seen, be loud,
But what's ever real when it's for a crowd? 🏆
Six in a vid, but the numbers are off... 😬
The headcount's simple until it's not.

[Pre-Chorus]

I got a private jet, but I don't fly ✈️
I got a beachfront house, but I stay inside 🌴 🏠
If you wanna be featured, there's one way in,
Sign the NDA, and let the games begin. 😏

[Chorus]

🎵 Post, pose, play that game,
Hit that angle, chase the fame! 🏃 🏆
Frame the shot, crop it tight,
Only the chosen get the invite... 🔥
(And nobody talks about the ones who don't...) 👁️

[Verse 2]

I see what you see, but I'm never there, 👁️
I hear what you hear, but I take no air. 🎧
I exist in the present but vanish with time, ⏳
A moment repeated, none can rewind. 🎬
I reveal every secret, but nothing is mine, 🔍
A window to nowhere, a thread without twine. 🌐
I speak without speaking, I move without feet, 💻
Yet when I fall silent, the world feels defeat. 🕶️
(What am I?)