

Milligrams (feat. Stax Osset)

AllDay

[Chorus: Stax Osset]

I need to feel it

It takes a lot to get me high these days

In minute

When it kicks in

And the milligrams in my blood stream

Simmer out[Verse 1: Allday]

I wanted to make a party jam

For the girls with a tan and no underpants

Those type of girls say hey to me

And I look vacantly

Then don't say anything they end up fucking my friends

And that's okay with me

Coz i don't connect

I mean I used to have her angel wings

To take me to safety, inject me with her pain relief

And waited patiently for me to come off tour and maybe eat

At one of the places we would frequent

We laugh and say some things

Like remember when we said we'd share children

How laughable we piss on the grave of these dead feelings

Deeply connected

But so out of love regret revealing

Its ugly head

Next to her beautiful one I guess I'm tripping

Drugs are setting in, ejected sitting from the jet that's headed inland

To domestic bliss living arrangement I can tell is prison

My parent evidence it ends in tears, my premonition

Or worse still blank faces and hearts that forget their mission

I'm dippin'[Chorus: Stax Osset]

I need to feel it

It takes a lot to get me high these days

In minute

When it kicks in

And the milligrams in my blood stream

Simmer outIt's hard to lose the feeling and get it back

But once you lose the feeling its never back[Verse 2: Allday]

Am I hypnotizing to you

When i sit here lying to you

When i think of time spent with you
I'm sick
Try not to spew
I'm not sympathizing with you, I'm misguided and putrid
I'm sick, tired and confused
I'm a little like you are
Just different kinds of abused
I miss vibing with you, drinking wine and a some juice
Our fickle minds intertwined
And i do not regret it
Falling for these girls i hate
Even i applaud my method
Points awarded for effort
Right before i saw your message
If i'd not bothered to check it, when i didn't want your presence
If i never saw you again
I mean I'm just being condescending
The way i talk to you, lets be honest what's the ending
This isn't hollywood
Although i was just on the strip
Passed out at 10pm, with cheap rum in my grip
In a rented suburban dreaming of her sucking my dick
My favourite memory is no longer real
Nothing much is[Chorus: Stax Osset]
I need to feel it
It takes a lot to get me high these days
In minute
When it kicks in
And the milligrams in my blood stream
Simmer out(three pills and I'm running out real soon)
It's hard to lose the feeling and get it back
(three pills and you know I'm out widoo widoo)(three pills and I'm running out real soon)
But once you lose the feeling its never back
(three pills and you know I'm out widoo widoo)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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