

Sewerperson - The Narrative

|chorus|

Yeah

Running back in

I remember tapping that from 'round the back end

We could be friends

I said, "baby fuck all that just let me back in"

All these little games, i cannot stand

|verse 1|

She got a new man and a new phone

Still i swear i'd be better off alone

Maybe i can come around and skew the narrative

And i know you're not looking for relationships but

I think-i think you're the one for me

In these porta-potties i think she was miming me

I wear this 'round me still shĐµ hope to soften me

I sworĐµ i grew up and then she get to lovin' me

|chorus|

Text me, don't deserve a text back

Fuck boys you had fucked but never text back

Me on the other hand, uh

I am stuck, you got the upper hand, uh

Yeah

Running back in

I remember tapping that from 'round the back end

We could be friends

I said, "baby fuck all that just let me back in"

All these little games, i cannot stand

|beat switch|

|verse 2|

Here we go

100,000 off a distro, uh

10,000 on my wrist hoe, uh

I'm in the booth sippin' cristal, uh

She would fuck me for my paypal, uh

I would fuck her for her dsl's, uh

She just tryna' get the presell, uh

New merchandise in the u-haul and she outta there, stole it all, uh

Uh, oh the thing about- oh the feeling of- oh the pain could die - oh the t

hing about you is i cannot read you

The rest of these girls so see through

Something tells me you a brand new r-type even though you've been ran through

I feel if i take you on right now i'll be part of some scandal, uh

Blowin' supercookie, i don't think i can get much higher

So on the pills 'cause now it's 'bout almost dying

|beat switch|

|bridge|

Uh, two-time, you'll see

Hey son

|verse 3|

Uh, yeah i just plowed that bitch and left her with a love stain

Uh-huh, baby girl i'm not the one for trusting

I'm just here for the pussy and the guap, all the guap weed

I'm so booted up, no one can stop me

I just let her wear my vvs, i think her neck freeze, uh

I think i was drunk when i said this was a breeze (maybe i was)

I feel like i'm jonah hill inside a drug spree, uh

I been in that shit but i been had to leave

I just grabbed my coat from under boys that dying' in front of me

If you back when hair was on my head, i shaved to set me free

I'm likin' 'cause on ig i know my ex girl been watching me

That's why i do it

**I saw that bitch in toronto actin' clueless, i know you been trouble but i
don't know why you do it**

Maybe she miss all my whiter fluids

Maybe she just mad i'm getting through it

Maybe she just mad i'm never lucid

|chorus|

Text me, i know i deserve a text back

Fuck boys you had fucked but never text back

Me on the other hand, okay

I am stuck, you got the upper hand, okay

|outro|

Give me hands to shake

More like hands to break

I can't stand the fakeness of these tailored queens

They've been tryna' cheese me but i'm not easy prey

You've been though after that 20 second bump at yay

My waves like b.o., i swear it permeates

I'm the guard so i can't stand the ones i smite today

I guess welcome to the pearly gates

I guess welcome to your wasted fate