I'm trying to be a good girl Didn't mean to fake it Getting used to saying I'm ok And yellin' to myself Don't push me away

I'm on the borderline
I'm on the borderline
I'm a good girl yeah
I'm a good girl yeah
I'm on the borderline
I'm on the borderline
Please be on my side
Please be on my side

I got too hyped
Unstable eyes
Hands, hair, and words
Are all over the place
Feels like a bird is living in my head
Please don't piss me off, Oh no no
I shouldn't have said that
Because I'm a good girl yeah
Don't spill it out

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It's been years takin' Xanax
And I got so much better
Why people keep sayin'
"What's wrong with her?"
Digging myself deeper and deeper
I see what I rejected to see in the past
(Pills, bloods, illness, abondoned)
Well, okay, better be covered
I gotta be lookin' vivid and classy

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Don't put me in a bad light 'Til I'm in the limelight
Don't put me in a bad light
Tillo pimick -akney Kimelight