

You're so champagne  
I'm a charmer, self-harmer, I'm in pain  
Got shadows in my brain, whiskey in my veins  
Ran a couple blocks to see if I could call your name  
Whispered on your leg, cigarette stained breath  
Got me with that vain hex, slow death, same sex  
I want this forever, followed you into that main bed  
Curl up for hours in your veins 'til I'm painless  
Feelin' like paintdeath, all marble floors  
Bottles in the bath and you're hangin' on my door  
Palm springs like that, ummer roberts with the coors  
Friends seein' glass, white powder, crystal court  
You and I in the all white Benz, chasin' street  
Cold Hart's friend with that interview on noisey  
(Vice on me, like I'm GBC)  
Girls whisper in the back seat  
Is that wicca phase on this thraxx beat

Call me in the bed last night  
Call you to the back right...  
Call you personally  
You put me on hold last week  
Hide the drugs in your bag (Gucci)  
I'm about my weed  
You can't get off the phone with me  
Eyes on me  
Hold you down for keeps  
I whisper now that I feel weak  
Charmer on repeat  
I got scars on me  
Tie me there...  
Slow come on...  
An icy kind of breathin' so come on  
Everything is hard where I belong  
Just so you know that I miss someone...

I can't trust a single soul now  
I can't trust a single soul  
Girl, you gotta hit my phone like  
Are you still at home like...  
Are you still alone like me?  
Just because you're just like me  
I might catch your sympathy  
But I like when you look at me  
Blunts lit up, I'm in the backseat  
But I like it when you look my way  
So I'll see you when I'm back in LA...