

Toxxxic

Abstract

Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah

She said you're so fucked, so toxic
Body full of toxins, rotten
I got all this guilt on my conscience
I'm locked in, I'm nauseous

Yeah!

Guess you met me at my darkest
Skeletons inside my closet
Came out to play, dressed in my body
My demons throw one hell of a party
And I know I couldn't sober up (Sober up)
You were into us (Into us)
But I was over love (Over love)
And I know you were tryna save (Tryna save)
Who I am (Yeah!)
From what I became

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I know I'm just a distraction
The bags that you're packing are heavier than my own
You want a man you can fix up
Reason you're mixed up, tryin' to save my soul
Don't save me
You'll cut yourself on every piece
You need to put me back together
I sure hope that this is something you can just let go
Believe me

I know

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