Jillette Johnson

Trying not to sit alone again, trying to get off my phone again Feel like a rock, tight as a lock I'm playing whack-a-mole again, all I do is smack the hole again I got a block, I don't wanna stop

Chew till I pop, straight sugar and shop All my cares away Glued to the screen, daddy dopamine Lay away the lonely

Trying to get back my soul again, trying to get back control ag ain of my brain

Shame, shame

I know that I'm resilient, I know that I'm a brilliant being

Hiding from pain

Chew till I pop, straight sugar and shop All my cares away Glued to the screen, daddy dopamine Lay away the lonely

Sometimes I like to light myself on fire Sometimes I like to let desire win Sometimes I like to fight myself and tire out my inner demon My inner demon, my inner demon

Chew till I pop, straight sugar and shop All my cares away Glued to the screen, daddy dopamine Lay away the lonely

Sometimes I like to light myself on fire Sometimes I like to let desire win Sometimes I like to fight myself and tire out my inner demon