

I feel, I feel like a new man
All I need is a mothafuckin'...
And a mothafuckin'...
And some new glasses
Wait, I got those, I got those!

Feet glued to the floor, baby, I need more of you
Your pores tells me more than a mothafuckin' whore do
I need rounds, I need...
I need drugs, I need you
I need companionship, I need an internship
I need a friend, I need you to hate me
I need you to tell me I'm better than Drake
I need attention, I need a flannel that's not bloody
I wish my mommy would try loving
I'm tired of everybody saying they don't want nothing
'Cause I wake up with my shoes missing
I'm tired of my dad saying he's gon' come home
And I wake up alone in the kitchen
No breakfast for me, my sister is gone
And she took the car
Have to take the bus, I'ma have to take the bus
I don't wanna take the bus
They hate me on the bus, they push me on the bus
That why I never wake up
That's why I snooze when my fucking phone go off
That's why I snooze

Say you ain't special, my baby
Say you ain't special, my baby
My hands, my hands in yours
I'll try to come back home

I'll tell you what
We coulda had a good life together, a fucking real good life
Had us a place of our own
But you didn't want it did ya? You didn't want it
Everything's built on that, that's all we got boy, fucking all
So I hope you know that if you don't never know the rest
You have no idea how bad it gets