

# Set U Off (365)

underscores

Tadaima

I'm not gonna say the thing  
Say the thing, bitch!

Let's get strawberry cake  
Second I get off this plane  
Eighteen hours what a drag  
Like fifteen hundred in my name  
Just a couple hours more  
Till I'm at someone else's door  
Stop at seven got no tables in my room  
Let's hit the floor

Spent the whole week in the same damn district  
Watered down juice nicotine addiction  
Cover my face no I don't like pictures

Last trip with a friend was rough  
Said I wasn't good enough  
And I'm worried that we're gonna' get stuck

And I'm sorry if I set you  
Off, off, off, set you  
Off, off, off, set you  
Off, you off, you off, if I set you  
Off, you off, you off  
(Off, off, off, set you  
Off, off, off, set you  
Off, you off, you off, if I set you  
Off, you off, you off)

I don't want to  
State my claim and make my case no it ain't even  
One two, big mistakes forget 'em, poke our faces out the  
Sunroof, good ol' days but anyways I hope that you can  
Come through  
I need you to come through  
(What have I done)

Why do I do this  
Actin' up receipts can back it up yeah I can  
Prove it, slips been stacking up I've had enough man I'm so  
Stupid, sad as fuck ain't sad enough it's back to making music  
(What have I done)

So I just poke out, poke out, poke out all the weeds  
Had to focus on the moments where we broke down in the street  
Token in machine, water potent peach  
Wander hopelessly in Tokyo speaking broken Japanese  
(And I'm sorry if I set you off)

(Off, you off, you off, if I set you  
Off, you off, you off)