Female Robbery

The Neighbourhood

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I think I found hell
I think I found something.
I think I found something in my TV screen.
I think I found out that I have nothing,
That I have nothing in this place for me.I watched it all in my head, perfect sense.
They'll take me from me my bed,
Leave everything that is worth a single cent and just take me instead.
That TV show,
I saw as I feel asleep.
Had me on both my knees,
Praying to whatever is in heaven please send me a felon,
And don't let the police know.Anything, anything,
Don't tell them anything,
Anything, please.Anything, anything,
Don't tell them anything,
Anything, please.I think I can tell,
I think I can tell them,
Tell them they were made for me.
I'm thinking they'll know, know it already.I'm thinking they'll know just about everything,
I bet they planned it all out,
Like the shows
Went everywhere I go.
Walked into the store right behind me,
Stood in line right beside me and followed me to my home.
I'm sure they figured it out early on
That I would never run.
That they could shoot but that's not fun,
'Cause then they're killing their stolen son.Anything, anything,
Don't tell them anything,
Anything, please.Anything, anything,
Don't tell them anything,
Anything, please.We're gonna die

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/