

Last Day

Lexa Gates

Is it better to speak or die?
As I lay in the sun, under sky, I wonder why
I'm shy, when I know either way I'm gonna die
I try running from myself, but I don't fuck with no one else
And no one's here with me
I'm the only one that's seeing things this vividly
Hauntingly, the future, it be taunting me
You never know, you know, I got the ocean view
I spent a few, few, months, days getting paid constantly
What else is there to do?
No family, no me and you, it's just Miu Miu
And everybody's pissing me off, I want to be alone
Sitting on the beach with everybody gone

And everybody's going through it in their own way
Hopefully, today's better than the last day
'Cause everyday could be your last day
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I gotta pack
Walking through the streets 'til my shoes turn black
Far out of reach, no, I won't text back
Fuck out my face before I hit you with a stack
Worker ass bitch acting like I look like I smoke crack
Yesterday, I made more money than you've ever even seen in your
life
Sorry that I'm here and I'm not somebody's wife
Sorry that I'm here with tats and not white
Buying Louboutin's and Louis to feel right
Still, they be looking at me crazy
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