

Quarantine

Madchild

Wake up in the morning, it's another day of quarantine
Chilling in my room and doing nothing like a boring teen
Had a girl but let her go, she said "you're ignoring me"
Thought the gift would last, guess I didn't read the warranty
Got rocky bought a ticket to her sisters out in Colorado
Didn't know if I'd wake up with my heart feeling dark and hollow
But I'm feeling fine, really wasn't all that tough to swallow
Trying to make some guacamole, fuck, I'm out of avocados
At first I was like man! I'm a miss that love and passion
Then realized I'm lit, I just doubled up on rations!
I'm stocked up, lots of coffee, waking up o smile
I got sauce, got spaghetti, I got lots of paper towels
I got steaks, cans off corn, I got everything for tacos
I got every season Vikings, peaky blinders, watching Narcos
No more locking lips or talking shit, chilling watching Walking Dead
An introvert recluse, I'm ready for the apocalypse

Every where I go I'm all alone but they know now
Yea they think I fell off but really it's a ghost town
Whoa! Yea some one call the medic
This a real pandemic
I say yea I'm all alone but I'm really on some other shit
Stuntin like my daddy but I'm headed to the mothership
Whoa! Yea yea I'm really on my grind
I'm looking right like am I out my mind

Trying to teach myself to cook, think I got the right ingredients
But wasting so much time on my phone and this social media
On Tic Tok like I'm 12. Watch a bunch of families dancing
Haven't left the house in weeks, taking selfies, dressing fancy
It's ridiculous, should I wear the Gucci red blue or black hat
Going live on Facebook then I'm jumping back on snap chat
Going live on Instagram and I am doing concerts
Nobody's around me, man, I'm really feeling awkward
I'm sober in my house so I'm really going bonkers
I want to call my dealer, I should probably call my sponsor
Eating, watching Hulu, I don't want to be a chunky cat
Exercising, whole apartment shaking from my jumping jacks
Keeping it together but I'm about to spazz out
Madchild in quarantine, now you got a Mad House
Me, myself and I, that's a pretty boring club
At least she left a lotion... I'm logging into Pornhub

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No one was prepared for this, don't think that there's a right time
Holding on to toilet paper, like it was my life line
I'm scared of coughing and sneezing, a flemy chest and some weezing
But smoke a pack a day so sometimes have a tougher time breathing
I'm trying to keep my head together so I focus on my passion

Still I'm screaming then I'm crying then I'm quiet then I'm laughing
Reading txt's from my x's I am bored out of my mind
Watching Netflix eating breakfast and it's quarter after five
Damn this ban man cause damn this man lonely
Every girl I ever knew got a page on fans only
I don't wanna watch the news, just gives me the blues
Half the stuff they say are lies, only some of it's the truth
Much to lose, like your life, stay in doors, wash your hands
Every day's a Monday, if it's the weekend, don't make no plans
Stay inside let's it ride, hold on tight, bumpy ride
If your girls being a "hey!" just don't argue, let it slide