

Punchline

KiNG MALA

I put on my prettiest dress
Then cry at my own birthday party

Don't I look like such a mess?
I don't think I'm even sorry, my sob story

Disaster is my favorite compliment
I love my party dress

I'm having a great time
Being the punchline
Of my own joke
I think I'm gonna be fine (Be fine, be fine, be fine)
This comedy of mine
I laugh so hard I choke
I laugh so hard I choke

Mascara running down my cheeks
Forgot to eat lunch for the third time this week
My mom is worried about me
Like how'd she ever raise such a goddamn crybaby
That's so embarrassing

What a little bitch
I turned out to be
Lost my dignity
Ran out of money

I don't know how to fix
What I cannot see
Got no clarity
It's kinda funny

I'm having a great time
Being the punchline
Of my own joke
I think I'm gonna be fine (Be fine, be fine, be fine)
This comedy of mine
I laugh so hard I choke
I laugh so hard I choke

All I really want
All I really want
All I really want

Is a pity party

All I really want
All I really want
All I really want

I'm not even sorry

All I really want
All I really want
All I really want

Is my fucking party

All I really want

All I really want

All I really want

And I won't be sorry

All I really want

All I really want

All I really want

Is a pity party