

Lowkey As Hell

Waterparks

I just cried into a shirt I could never afford last year
My Drake problems, my fake problems
But it's really how I'm feeling here
I guess at least my work is working, right?
I think people like me better when I'm hurt inside
They say it's not true, and they hope I'm alright
But their eyes probably rolled at the first line
(Fuck 'em)

I like cool shirts, I like cold rings
I want a big house, but I'm hiding
I think I'm halfway there but my heart feels off so
What's the point in being great if I'm great and alone?

If you need me now
I'll be there somehow
I'll pick you up, we can ride
I'll fly away like I bought my own airline
I'll take you with me, we can ride

I'll probably die in my apartment I couldn't afford last year
(Yeah, come on)
My Drake problems sound thoughtless
But it's all brand new and I promise I'm being really honest
When I'm getting up the guts to say that
I haven't had a day off since my blue hair
And I combat how the pressure feels
I should call my parents more just to say that Imma be okay
So they don't worry every day
I'll say

I like cool shirts, I like cold rings
I want a big house, but I'm hiding
I want a brain that doesn't hate me
I wanna see my stupid fucking friends daily

If you need me now
I'll be there somehow
I'll pick you up, we can ride
I'll fly away like I bought my own airline
I'll take you with me, we can ride

I'm highkey and lowkey as hell
Your diva, just wanna see ya'
I'm highkey and lowkey as hell
Your sweetheart, don't wanna be apart

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