

Put my hands in my pockets so I can keep quiet  
Don't ask me for nothing 'cause I'ma start lying to you  
Lying to you  
Always keep my head down so I never get spotted  
Making excuses is my favorite thing to do  
I'll do it to you  
Do it

I don't know what I should write  
It'd be nice to come up with a line but  
I'm afraid, I'm afraid  
To say what's on my mind  
What's on my mind  
I can't explain  
I might need some time, I  
I might, need some, need some, woo

Put my hands in my pockets so I can keep quiet  
Don't ask me for nothing 'cause I'ma start lying to you  
Lying to you  
Always keep my head down so I never get spotted  
Making excuses is my favorite thing to do  
I'll do it to you

I  
I'm halfway through this song  
It's alright, I'm having a good time  
But I can't escape, I can't escape  
No matter how hard I try  
How hard I try  
I can't explain  
I'll just force some rhymes like I  
I'ma do it one more time

Put my hands in my pockets so I can keep quiet  
Don't ask me for nothing 'cause I'ma start lying to you  
Lying to you  
Always keep my head down so I never get spotted  
Making excuses is my favorite thing to do  
I'll do it to you

Put my hands in my pockets so I can keep quiet  
Don't ask me for nothing 'cause I'ma start lying to you  
Lying to you  
Always keep my head down so I never get spotted  
Making excuses is my favorite thing to do  
I'll do it to you  
I'll do it to you