

sinner.

grouptherapy.

I fell in love on a Sunday
Sometimes, we know, we know, we know

I'm a sinner, babe
I'm happy
Mama said she wish she never woulda had me
Let the church say, have at thee
Pastor laughed and said he hadn't put it past me
I struggle to give a lil' fuck about comments
Cause being a-fucked up been fucked up my comments
But not in the slightest
My touch is of Midas
My luck is the tightest
The sins I'm committing, my sins are just bigger
I'm drinking and flying, I'm watching and dryin'
And painting a crown like a Netflix original
Funny thing is I new, new
Get a letter, get a Blue's Clues
Boys smart like school, school
Niggas crazy, niggas cool, cool
Uptight like headband
I move like two, two
I drink like, "Hey, Sam"
I float, I am Mewtwo
Fuck what you believe
Niggas looking at me like I carry a disease
Worries in the wind
Somewhere in the trees
Flirting with my sins, and she's really hard to please

I'm a sinner, babe
(I fell in love on a Sunday)
You can't save me
I'm a sinner, babe
(Sometimes)
You can't save me
(We know, we know, we know, we know)
I'm a sinner, babe
(I fell in love on a Sunday)
You can't save me
I'm a sinner, babe
(Sometimes)
You can't save me
(We know, we know, we know, we know)

Bitch
(Ain't ya know)
I'm sin
(Sational)
My kin
(Can't control)
I've been
(Trained to go)
I've been
(Ain't the mold)
My skin
(Ain't the mold)

My friends
(Ain't the mold)
I Bend
(Break the mold)

I been ghost, been withholding the truth
Potential show him glow into view
Keep him don't let him go interview
My sin goes mo' ten fold then ya used
I can't kill it, I feel it
I go gorilla in religious environment
I been itching just to get a lil violent
Nigga trippin' think he really a fireman
I be wishing they could give me retirement
Nigga thinking they delivering me
Sacrificial learn to stack an issue
They be trynna lift you where the ceiling would be
Listen to me