

# Disposable

Blaise Moore

Power trips oh why stay mad, yeah  
Buy a flight when you feel sorry, yeah  
I'm the best you ever had, yeah  
Kiss me when I turn my back, yeah

No respect  
I'm over this  
The truth of this that we can't coexist  
Cease and desist  
All good intent  
And only then will we be good again, uh

And I can't let go, uh  
And I can't let go, uh

That you don't want me like that, no  
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That you don't want me like that, no  
That you don't want me like that, no

Paint me to dry like Sahara  
Don't want to be in a corner  
Play me like you put a quarter  
Someone will end up the loser  
Your game as real as strip poker  
Costs, but could never comfort us  
I gotta switch up the order  
I need you to, holla

Wait a minute, tell me  
I'm so money  
And you, you never leave me  
Though I know, I know  
I know, you're lying

And I can't let go, uh  
And I can't let go, uh

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That's just the thing with our hearts  
That they get to be programmed into  
So I will never be here to do  
Just what you want me to do

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