

Beige

TOBi

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