

They Said

Møme

You wanna say, you wanna let me up
I wanna say you're gonna watch me light it up
You wanna say, you wanna get me up
Give it up
If I was faking I could make it up
If I was faking I could make you eat it up
You wanna tell me that I'm not enough
That's enough

If you wanna come with me, let me know
Tell me something
If you wanna cut me down, take it slow
Tell me nothing

Oh, we don't care what you know
'Cause we're rolling on our own
Never scared of the road
That we're holding onto

I'm sick of waiting, sick of playing nice
I'm treading water tryna keep my head afloat
But I can feel it, I can see the light
Set me right

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