Thirsty, I don't like when you're coming off thirsty
Yeah, you do everything in your power to hurt me
Tryin' new things, but you know it ain't workin
Let you curse me, make it worse, but you still look thirsty

Five in the morning and it's rainin

If only you could meet me where the pain is

I put a drink down, now I'm anxious

Seen us at our best and it ain't this

Yeah, no, it ain't this
Lately I've been moving on my saint shit
Waiting on the blessing, I'm impatient
I just need a real conversation

I don't like when you're coming off thirsty
Yeah, you do everything in your power to hurt me
Tryin' new things, but you know it ain't workin
Let you curse me, make it worse, but you still look thirsty

Make it worse, whatever works
It's plenty fish, I'm up in turks
Mind gone, hearts in the dirt
Dig it up, always digging up

Hide my face, if they flicking up
I don't trust enough, gon' fuck it up
I ain't fixing shit, gotta give it up
Now you clean it up, before you clean it up