

Hot Mess

Shamir

What ever happened to Mort Marcus
or Satcha.
How about Hugo Mittens
or Elijah Smoothe
and Teddy Pasta
a straight hair rasta
with a bone straight weave that will bring you to your knees.
Assuming they're all hot messes like me.
Mm... who knows? This is the time
This is the time
This is the time
This is the time
This is the time
Never thought I'd be this cold
Cuz of my life I've lost a hold
You can have it. It's yours, not mine
Cuz the only thing on my mind is...It's all of me what's born to be
Cuz what they say is not what it seems
Feel like I'm right but always wrong
I guess I just don't belong Can I have a drink? Don't wanna think
Cuz my outlook is on my enemy
Just wanna sleep cuz I miss the link
Between what I want and what's given to me It's all of me what's born to be
Cuz what they say is not what it seems
Feel like I'm right but always wrong
I guess I just don't belong
My body aches
My mind's at rest
Thinking about every bad decision
Feel so alone
Don't have a home
But I'm part of a bigger mission It's all of me what's born to be
Cuz what they say is not what it seems
Feel like I'm right but always wrong
I guess I just don't belong

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