Taco Hemingway, 4 AM in Girona

running from the fame
… 140 in the rain
I remember I was hoping for a change
funny how I really don’t want it once it came
Paparazzi on the lookout
come on lil’ babe look proud
BTW she hates being called a model
that ain’t fair cause she’s only into books now
we fucked around and made a new sound
god damn, we fucked around and made a new sound
god damn we fucked around and made a few stacks
god damn I fucked around and got the blues now
I’m staying in Brussels and London now
and only my Brooklyn people come around
the people that I’m living in the past
keeping calling to lend them a couple

I don’t like that
I don’t really like that
I remember messaging my idols
hoping that they’ll write back
but they never write back
why they never write back?
I remember teasing my demons
hoping that they bite back

I don’t like that
I don’t really like that
now I got this kids in my DM’s begging me to write back
I don’t write back
why I never write back?
I remember messaging my heroes
feeling like a psychopath

now this is the season for fucks, all in
they will not stop till they got something
this relationship got their high jumping
I say it now make sure I’m not mumbling
I’m in love with her

there you go
put it in your article
I just fell in love, but doesn’t mean that I’m a fool
they will turn our love in some carnival
they read all, wondering if I am honorable
listen up though here’s the thing:
I only care what my momma and my sister think

fuck going online,
it ain’t part of my day
they’ve been lying non-stop
so you click the link

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