

# Fever

K.Flay

I doubt that this is love  
But I don't got enough of it  
A fever when it comes  
A fever when it doesn't hit  
I got a couple hundred dollars, but nobody to call  
I got a couple hundred dollars, but nobody to call

Blacked out, lit up, no sleep in my system  
Misspelled my own name, passwords well I guessed em  
Maxims, well I test em, bedroom just closing in  
Yesterday's too distant, write it down so I don't forget  
I said I-I I've got some missed calls, oversights  
Messages that I'll never get, pitfalls of a broken life  
Texted him, no supply, waiting on shit to level off  
Swear if I spill it I'll make sure to save it up off the carpet I plan to be taking off  
Indigo shades, windows all tinted  
It's just a phase that maybe I'll finish  
Went from minimum wage to maybe no limit  
I'm just afraid that my cynical ways might mean that I won't be ending the sentence

I doubt that this is love  
But I don't got enough of it  
A fever when it comes  
A fever when it doesn't hit  
I doubt that this is love  
Feeling more like suffering  
Cause even when it comes  
And even when it doesn't hit  
I got a couple hundred dollars, but nobody to call  
I got a couple hundred dollars, but nobody to call  
Guess I'll be blowing it all

White teeth, real gold, head spinning like real slow  
Wake me up at 10, 20s in my billfold  
Got me with that steel toe, should have known there's a price to pay  
Might be why I feel so fucked up like any time of day  
I mean I-I I've got some deadlines, concerns  
Asking me about how I've been, said fine but I'm unsure  
Next line on the curb, you could say that that's desperate  
But panic been seizing my chest, I've been pressed to the ceiling, I'm needing a sedative  
Spinning in place, wanting a respite  
Point that I break, not gonna respect it  
Yeah I'm in LA, but my mind is in Texas  
Like fuck it but what can I say when nothing remains out of the question

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But I don't got enough of it  
A fever when it comes  
A fever when it doesn't hit  
I got a couple hundred dollars, but nobody to call, call  
I got a couple hundred dollars, but nobody to call  
Guess I'll be blowing it all  
Blowing it all