

Blew Its

Hippo Campus

Sent like an SOS rising from my chest to yours
What's worse than you right now?
You got so found and lonely

Eat it up, it's a piece of cake
Pull the pin and pray it's loaded
Bless up, count your blew-its
Always knew you were afraid

So sick like a whip with the crack turned down
Breathe deep, it's centered in the meter now
Light feather-like you're weightless for a better life, yeah
Calcutta all cut up like a shoestring, uh
Impressed, depressive when you're moody, ah
Can't rest like you're running up a mountain, yeah

Eat it up, it's a piece of cake
Pull the pin and pray it's loaded
Bless up, count your blew-its
Always knew you were afraid
Bless up, count your blew-its
Always knew it was a phase

Cold weather, keep it in the cabinet
If you wanna try to fuck shit up
Goddamn, it's a cold affection
Goddamn, it's a slow affection
Should probably get myself a jacket
If you wanna try to build back up
Goddamn, it's a cold affection
Goddamn, it's a slow affection

So sick, crack turned down
Breathe deep, meter now
Feather-like better like, yeah
Calcutta-uh like a shoestring, ah
Impress, impressive when you're moody, ah
Better like, better like, better like, better like