

Seizure Boy

George Watsky

Verse 1

The 1st thing that happens is the world goes black
You just hear a little *snap* when your neck rolls back
You don't bite your tongue off, or foam at the lips
Before you hit the ground there's a moment of bliss
it's like toking a spliff, it's like shedding your skin
it's better than the best Trainwreck there's even been
You have to let it in, as much as it's upsetting
to wake up with bruises you don't remember getting
You don't remember how the hell you ended up indoors
You don't remember whether you were wetting your gym shorts
in front of Amanda, the girl you're after
who already thought you were a fucking disaster
It's not like a last will, it's making me laugh
unless you get your next one while you're taking a bath
I'm seizing the mic fast at middle school dances
I'm done being seized and I'm seizing my chances
Chorus
It's all too much (sung variations)

If the world breaks your legs then go and beat it with your crutch

Verse 2
It may be true

I got baby blues

You got navy blues

Paid your dues

Name a tune

Name a hue

What shade are you?

I see purple people eaters more than world beaters

And I've jumped a couple hurtles burned some sneakers through the meters

(copasetic)

Please, get the medic

Let it breath

I'ma be the baddest motherfucking epileptic I can be

I grieve

Asking why's it me sleeping in the ER with an IV in my arm and my V card hurting saying God fuck if I'm a
die a virgin

I'ma grab the first nurse working, flirt and draw the curtain

So who's perkin Doctor Phil's Pills

Tyler Durden Still ill

Thrillville Uma Therman hurting in the Kill Bills

This is to my sick kids
Time to flip this shit
Depakote, Aderol, Ritalin pixie stix
I don't give a fuck what you're on in the setting sun
It's a weapon when it's Said and doneChorusVerse 3
So say that I'm crazy or call it a pitfall
I'll win a game of bloody knuckles hitting a brick wall
It's pinball hitting the limit to smash that glass
Take a minute to sit in the whip and then I'mana Mash on gas
Cause I be crashing that impasse with fat ass syntax
Skinny motherfucker off a bucket of slim fast
You ever had a gran mal seizure in gym class?
Had whiplash back when life was dishing out pimp slaps?
Fed up and we've all been better but I'm set to step up
Never let up cause the fall is just the setup now to get up
regret'll never get the better of me with a sawed-off
When I'm having trouble talking someone knocks my writer's block off
if my eyes glaze and my knees drift south
And you everthink to stick a credit card in my mouth
I take Mastercard and Visa for my risk rewards
i'm not biting my tongue, why don't you bite yours?Chorus (2X)

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>