

# Melba

Tommy Richman

Oh I, oh, I  
Oh I, oh I

Used to play pretend  
Thought it wouldn't end  
Walked up to the doctor and said I couldn't fend  
Bitch I recommend  
Staying off the meds  
Wish I could've realized right before the trend

I don't even need to have a lot  
Don't need that shit, oh, oh  
Let's go out and drop a couple tabs  
Don't need that bitch

Ooh, let's go out and be alive (Yeah)  
Ooh, even when we're gonna die (Yeah)  
Ooh, I don't even wanna try (Ooh)  
Ooh, poison lime (Yeah)  
Ooh, let's go out and be alive  
Ooh, even when we're gonna die (Yeah)  
Ooh, I don't even wanna try (Ooh)  
Ooh, poison lime

I'm tryna get back to the place that I used to know  
Feelin' like a distant memory when I wanted someone else though

In the back, bitch I'm in my bag, ah yeah  
Run inside, see what I decide, ah yeah  
Never hold me seein' what you sold me, ah yeah  
Back here with rebel, never settle, ah yeah

Duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh  
Duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh  
Duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh  
Duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh

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Ah yeah, ah yeah, ah yeah, ah yeah (Don't call)  
Ah yeah, ah yeah, ah yeah, ah yeah