

# Justus Bennetts, Don't Trip (feat. GAYLE)

Feels like everybody con-stantly  
Sayin' that they want  
Something  
From me  
I got nothing to give

I used to want to have a conversation every night  
Would always search for someone to fill the hole in my life  
Yeah I used to give a fuck and now I'm sick of tryin'  
And I just don't know why

So I just kick my feet up  
Think that I might need a re-up  
They wanna know if they can keep up  
And now I'm thinkin' see ya

Feels like everybody con-stantly  
Sayin' that they want  
Something  
From me  
I got nothing to give  
Cuz I got weed smoke in my lungs  
Lsd up on my tongue  
Think it's funny when I tell em don't trip

Losing my patience  
It's frustrating  
All my friends keep hitting me up, their sick of waiting  
For replies  
Cuz it takes me so much time  
Just to make up my own mind  
Who I do and do not like  
I'm sick of always running away from my loneliness  
Sick of always being afraid to give too many shits  
Don't glorify my mind I'm jumping rope with my guts inside  
My nerves they leave me tongue tied but I don't trip

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When I tell em don't trip