

# Godless

Blaise Moore

So late, can't breathe, you're smokin' on me  
Somethin' moist, you thirsty?  
Lexapro won't always keep  
Don't leave, don't leave  
I changed, I changed  
Oh please, oh please  
Somethin' wrong with your brain

Couldn't bow down and now you're godless  
Count your blessings that you got this  
Couldn't bow down and now you're godless  
Count your blessings that you got this

Eat your heart out for me, baby  
Oh now tell me how it tastes  
I've been playin' this game  
For way too long  
To make the same mistake  
Eat your fucking heart out for me, baby  
Oh don't hesitate  
Eat your fucking heart out  
Eat your fucking heart out

Got a late fix with some hard shit, heartless  
You pick up and leave quick  
You ain't fuckin' around  
Satirize this, satirize this  
Compulsive lying bitch, male nympho, ego complex  
You make your bed and you lie in it  
Alibi and, I'm not buyin' it, I'm over it  
You're dismissed, Lord knows where you've been

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