

## **Kimya Dawson**

### **"Miami Advice"**

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I was feeling master blasted lost my head my anti-  
entity  
and just because it's real to it isn't not pretend to me.  
And did you know my Ebro taught me positively  
everything  
I never didn't know about double negativity.  
Have you been unfollowed by a misogynistic dickiness  
sitting home alone in a pool of your own stickiness.  
Jerking off to your own tweets I found on the share  
while you insult everybody for what they write on  
twitter.

My delivery is speedy can you mc'feel me?  
Banana mid drift, so appealing.  
My head is in the clouds and my feet are on the ceiling  
the foundation is much uglier then what it is  
concealing.

Here's a little bit of Miami advice  
for when your hand is down your pants and there's a  
gun between your eyes.  
And she cocks it the minute you cream your jeans  
you say "Baby do you wanna ride my sound machine?"  
She'll say "No" but she'll laugh and drop the gun I  
think?  
And say "Do you wanna hear the story behind my new  
ink?"  
and she'll say "Hey little man why cant you see there is  
no spark  
take off your socks put on your shoes and go get eaten  
by a shark"  
If I don't set aside time for writing songs I go insane  
the stuff that's left unsaid just turns to static in my  
brain.  
It's hard to get things done when my head is full of  
craziness  
its when I am the busiest that I seem the laziest.  
I'm sending off my monkeys in the backs of the pink  
elephants  
so it doesn't matter if my lyrics are irrelevant.  
Tossing out my thoughts like handfuls of confetti.  
Add a little strummy strut and I feel better already.

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I was feeling overrated, I was feeling under smarted  
when you looked me in the eyes and it smelled like  
someone farted.  
Was it man or was it beast or was it just my upper lip  
was it an Olympia hippie or just a New York City hipster?  
What's the difference?  
As well all try hard to make this world better  
if it's thrift or if it's vintage it's still your grandpa's  
sweater.  
Either way three cheers for you  
cause its better to reuse than support the corporations  
by buying crap they mass produce.

You think you think you think you think I'm preaching to  
the choir but I am not, I'm not, I'm singing with the choir  
we are all birds, birds of a different feather, we each  
sing the way we sing and we are all in this together.

We are all in this together.

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