

IDK NEVER (I Decay Never)

BEXEY

Girls call me arrogant
Conceited, too opinionated
Baby if you been alone
You would understand why I'm this way
I know my older brother disappointed in me
Cause I won't do whatever he wants
And we don't even talk
We ain't spoken in months
He just looks me up and down
And makes negative comments about clothes
Oh
Second oldest brother
Talk a little bit... he owe me money
Rather keep the relationship, I love him
And my sister raised me used to call her mummy
Mother out the area
Sending her flowers, facetimeing on the regular
My father in the next room
Headache from the brain tumour
Put on a comedy just to see his humour

I know I'm complicated on the outside
You can doubt me all you like
Doubt me all you like
Doubt me all you like
I know I'm on my way don't worry about mine
Everything gon' be alright
Everything gon' be alright
Right right

I'm so used to hand me downs
I stroll around with my hand on my waist
5 x1 t on my body
Lift up she gives me brains, wait
She said I look like a white lloyd banks
She sipping punch
Sniffing lines
When we fuck she calls me king

Plk, feeling great
3am meditate
I'm up in my mind, don't need a club to celebrate
I create every day, all work no play
Makes bexey's future zoom and illuminate
What'd he say?
Making these stupid bitches pull a sour face
Impossible to duplicate
Obviously they gonna hate
There can not be 2 of me oh
You know I love it anyway tho

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