

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