

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