

I don't like to think ahead
What's the worst that could happen?
She says I'm a danger to myself
Makes it sound like a bad thing
I've been around for a minute, no less
I adore these people I detest
But I don't like to think ahead
Yeah

See I don't wanna understand
I just wanna get what I paid for
Why you tryna make me understand?

I'm
Here to break necks, here to bring the fear
I'm here to take your shit into next year
I'm feeling fucked up, feeling cavalier
I'm feeling fucked up, feeling cavalier
I might swing high from the chandelier
Soft shell, gung-ho
Gonna make it clear
I'm feeling fucked up, feeling cavalier
I'm feeling fucked up, feeling cavalier

I don't like to pick my battles
I like to let them come to me
And the self destruction ain't no hassle
When it's the most fun I've had all week
Oh, I do love to self-obsess
I'm in love with the stressful mess
But I don't like to think ahead
No

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I'm feeling fucked up, feeling cavalier
I'm feeling fucked up, feeling cavalier
I'm feeling fucked up, feeling fucked up cavalier

You see, I don't wanna understand
I just wanna get what I paid for
Why you tryna make me understand?