

Postcard

Kid Quill

She hit me with a late night text like
Baby are you down to smoke
I said that I ain't got none
She said go buy some
I said baby I'm broke
And I hate to swear to God
But I swear to God I'm finally done with you
And I hate the word bitch but you a bitch
And all my other homies think so too

I think you're the biggest bitch in the sea
I didn't say fish 'cause I meant see
You're the biggest bitch that I ever have seen
I'm not sorry for saying bitch
Cause you're a bitch and you're mean
Yeah you act like a kid and you scream
You act like you dig me then you dig me a grave
Sick of the games but I'm playing you too
Man I shoot, swish
And one when I say that you're cute
'Cause the balls in my court and I ain't making a hoop
And you can call me a dick
All that you get back is you go and follow my Twitter, sure
I'm as solid as bricks
So let's get laid and start building up a wall and get it started

So I went and bought a 40 at the liquor store
The receipt said 1: 58, two minutes before it closed
And now it's halfway gone, it's just like you
And I hate to give you credit, for helping me write this one
But it's due

Now I'm moving on, yeah yeah yeah yeah
Singing baby I'm gone, yeah yeah yeah yeah
Said no more missed calls and no more mistakes
I'm moving on now whatever it takes
I swear to God, I'm fine
This is my postcard from paradise
Postcard from paradise

I finally made it out the mud
And I still don't understand why your dad will call me bud and
Tell your friends that I really ain't they friends
Well except for Julia she was the shit, but oh well
I swear the day feels great
Now that I got you out my hair ain't got a thing on my plate
And all the stress is finally gone so I'm a have to say thanks
I mean there's nothing else to thank you for anyway
Because we done that's it, yeah that's it
I promise they ain't never ever ever heard no shit like this
I swear to God this ain't no love song
This ain't no get along song
You probably think I hate you
But I swear this ain't no diss
It's a celebration cause I'm finally doing me now
Single as fuck so this song is really my rebound
And I admit

You probably heard me smiling when I sing that shit

Now I'm moving on, yeah yeah yeah yeah
Singing baby I'm gone, yeah yeah yeah yeah
Said no more missed calls and no more mistakes
I'm moving on now whatever it takes
I swear to God, I'm fine
This is my postcard from paradise
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And then she hit me with a late night text like
Mitchell this ain't no joke
But I really think I love you, I really wanna see you
Are you all alone
And I just stared at my phone for a minute
I almost thought with my dick but I didn't

Now I'm moving on, yeah yeah yeah yeah
Singing baby I'm gone, yeah yeah yeah yeah
Said no more missed calls and no more mistakes
I'm moving on now whatever it takes
I swear to God, I'm fine
This is my postcard from paradise
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