## 93FEETOFSMOKE

It's hard for me to admit
All those powders that we railed fucked up my head
We never had much good luck
Blow a bag off the balcony
I know you need someone who gives a fuck
And it's never me, I'll never be anywhere near your wants

But we could roll this pack if you want Never ask 'cause I'm anxious at the jump I could kill myself if I wanted to Never said that I wanted to

Sink or swim
Slip into depression, yeah, like you always do
I'm talking shit to myself
Yeah, I guess you know me, what the fuck is new?
Never said that I wanted to
Kill myself if I wanted to
Never said that I wanted to

Most the time, I save my breath
Rip my Juul and pen at the same damn time
Oh, I'm not the type to bitch
Rather cut ties, quit, build my own damn bridge

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Oh, I hear explosions in my head
Flashing lights behind my eyes, think I just need some fucking rest
Oh, I'm running out of skin to give
Why do you talk to me like this?

I don't really care to know why
You never came home in the morning
She mad said I'm mean, why'd you cry when I leave?
I told you upfront this is nothing

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