

The 1

Jane Remover

(Rock)

Ain't no point in lyin', I'm just drinking to get drunk, uh
H-he don't bump my shit, but he liked me from the jump (But he
liked me from the- fuck)
I can't feel my face, oh God (I can't feel my- ugh)
I can't feel my face, oh God (Fuck)

I do my job, then I'm droppin' off the lot (Uh)
I do my job, fuck about a job (Fuck)
Thought she was my twin, told her, "Fuck up out my [?]" (Ah)
Thought he was my twin, told him, "Fuck up out my job" (Fuck)
Bitches think they own the spot (Ah)
I been on my own, like, fuck (Fuck)
Can't trust nobody, they be on the rocks (Uh)
You wear that bag, sayin' you'll dodge a cop (Like s-)
You wear that bag, sayin' you'll dodge a cop (You dodged him, u
h)
I made a bag off that indie rock (Fuck, uh)
I made a bag off that indie rock (Uh)
And I'm getting trashed at the train stop (Uh)
I talk to God, like, "When the pain stop?"
They been on me, I trap off, tryna jack my style (Yeah)
Must be on that crack rock, what you talkin' 'bout?
L-look me in my face, ho, you ain't felt this in a while (Uh)

Ain't no point in lyin', I'm just drinking to get drunk
H-he don't bump my shit, but he liked me from the jump (He like
d me from the- fuck)
I can't feel my face, oh God (I can't feel my- ugh)
I can't feel my face, oh God (God, uh)

I can't feel my face, oh God (I can't feel my- uh)
I can't feel my face, oh God (Uh)
I don't know what I'm feelin', I like it a lot, uh
Playin' Luther in my bootleg AirPods (Uh)
Ain't no point in lyin', I'm just drinking to get drunk (To get
drunk- uh)
Know what you call me if you callin' me the one (Fuck)
Uh, know what you call me if you callin' me the one