

You make me feel so blue
I know I'm not perfect but what about you?
I know I do wrong but I know you do too
But I feel so worthless standing next to you
You wanna buy verses but I can't sell you
I'm talking to myself 'cause they not, they hate you
I wanna get up but I'm coming down soon
Put me on my back, bring me down like a flu

I'm walking until my heels bleed tryna find you
They tell me I shouldn't worry but it's fake news
You're acting so cold to me but it burns too
I am not myself so don't take it personal
Something like twenty thousand, what we burn through
Prada walking backwards, two times I curse you
Prada walking backwards, two times I curse you
I am not myself so don't take it personal
Prada walking, dirty dancing
I don't know if she flirting, when she say I'm handsome
I am not myself, I'm just acting
I can feel the static, good dog catch the rabbit
Money I'm an addict, ghost in the attic
Trash man I manage to trash I say I trash it
Black leather jacket, I need that, the package
They want it, my precious, it's cut like my ex's
On the stretchers, bed boy I'm bedded
Good night I'm resting, search the ally
Smoke rolling in, I'ma let it, fuck it
Crabs in a bucket, my fee, I'ma up it

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