

Rosemary in my throat from the chicken last night  
We ate it then we smoked  
It was in the oven, it was roastin'  
You always wanna fuck, but you never let me host it  
I ran out of my patience  
I might become a patient  
I'm a race car without no lane  
I'm a rain cloud without no rain

I'm useless, oh-oh-oh  
I'm useless  
But you can use it, oh  
Go, baby, do it  
I'm useless, oh-oh-oh  
I'm useless  
But you can use it, oh  
Go, baby, do it

Lisa off the grapes  
Like Condoleezza with the cape  
Blowin' Hillary out the vape  
Got a house full of snakes  
Yeah, I sweep 'em with a rake  
Ooh, I'm makin' every mistake  
They tell me I'm on time, but I know I'm late  
Oh, I'm useless  
The parom was made at midnight  
And I could be airin' in the pinstripes  
We gotta stop runnin' from our sense, right

It's useless, oh-oh-oh  
To feel useless  
So I'ma use it, oh  
Yeah, I'ma do it  
And it's useless, oh-oh-oh  
To feel useless, oh  
So I'ma use it, oh  
Yeah, I'ma do it, oh-oh

Oh, but it's useless, oh-oh-oh  
To feel useless, oh  
I'ma use it, yeah  
Oh, I'ma do it, oh-oh  
Because it's useless, useless  
To feel useless, babe  
So I'ma use it  
Yeah, I'ma do it, oh-oh  
Oh