

# LOW

FIDLAR

So fucked up, I don't know what I'm feeling  
I'm a mess, I don't think that I'm healing  
I take drugs, but I don't think I need those  
I'm in love, but she just keeps on leaving

I'm fucked up, every other weekend  
I'll take drugs, but only when I'm drinking  
I saw god, but nothing to believe in  
He did speed, but I don't wanna leave him

No, you gotta let it go  
So you can start to grow  
You gotta let it go  
But how low can you go?

I'm fucked up, I don't how to beat this  
I'm in love, but she just keeps on leaving  
I seek god, but only when I need him  
He did speed, but I don't wanna leave him

No, you gotta let it go  
So you can start to go  
You gotta let it go  
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So you can start to grow  
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So you can start to grow  
But how low can you go?

How low can you go?