

No Friends No Friends

93FEETOFSMOKE

I don't wanna talk, you not day ones
I been all alone for a month long
I turn off my phone, you can't hit me up
I do my drugs alone 'cause I'm cashed as fuck

I don't got no friends, I don't got no friends
Staring at my screen 'til my 20s end
I got lots of ends, tryna meet all them
I got lots of sin, I got lots of gin

Blood on my teeth
Fighting with grief, just like everyone
They fucking with me
But I'm not at ease around anyone
I hide away, hide away, until my fucking soul takes
It's okay, sorry if I OD in the foyer

I been wasting all of this time just thinking
Complacent about my life routes I'm taking
I'm facing all my demons with the same name
At least they all look at me the same

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