

## In A Mess

Lexa Gates

Exactly, like it's not even my mess  
What you, what you say?

Being sentimental never got me anywhere  
Now I'm sitting in this room with a stranger in my underwear  
Don't cap, you never cared  
You're too scared to dare to show there's something there  
So when we wake up, go, go  
So when we wake up, go, go  
So when we wake up, go  
So when we wake, just go  
You think you know about me  
Real shit, I don't even know a thing my damn self  
You think you know about me  
Real shit, I don't even know a thing my damn self  
Just tryna make it past the waves  
Just tryna make it past the waves  
Strong stuff, strong stuff, what we're dealing with  
Act tough, act tough if you're tryna get real far  
Real far, if you're tryna get real far, real far  
If you're tryna get real far  
What I gotta do to make it out this mess?  
(You're not in a mess)  
What I gotta do to make it out this mess?  
(You're not in a mess)  
What I gotta do to make it out this mess?  
(You're not in a mess)  
Believe

You're not in a mess  
Yo-you're not in a mess