

I said, "Bae, tell me how you feeling today?  
She said, "Beige"  
I said, "Bae, tell me how you feeling today?  
She said, "Beige"

Look  
I said, "Bae, tell me how you feeling today?  
She said, "Beige"  
I'm just tryna get in yo brain  
Feels never enough  
Yeah, it always too much  
That's beige, that's beige

I remember back  
When yes was yes and no was no  
And red was red and blue was blue  
And 2 plus 2 was 4  
Now it's X and Ys and hella variables  
And exes asking why they cannot get with you no more

And now I'm killing records  
Make a living off the dead just like a funeral home  
But I remember I was in a threesome  
With my bills and all my student loans  
Hooked up to the 4 on Roman numeral  
My soul was driven slowly out the cubicle

Roll a blunt for me  
Bad bitch, never take one from me  
I fucked up  
I came back for loving  
Back for loving  
Double my dividends

Just a little, just a little beige  
Just a little beige  
Feel never enough  
Yeah, it always too much  
That's beige, that's beige

If your heart is where my home at  
Baby girl, I'm a nomad, you keep on moving ways  
Moving ways  
You afraid to let me pass the doormat  
In the past you been teated like a doormat  
Aw, you could stay, you could stay  
Got your mind in a haze

Roll a blunt for me  
Bad bitch, never take one from me  
I fucked up  
I came back for loving  
Back for loving  
Double my dividends