

# Envy

## Vada Wave

ENVY

Feeling sick  
Turning several shades of green  
Itâ€™s just no fair  
Youâ€™re starting to feel mean, â€™cuz

Ainâ€™t it good to be me  
Ainâ€™t it good to be me

Comply to comparing  
Canâ€™t focus on yourself  
Miles of scrolling  
Canâ€™t stop staring, tearing you apart  
Consume you consumer  
Absorbing mainly imagery  
Give yourself a disease called jealousy  
A.K.A. misery

Ainâ€™t it good to be me  
Ainâ€™t it good to be me (yeah)  
Now, youâ€™re sick with envy  
Must be good to be me

(Yeah-yeah, aye-yeah, aye-yeah, aye-yeah)

I wish my fingers each had a new door  
Iâ€™d press them to your skin  
Inject the purpose  
Break through your surface  
Each finger like syringe  
Your breath would leave  
Drop to your knees  
Begging for peace  
Suddenly froze  
You suddenly know  
How to finally let go

Ainâ€™t it good to be me (finally let go)  
Yes, itâ€™s good to be me (yeah)

Fuckinâ€™™ better believe it (better believe it)  
Itâ€™™s so good to be me

Lyrics Submitted by Priscilla

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