

# MICHAEL

Deluxe

I don't want to play house, I don't want to play doll  
Most of all, won't set foot in a mall  
Cuz I got one life  
One life  
One easy life

It feels so good, like 32 should  
The globe is my desert, you domestic turd  
Brace yourself, be nice  
Be nice  
Stay nice

But then I think about what you said  
It must be getting to my head

The clock  
Is getting to my head  
The clock  
What? What?  
The clock  
That clingy little fuck  
The clock  
What? What?

I don't wanna play mouse, I'd rather cat 'em all  
Or maybe be the bread winning dad that works abroad  
Let you play the wife  
My wife  
My pretty wife

I still can't be alone, I got to build a home  
I'm so afraid of death, you can smell it on my breath  
In the morning I'm rotting  
So rotten  
Inside

It's just the way you said, it's getting to my head  
That clingy little fuck, a blessing to be bred  
Is tryna ruin my life  
Ma life  
Ma easy life

What if it's me I'm born to serve?  
Aim at what I don't deserve?

The clock  
Don't let it get into my head  
The clock  
What? What?  
The clock  
Clingy little fuck  
The clock  
Huh aye