

BURNT AF

Blackbear

Oh, burnt
So burnt
Burnt as fuck

I woke up at 7 AM to The Mars Volta
The songs you be playing remind me we've grown older
Sick with a kid in your belly, I drank soda
With Maker's and ice, let you cry on my shoulder
You blame me for everything, you got the best of me
I almost died and I'll give you the recipe
I almost died on the day that you showed up

You culture, culture, culture vulture
Still got my Gucci hoodie, what up?

We belong to other lovers so we gonna hurt each other
We only hurt each other
We belong to other lovers, I don't know why I even tried
We belong to other lovers so we gonna hurt each other
Why we go and choose each other?
We belong to other lovers, I don't know why I even tried
Burnt as fuck, burnt as fuck
Burnt as fuck, burnt as fuck
Burnt as fuck, burnt as fuck

I woke up at 7 PM in a mansion
Next to a girl I thought I just danced with
Guess the maids let me sleep
Call an Uber, change my sheets
Made me move back to Suite 23
At the Chateau Marmont for the rest of the spring
Maybe check back to rehab, we'll see
I'm turning into someone who surely ain't me
Look in the mirror like, "Who could that be?"
And I blame a lot on you
Your name even rhyme, but it ain't that deep

You're just a culture, culture, culture vulture
Still got my Gucci hoodie, what up?

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