

Your Funeral

MAY-A

She said she's bad
I said that that's my type though
She called me crazy
So I said that I could like her
Could be a mistake
But baby, you could be my typo
She tried to turn the lights off
Her body is a candle

Chick's so wavy
My baby like a tidal
She's so crazy
My baby like a cyclone
Don't know how to take it
When she's switchin' up the tempo
Yeah, she's gettin' in my mental
But I only like what's bad for me so I...

Fuck myself up again
Always going for the ones that end
But you thought that I might want you
And then I go for all the wrong types
And I stay for all the long nights
I'd be lying if I thought that I could change at all
So baby, loving me is your funeral

Said there's a space that I saved, I left it for ya
Fuck
Cue the curtains, got me runnin' through the foyer
Thought you could see that I'm not what you're lookin' for
'Cause we're bad for each other but I kinda wanna call ya

Laces tied so how am I still fallin'
Said you can't tell me that I never gave a warnin'
Man, if that's the price to pay then babe, I can't afford ya
Guess I'll have to forget my bitch from California

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I'm no good for you
Oh, I'm only good in a small dose
Too much if you're too close
But you say that I wouldn't know, baby
That's so juvenile
'Cause this is the usual
If you really think that we're suitable
Then that's your funeral

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But you thought that I might want you

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And I stay for all the long nights
I'd be lying if I thought that I could change at all
So baby, loving me is your funeral