

Body Dysmorphia.

RAYE

I let my fingers pinch my skin
I'm so hungry, I can't sleep
But I know if I eat
Then I'll be in the bathroom on my knees
I hate the way my face is square
I hate my arms inside these sleeves
For this "hourglass" we all desire
I wear 3 corsets underneath

XL T-shirts, baggy jeans
So I don't have to stress about it
Marijuana every day, so I cannot obsess about it

How can I expect you to romance me
Touch my body, baby
I don't even want to take it off for you
So turn the lights off

And I don't really like my body
But knowing it's my only body
I should pro'ly call somebody
I should really show you how I'm feeling inside
Matter fact, I'm glad you called me
I've been hiding, I been high
And I've been sleeping hungry

I hug my knees, I squeeze my waist
There's so much that I want to change
Yes, lately I've been thinking 'bout the ways to rearrange my face
I wanna cut pieces off
Looking in the mirror
Want to take a pair of scissors
Sadly dear
I wanna cut pieces off
Lately, I've been so depressed about it
No one sees what I can see and I'm so fuckin' scared about it

How can I expect you to romance me
Touch my body, baby
I don't want to take it off for you
Until you turn the lights off

And I don't really like my body
But knowing it's my only body
I should pro'ly call somebody
I should really show you how I'm feeling inside
Matter fact, I'm glad you called me
I've been hiding, I been high
And I've been sleeping hungry

I think when I grow older I'm going to get a nose job
I have a bump in my nose and it's ugly
When I grow up I want to be skinny but with an "hourglass figure"
I hope I'll be pretty when I grow up or I think I'll be sad