

Changes

Cyrus

Losing track of my Chase accounts
Still gettin' chased by Twitter mobs
Do a lot of talking from your mama's couch
And I'm still LJ with the chase-down blocks
And I ain't ever trippin' over people in my seat
It's whatever, y'all can keep it, I'm the one that's on the screen
I'm the dude your girl gon' hit up when she need herself some
Censored for the moms, that play this in the car
Got my feet up in the sand, I forgot to put on pants
I made bail on like a Tuesday, y'all ain't even make no plans
See my life is hella fun, got a girl like Bella Thorne
And I'm singing in the shower while she's fogging up the door
Through these changes

I said, "Hold up, wait a minute"
Went way too fast these past few days, feel like I missed it
Feel it in the air like change has just begun
Guess every recipe just need the right season
I said, "Hold up, wait a minute" (wait, wait)
Went way too fast these past few days, but feelin' different
Something in the air like change has just begun
What's in that recipe? I think I might need some

I made it
Showed up late, but made it
Got my feet all on the couch, like the floor ain't vaccinated
And I ain't sure what today is, but it's what every day is
A shower in the morning, followed by some masturbation
I need time off, I need lysol
There's some bad vibes
Where y'all come from? Who done raised y'all?
Where y'all mamas? Because you need some
I need me an Asian, the type that like equations
I need me some foreplay, that feel like it's the real thing
I need me some wordplay that show me I can feel things
'Cause y'all is really good at just saying things to say things
And why you think I'm playing with you?
I think you see things too
When you bring up your girl, that's a me thing too
Mala beads on my neck like Gyatso
And all this hair on my head like I'm Jesus
Going through these changes

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You know that I'ma need some
I need it every day
And anything you cooking, better save me a plate
Nothing like good leftovers, I'll want some in the morning
And that ain't nothing new, I always want some in the morning

Why you always pacing? Why you so impatient?
Where the hell you headed, where you can't tie your laces?
Summer months in Asia, you know that's your favorite
Sashimi for dinner, an every night occasion
Going through these changes, and that's at any length
I can't speak on you, without starting with a thank
I can't speak in lies, with a tongue inside my cheek
And I can't be your guy, if I can't be everything
Clink, might want to drink to that
Mmm, yeah, what you make of that?
When it get cold, grab your blanket and it's your feet, my hands, what you t
hink of that?
Phone turned off 'til the weekend end and by Tuesday, like, "Where the weeke
nd at?"
And we spend time like we out of cash, but won't stop going out 'til we out
of cash, yeah, yeah

Shoutout phourthelove

Going through these changes, get the hell away from me
If you on that bullshit, then do that over there homie
We don't even need you (no)
We don't need none of your bullshit
Just a whole lot of changes, whole lot of changes
Wake up, Cyrus, it's time to wake up