

# Myself

Anfa Rose

Yeah, I need money pronto  
And I need the whole thing, I ain't fucking with the partial  
Yeah, need the front lawn looking something like a car show  
Yeah, and I don't fuck with cop security or the marshal  
Cause the law is my law so..

Only thing in the way is myself  
Yeah, and today I got paid to make ways off of hating myself  
Yeah, say the things I don't say but I feel  
I'm afraid of myself  
Yeah, that's why I can't lay with a bae, I'm in the way of myself  
I gotta lay claim to myself

I'm cool, calm, and collected  
Three dots on your end, I don't think you got the message  
And you too caught up on the past and the future, lost the present  
Slow yourself down  
Presence is a present

Watch Ziggy gettin' married  
Grown shit while we out here tryin' to act savage  
I'm a sucker for love and it's scary  
Tell myself the next one I let in is the one that I'll marry

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