

Sofa King

Royel Otis

I can barely lift my eyes
The Holy Ghost should hold your hand for me
Curve my flaws to fit the jeans
But as it stands, I need some more to drink

So if you ever need to find
Someone to get along with every time
Don't take another chance with me
I'm not the man I'm supposed to be
But you're so fucking gorgeous

You're so fucking gorgeous

I need my legs to influence the common sense not fitting in my
mind
I know that look upon your face
I'm a disgrace, this happens all the time

So if you ever need to find
Someone to get along with every time
Don't take another chance with me
I'm not the man I'm supposed to be
But you're so fucking gorgeous

You're so fucking gorgeous

I'm fine, but I don't know the words to say it right
I can tell so much has changed, but that's on me
For the sofa king, it's not too late to try
'Cause you're so fucking high

You're so fucking gorgeous

'Cause you're so fucking high