

Tarmeka

Allday

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