

# Calculator

88rising

Shit's not addin' up  
I think my calculator's broken  
I'm not meant for love  
I'm not meant for love  
Shit's not addin' up (Ooh)  
I think my calculator's broken  
I'm not meant for love  
I'm not meant for love

Tonight I get love from you  
Tell you secrets 'cause I trust in you  
How you twist up all my feelings  
Sticky situation times a million  
Can't let it blow up in my face (Face)  
Good sex wash away mistakes  
I ain't giving my heart to break it  
We running out of bottles, we can't waste it, no  
You got me staring at the ceiling  
All of this is way too much to deal with  
Broken trust, I'm waiting on my healing

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Tonight I burn sage for  
Dedicate a song on stage for  
Try to elicit my rage for  
Took my heart out of the cage for  
Hennessy doin' a toast  
At this point, I'm just taking shots  
Watching the wedding on the boat  
Voicemail like Shakespeare in The Park  
And we bad with Britney  
Told her that I love her, next thing I know  
We ain't make it to summer  
Went bad with Jessica, it was too toxic  
We lived in loathing, I felt exhausted  
Went bad with Rashawn, wasn't my fault though  
She bounced because she couldn't get into Duck's show  
Slut thing is too cutthroat, won't ever fix my heart  
To try some more 'cause

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(Shit's not addin' up  
Shit's not addin' up  
Shit's not addin' up  
Shit's not, shit's not  
Shit's not addin' up  
Shit's not addin' up  
Shit's not addin' up)