

Diorama

Choker

Like hiding oceans (hiding oceans) from the reef

Shower head crying on my bones
And how bold of you
How cold the white sand in January
Albino
Spoons stirring hot chai
Sweet spiral
Beyond objective reality
Lies more
Free at most
Keep us distant
(Free my niggas)
Free my deity
Immortal

I see in Portra 400
Mazzy Star pour out the function
Like buzzards aloft
Hands wrapped in moss
All I can offer is good dick and sauce
Sip from the waters of Lake Minnetonka
Smoking on Blanca
Broken and scarred
No MTV no you could not afford
Light bills and garments
Fit for a czar (such a king)
Broadcasting stars through my sternum
Those feelings of unimportance accordant with years of neglect
Astral projecting just so I can fuck on the daughter of death
I wonder what's next
You not with the set
I'm not with the circus I fall with no net
These blessings in order
Angels in bed
Pay for it later
Low overhead

Let's take a trip to the coast
(Let's take a flight down there)
Fuck around and steal a boat
(Why not baby?)
I won't tell if you don't
Wait a minute
Are you mine?
Mine?
(Mine?)
(Mine?)

Made a diorama of my day to day
Shortcomings and all

Had (a couple) semis on his waist
(That's) 2 too many semis on his waist
Only tryna keep his demi safe
Tris weak pull a heavy case
Demi had a baby last may

Cool cool breeze
Teasing me
Mote slo mo
Off my glow
Blinding on the big screen
Climbing on the mezzanine
Gliding in the slip stream
16 faces
Lined up mouths wide
So much melanin to spare
Ain't it evident I care
So much melanin to share
Take an extra dose have an epiphany
You can pretend my hands are his
And I can pretend his friends don't scare me
But I can't pretend that I don't see you
See you
See you
I see you
I see you
I see
You
I
See you
I see

See you
See you