Bad Brain

Samara Cyn

Bad

I don't wanna be too sentimental (Call you Rose)
Crack the forehead, pick the middle out (Flower in bloom, flower in bloom)
I don't wanna be too detrimental
Thinkin' 'bout the thought I can't get out, shit

Say, conversations with the shower head 'cause he don't judge me
Yeah, two hours to get this shit off—least I'm smellin' lovely
That white gold on my teeth make me feel better, comfy, cozy
Relaxation just feel better with a little money

Too much thinkin', too much stressin'
Too much people-pleasin' efforts
Too much say it with a smile
Truth is (Can I tell the truth?) Yeah
I'on really fuck wit you bitches (I'on really fuck wit y'all)
I made this steez with a vengeance (I know I [?])
I lace up my shoes with intention, make constant decision
To stand up on business (Yeah, I know who I can call)

(Call you Rose)
Bad (Call), bad, bad (Flower in bloom)
(Can I call you Rose?)
Bad

All these little voices in my voice gon' drive a bitch insane
As I'm talkin', feel exhausted, think a bitch gon' pop a vein
Do my lines in the bathroom, still my thoughts on crack cocaine
Laugh so hard at they jokes—yeah, you got me Kurt Cobain
I'm a bad bitch, y'all can't kill me (Y'all can't kill me)
Fee-fi-fo-fum, y'all here but y'all don't feel me (Y'all don't feel me)
Say, me and my ego, we strut—yeah, we twinnin' (Yeah, we twinnin', twinnin')
Me and my twin, we gon' fill the whole damn buildin' ([?])

Bad, bad, bad, bad brain
(Bad bad bad bad bad)
Bad, bad, bad, bad... brain

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Can I call you Rose? (Can I call you Rose?)
'Cause your fragrance takes over the room (Can I call you Rose?)
Darling