

I set the table with the ice water  
I've got the bread and the wine sorted  
Labels want your soul for the right offer  
Maybe when pigs fly like I fly Qantas  
Those in my corner I would die for ya  
Some people said they would but they lied to us  
When a couple hundred felt ginormous  
A couple thousand the mind wanders  
Used to smoke in the forest just to waste time  
Seeing them Grammys in my mind at the same time  
So fuck what you heard on the grapevine  
I cut the grapevine just to make wine  
(I cut the grapevine just to make uh)  
(But at the same time)

I need some smooth sailing I've been seasick  
I took the long way, let's call it scenic  
Try to cut people off but I can't leave it  
That's the thing with people who grew up like we did  
We forgive too much  
When the same ones that ditch come to pick you up  
When the same ones that cut you wanna stitch you up  
I guess that's where the issues start  
But we figure it out  
Drinking ouzo with my Greek mates out the back out the house  
Where the damsels drip dry cos we don't have any towels  
Man's Kmart bummy  
Going shopping with no money we're just having a browse  
Those summers was blessed, and they're not done yet  
I ticked a million goals off got a million left  
These rappers sending subliminals need to be more direct  
I'm on this legendary path and I'm not skipping a step

As if I care what they think  
Y'all say the same things, every verse is a jinx  
Manifested this all and I'll be there in a blink  
182, got the juice like a celery drink  
I've seen police violence not the version with sting  
I've seen drug flings turn into a permanent thing  
I've seen ice cold nights temperature of a rink  
You can see in my eyes, I been there at the brink  
But I tell it to a microphone instead of a shrink  
That's why the fans tat my name down in permanent ink  
I've been dreaming of a trip sun turning me pink  
But I'm driving in this car that's going nearly extinct  
I see sharks circling but I'm never gone sink  
Hundred bitches in my dms that I'm never gone link  
I would rather wear this hoodie than a Burberry mink  
Make a couple million I'm gone never be seen

Did you know  
Did you know  
Did you know  
Did you know that I'm on your side?  
(On your side)  
But it's getting late  
Getting late getting late getting late

And it's almost home time  
Did you know

Feelings got me real sickly, that shit my Achilles  
How's it going with him? I hope that it's flimsy  
I would fill my car up, pick you up, and bring you with me  
Priorities shifting, stick shifting  
I used to think the only thing that mattered was a bad bitch  
No I'm not from Florida I never bagged a catfish  
Does it make me bigger? Is it just a bandage?  
Looking in the mirror and I can't even stand it  
Losing to distractions, contraptions, apps and  
Pornographics, now fucking you I'm flaccid  
They tell me that it happens  
But we've been going backwards  
And you're the reason why  
Why I've got these bad thoughts in my mind again  
Why I've got these bad thoughts in my mind again  
Why I got these bad thoughts in my mind again, mind  
Why I got these bad thoughts in my m m m m m  
Why I got these bad thoughts in my mind again  
Why I've got these bad thoughts in my mind again  
Bad thoughts