

Comic Sans

Audrey Nuna

I make breakfast for all my pretty foes
And my boyfriend look like DiCaprio
I could strike a pose for ya, poster bro
Get the angel right though
Way too much of me, that's an overload
Robitussin flow, that's an overdose
Die again to grow, that's the antidote
That's a miracle, that's the answer, ho

Apple in my throat, serpent on the road
Way too sensitive and my hands are cold
Need a petticoat, feel like comic sans
Overused for that paper by the gram
Freddy, I'm a killer queen, you lather me in kerosene
I think I need a quarantine 'cause I'm a walking Halloween
I read it in the prophecy, I need an antihistamine
Allergic to an evergreen and I'm a fucking pharisee

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, that's the answer, ho
Yeah, yeah, yeah, Robitussin flow
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I don't care too much, I don't cry a lot
Interviewer wonder if I'm high or not
Need an honest bitch 'cause I lie a lot
She ain't ginger but she got a fire crotch
Can we turn this up to a higher notch?
They don't wanna dance, they just tryna mosh
Let her fuck somebody else 'cause I'd like to watch
It's icy hot, it's icy hot, ay

I'm fucked up in the back of a jeep
Back chick at the wheel and the passenger seat
Ain't nobody with me got a bachelor's degree
You can skip me when you passing the weed
'Cause I enjoy the dreams that I have when I'm sleep
Back in the city and I'm back in the streets
When they see me out know they ask if it's me and I say

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Back in the city, back, back in the city)
(Back in the city, back in the city)
Yeah, yeah, that's the answer, ho
Yeah, yeah, yeah, Robitussin flow
(Back, back in the city)
Yeah, yeah, yeah

And I see in 5D like I'm Ed, Edd and Eddy
I got the hot pot runnin', I'm a little unsteady
I told my grandmama I'll be back when it's ready
But I'm a liar
Tie the band on me and the polygraph goes haywire
Polymath, polyglot, Paul wants a cracker
But I just ... like a lip smacker
Ethereum, got up and I hit the ceiling
Got up out the water feeling like Popeye

Yeah, feeling like, feeling like Popeye, yeah
Mmm, fuck Whole Foods 'cause I be feeling like Popeye's, yeah

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