

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