

# Foam

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Help

When your beak is full of ketamine  
And your screaming with the windows rolled down  
The foam around your mouth it reeks  
I'm here to wash it

Girl, I think you need paid relief  
Been cleaning all the stains off the ground  
I'm hiding in the floors beneath  
I'm here to watch it

Slow down and keep my name out your mouth  
Could burn your lot to the ground  
Just to hear the sound  
Of you crying

Slow down and keep my name out your mouth  
Could burn your lot to the ground  
Just to hear the sound  
Of you crying  
Slow down

Well, stop peaking through your magazines  
Think you need to stay off the prowl  
It's piling through you're crooked teeth  
I'm here to floss it

Slow down and keep my name out your mouth  
Could burn your lot to the ground  
Just to hear the sound  
Of you crying

Slow down and keep my name out your mouth  
Could burn your lot to the ground  
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