Hot Mess

Shamir

What ever happened to Mort Marcus or Satcha?
How about Hugo Mittens or Elijah Smoothe or Alfonse Decree 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
Hmm, who knows?This is the time
This is the time
This is the time
This is the time
This is the timeNever thought I'd be this cold
'Cause of my life, I've lost a hold
You can have it, it's yours, not mine
'Cause the only thing on my mind isIt's all of me, what's born to be
'Cause what they say is not what it seems
Feel like I'm right but always wrong
Guess I just don't belong
(Damn he's a hot mess, damn he's a hot mess
Damn he's a hot mess, damn he's a hot...)Can I have a drink?
Don't wanna think
'Cause my outlook is on my enemy
Just wanna sleep 'cause I miss the link
Between what I want and what's given to meIt's all of me, what's born to be
'Cause what they say is not what it seems
Feel like I'm right but always wrong
Guess I just don't belong
(Damn he's a hot mess, damn he's a hot mess
Damn he's a hot mess, damn he's a hot...)Damn, he's a hot mess
Damn, he's a hot mess
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Damn, he's a hot mess
Damn, he's a hot messMy 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 missionIt's all of me, what's born to be
'Cause what they say is not what it seems
Feel like I'm right but always wrong
Guess I just don't belong
(Damn he's a hot mess, damn he's a hot mess
Damn he's a hot mess, damn he's a hot...)Damn, he's a hot mess
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Damn, he's a hot mess
Damn, he's a hot mess
Damn, he's a hot mess
Damn, he's a hot messSexy, sexy, sexy, sexy
Sexy, sexy, sexy, sexy
Sexy, sexy, sexy, sexy
Sexy, sexy, sexy, sexyDamn, he's a hot mess
Damn, he's a hot mess
Damn, he's a hot mess
Damn, he's a hot mess
Damn, he's a hot mess
Damn, he's a hot messDamn, the time

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