

A LA CARTE

Quadeca

My favorite poem was the one I read to you
From the teleprompter on the tongue of my shoe
My flashbacks are a touch more resolute
Declaring thumb wars in the pocket of my suit
Take it
Take it all down, take me all apart
You can have my tongue just promise you'll take it a la carte yeah
Take it all, just don't take it all to heart
Thank God we turned the lights off, thank God
Take it, uh
Take me all apart
You can have my tongue just promise you'll take it a la carte
Take it all, just don't take it all to heart
Thank God we turned the lights off, thank God
And what I never knew
I'd rather be inside my head than you
How many times? Well I couldn't count
Cause it gets so deep, it goes so deep I'm never pulling out
NYC on a red eye free cause they wanna take this and that
LLC for the next LP and I'm never gonna give it back
Sleep deprived on my return flight, fixated bout my hold on you
I don't usually care for the doom in the air but it's feeling kinda overdue
Yeah
My favorite poem's what I couldn't say to you
The joke that wasn't funny cause it's true

My flashbacks are a touch more resolute
So forgive me for the hesitant salute
Take it
Take it all down, take me all apart
You can have my tongue if you take it a la carte
Take it all, just don't take it all to heart
Thank God we turned the lights off, thank God
Uh, and what I never knew
I'd rather be inside my head than you
How many times? I couldn't count
Cause it gets so deep I go so deep I'm never pulling out

Took it south
Guess I got my jaw agape now I'm a cotton mouth
Why do I feel so unsafe? What am I worried bout
Got a sedated sipping 80 proof
Skip the winter season like it's pay-per-view
It ain't you, I'm just caught up in my own shit, licking wounds
I know it isn't state of the art but the plate's a la carte
Would you like course 2?
(I don't really think I'm perfect)
And what I never knew
(I don't really think I'm, I don't really think I'm perfect)
Could-could I be inside my head with you?
Freaked out tryna fuck you right
I know you never grade looks it'd feel like a fight
But you said if we make love and I start to cry then
I can let it all out, shouldn't rationalize well
God damn

Do I deserve that you can't hear me now?

Cause it gets so deep, and it goes so deep now that I'm peering down
My favorite poem was the one I read to you
On the tongue of my shoe
Flashbacks are a touch more resolute
So forgive me
So please forgive me ohhh
Take me all apart
You can have my tongue if you take it a la carte
Take it all, just don't take it all to heart