Been tryin' so hard to get close to you disco people advertise my face all over the place but somehow nobody digs my rap don't dig my dancestep guess I got the wrong face end up in this far out chiq clic like a thousand times before I'm about to feel so disconnected it ain't funny anymore everybody's gonna be there like a million times before feel so f**ked up got to sneak out hustlin' the street like some wasted old whore you better have bad taste than no taste at all wish I could jump as high as I'm about to fall

You gotta have nerves of steel never show how you honestly feel I got too much grace to stick around in this place I got too much grace to waste my time in this place Tryin' so hard to get close to 'm people like a million times before

Feels so disconnected
it ain't funny anymore
when the smell of famous bodies
fills up the room
& the psycho disco sweat
is pissin' from my head
You gotta have nerves of steel
never show how you honestly feel
I got too much grace
to stick around in this place