

Sewerperson - Dreemjump Intro

{Verse 1}

I feel like

Friends of me

Slowly turnt into my enemies

I been on ten since you washed off memories

Now I just drown 'em in Hennessy

Bottles and Kush is my remedy

She said she fuck with my loyalty

Hold on, hold on, hold on, wait

I think you in love with a different me

I was still me when you meeting me

Still I am me when you're bleeding me

Cannibalism in first degree

She fuck around and she slurpee me

She told she hadn't heard of me

Fuck you, I know that you heard of me

Old boy that you fucked said he'd murder me

I wish he did, I am way too deep in this shit (In this shit)

I might go Naposki in this bitch, oh

I think I need priest in this bitch, oh

I'm beating demon cheeks up in my head, oh

Ok-, okay, uh (Okay)

I don't wanna talk to you

I just fucked the wave up like a coastguard, I'm in the mix

I pray they catch on because I'm way forward, uhm

{Instrumental Break}

{Verse 2}

Late at night

In this forest, in this candlelight

I was trying to be gentle in my character

So basic, they can't see this vision

Get lasic

In this New York hotel room, it's bare spacious, oh

I don't wanna talk to you

I can take it

{Outro}

Dream hopping 3