# 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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