

Street Rat

Blondshell

Wouldn't feed that
To a street rat
But it's around
Can't stop
Cuz there's a blind spot when it's around

I don't feel like myself without a prop
Maybe that's a part of the problem
Somebody's making a buck
Makes me wanna give it up
That's a part of the problem

Ah ah ah
Ah ah ah

Didn't mean that
Get the key back
I was wrong
Cuz it's chronic
And this is not the time to stop

I don't really wanna leave this to god
Maybe that's a part of the problem

Ah ah ah
Ah ah ah

Couldn't give it up when I was getting around
And I couldn't give it up when I was still on your couch
It's awful
And it's needed
Karma is a maniac I'm losing my friends
If I get rid of all the goods and pretend
It's awful
And not needed

Ah ah ah
Ah ah ah

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