

Florida Guilt

Bay Faction

I'll still smoke it if it's crust
Stomach empty
Would you dry my sweat?
I'm been burning up a twenty
And my health won't change
I don't pay attention
I feel no pain
I just can't let loose

Spin around the city like a drill bit
Talk through every window
Tell them how I feel
I just want to feel permanent
Skinny, cute, and comfortable
But can't I can't get that

I keep my teeth clean
For two weeks
Shaken up, headachy, caked in
Wake up queasy
Lost my conviction
Honestly, I think that's good
Hope my body's young enough
To feel you like I should

Spin around the city like a drill bit
Talk through every window
Tell them how I feel
I just want to feel permanent
Skinny, cute, and comfortable
But I can't get that

Glittery cinnamon
Like a Benzo day trip
I just wanna fall in
To your gold flaked champagne

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