

Misery

Billy Woods

Yeah

Re-up on bad dreams, bag up screams in fifties
Said, he re-up on bad dreams, bag up screams in fifties
Said, he-

Number-one fan like Misery and misery love company
And with them titties, she never unaccompanied
And she not goin' home in a pumpkin
If it's a tight squeeze, brodie, you the one thumbing
Please believe

She got a lover and a husband, she got a summons
For sex in public and laugh tellin' the story, she laugh from her stomach

I love it, coverin' her mouth, dainty like she in a painting
Daydream, those nails raking
Full moon, she came to me already wet with sex
Next day, I slept, head on the desk, dead tired
It's pass-fail on the test, it's bite marks on the breasts
I'm tryna guess if she takin' me home or platonic hug and kiss
To burn my cheek, all eight stops on the ACE
I wanna lay together, passin' weed, tangled legs, arms, feet
Tangled sheets, rings and bangles whispered, "Strangle me"
Big trees, we spoon in the canopy
I'm in her green room, candidly makin' small talk with the man
Her girlfriend's in the band and she's not a fan of me
I get it, it's only so many days in a week, weeknights in a month
Everyone tryna get next to the plug
She out all night and don't leave before dusk
Dark turtleneck on the basis and the husband keep his collar turned up
Ragged holes in my throat, but I love to see those lips shiny with blood (I'm her number-one fan)

Number-one fan like Misery and misery love company
And with them- she never unaccompanied
And she not goin' home in a pumpkin
If it's a tight squeeze, brodie, you the one thumbing
Please believe, haha
I re-up on bad dreams, bag up screams in fifties
Said I re-up on bad dreams, bag up screams in fifties
Said I re-up on bad dreams, bag up screams in fifties
Said I re-up on bad dreams, bag up screams in fifties
Said I re-up on bad dreams, bag up screams-

She the one I need, you can go
She the one I have to have
She the one I need, you can go
She the one I have to have