

**nhs**

**slowthai**

Same old shit, just another day  
I was in my head, feeling dead, feeling microwaved  
I was on the strip with the kids playing Simon Says  
Tyron jumped the bridge, would you do the same?

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It always rains when it's sunny  
Never have too much money  
Always had the bum knee  
You will always be chubby  
If you suck in your tummy  
When you're staring at the mirror  
In your eyes you kill the flicker  
Cereal killer  
What's a sandwich to a dinner?  
What's a feather to a mattress?  
What's a Punto to a Bimmer?  
What's an actor with no actress?  
What's a bedroom to a mansion?  
What's a bullet with no handgun?  
We want 'em all until we have them  
Happier with rations

Stone skimmers  
Daydreamers  
Nitpickers  
Misleaders  
Mistreat us  
Even though they need us  
Ike, Tina's  
Fight sequence  
My demons  
Pry feelings  
Die dreaming  
No glass ceiling  
Try peeling back layers  
To find meaning  
Revealing  
What you're given  
Is all you're needing  
Try breathing  
You might find freedom  
Instead of squeezing up your buttocks  
Tryna hold the shit in

Same old shit, just another day (You know what I mean, you shit bag?)  
I was in my head, feeling dead, feeling microwaved (Yeah, fucking shit bag)  
I was on the strip with the kids playing Simon Says  
Tyron jumped the bridge, would you do the same?

Same old shit, just another day  
I was in my head, feeling dead, feeling microwaved (Sweet one)  
I was on the strip with the kids playing Simon Says

Tyron jumped the bridge, would you do the same? (NHS, this one's for the NHS, yeah)

Jack the lad, only happy when they clap (NHS)  
Good with the bad, I'm happy being sad  
Say less, why you stressed?  
Thinking what's next  
Gonna make you depressed  
All the best shit's got scratches on the surface  
What's a flight without turbulence?  
A life without circumstance?  
Boxing without another stance?  
Country with no coat of arms?  
Estate with no dogs that bark?  
A club with no cunts who laugh  
At people tryna have a laugh?

What's life if we all get along?  
No people tryna do you wrong  
What's knickers without frilly thongs?  
Good music without silly songs?  
Abusers with no sober mums?  
Screaming say you're doing wrong  
What's love without hate and stuff?  
Loyalty without no trust?  
Rick without Morty?  
Lil Wayne without codeine?  
A rapper without jewellery?  
A real person, surely?  
What's health without poorly?  
What's wealth without the poor, please?  
The world we're living in, I'm tryna give you reassurance

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I was in my head, feeling dead, feeling microwaved (Such a fucking happy son  
g)  
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Tyron jumped the bridge, would you do the same?

Same old shit, just another day  
I was in my head, feeling dead, feeling microwaved  
I was on the strip with the kids playing Simon Says  
Tyron jumped the bridge, would you do the same?

Same old shit, just another day (It's the same old shit)  
I was in my head, feeling dead, feeling microwaved (It's another fucking day  
)  
I was on the strip with the kids playing Simon Says  
Tyron jumped the bridge, would you do the same?