

## 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