

Soft Ass Bitch

JP Saxe

Wish I knew how to grieve, but I've always been bad at it
I'm angry at the world 'cause I don't know how to be sad at it
Podcast man says I'm allowed to be hashtag-vulnerable
But my only take away

Is what a punchable face, what a soft-ass bitch
Don't you know what it takes to repress this shit?
Go 'head, call your mom, must be nice that you can
Tell me how, tell me, how do I cry like a man?
What a wonderful thought, an easy fix
I wish I knew how I could loosen my grip
But I make a fist, trying to reach for a hand
Tell me how, tell me, how do I cry like a man?

War movies on airplanes
The underdog wins the title game
The only times that the tears are okay
The only times that the tears are okay

It's killing us, it's killing me
In some cases literally, literally
I wanna crumble into someone
And not look at myself and say

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Go 'head, call your mom, must be nice that you can
Tell me how, tell me, how do I cry like a man?
What a wonderful thought, an easy fix
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Tell me how, tell me, how do I cry like a man?

Oh, oh, oh
Cry like a man
Oh, oh, oh
Tell me how, tell me, how do I cry like a man?
Oh, oh, oh
Tell me how, tell me, how do I cry like a man?
Oh, oh, oh

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I'm angry at the world 'cause I don't know how to be sad at it