

Familiarity

Teezo Touchdown

God, I hate Mondays
I'm overworked and underpaid
I'm a little old for roommates
I think it's time I find my own place

I believe in aliens, I don't believe in luck
I'm running, grinding, jumping, climbing, but I still feel stuck
I know that I'ma make it, baby, no if, ands or buts
I know that I'm a superstar, but no one's looking up (Oh)

Goodbye Mama, I gotta chase these bands
Goodbye Daddy, hope you understand
Trust me, baby, I got a plan
I'm not coming back home until I'm a man

God, I hate feeling played
I do the most for minimum wage
I'm living out a suitcase
I think it's time to find my own space

'Cause I believe in aliens, I don't believe in luck
I'm running, grinding, jumping, climbing, but I still feel stuck
I know that I'ma make it, baby, no if, ands or buts
I know that I'm a superstar, but no one gives a fu- (Oh)

Goodbye Mama, I gotta chase these bands
Goodbye Daddy, hope you understand
Trust me, baby, I got a plan
I'm not coming back home until I'm a man

I'm going-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing
I'm going-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing
I'm going-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing
I'm going-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing-oing