

You so fuckin' lowkey  
Only show the plate when you're on dates  
Seems like you don't know me  
Go ahead and eat, won't change a thing

Tell me what is, what it is  
Don't beat around the bush  
Tell me what it is, and what it isn't  
'Cause I'm fucked up

On that 1942, you don't mix it with nothin'  
Like it's 1942, we be waring for nothin'  
Girl, it's 19:42, thought you worked a 9 to 5? (5)  
Somethin' ain't addin' up (Addin' up), you don't do overtime  
42  
Got us fucked up

I asked you, "Who's your first love?" You said your ex, your previous  
When I give you hugs, does it replace the feeling?  
Calling me a clown, but we both not serious  
Time's the best healer but your scars still vivid  
I done lost myself to this imposter syndrome  
Hard on myself, but you're so forgiving  
Occupation exposes me to badder bitches  
And half wouldn't be here if I weren't winning  
We do this all the time, passion on overdrive  
Call me when you're sober, yeah  
Love got no compromise, passion on overdrive  
Call me when you're sober, yeah

Tell me what is, what it is  
Don't beat around the bush  
Tell me what it is (What it is), and what it isn't (What it isn't)  
'Cause I'm fucked up

On that 1942, you don't mix it with nothin' (With nothin', ooh, yeah)  
Like it's 1942 (2), we be waring for nothin'  
Girl, it's 19:42, thought you worked a 9 to 5? (5)  
Somethin' ain't addin' up (Addin' up), you don't do overtime  
42  
Got us fucked up