

Mr. Delivery Man

KOTA The Friend

Mister delivery man
Would you please make sure
This reaches her door
I've got much to say
But I'm so short of wind
I wrote her a letter

'Cause I can't take much more
Of the way she is
And I don't got the balls
To break her heart

I made some mistakes
Scribbles all over the page
Hope she understands
Exactly what I'm tryna say
Mister delivery man
My world's in your hands
It's all in the letter

Summer breeze
Spring rain falls
Tonight a boy
Has left through the door
To go on the mend
Destiny in his hands
Oh, please
Please, delivery man
Excuse my cry
It cost you your life
'Cause she
She gave meaning to mine

Summer breeze
Spring rain falls
Give her this letter
'Cause I can't call
Delivery man
If any at all
I will feel better
Just give her this letter

Hey mister G-O-D
Please fucking help me
There's a letter filled with grief
Begging to set me free
Hey mister memory
Forgetful to what you please
I don't know what she reads
But I hope it leaves me in peace

Bitch I can't see
Because I don't believe
You always fucking with me
So today I plead
You want nothing from me
So today I leave

For something better
Yours truly
Yo that's my letter
Don't love me
And that's my letter

Mister delivery man
Would you please make sure
This reaches her door
Got much to say
I'm so short of wind
I wrote her a letter