

Thrashville 1 / 3

Prince Daddy & The Hyena

Still not quite convinced I really do exist
I always start and end in the same spot
Just when you might have thought
I'm doing fine, I'm not
I swear I just read the vibes right

Clearly, you're not down with my enthusiastic bullshit
When you're with your drunk friends
Watch me tone it down a notch
I cut down on the talk
And be right where you want me

If I ever find myself, I'd stay
Out of my motherfucking way

Malleable and shapeless
I sway the conversation
Line by line, I turn it into math
I've never been good at that
So I'll stick to a laugh
Maybe try out a safe joke

If I ever find myself, I'd say
If I ever find myself, I'd say

"I can smell your room strictly from your exhale
You think you're so cool, but leave out certain details"

I feel my heart stop beating
I'm done this time
I mean it

I know myself like no one else
And I hate every second
Just like, just like, just like
Paranoia, but I'm always right