

Issues

"Her Monologue"

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(Tyler:)

Like a coward in their darkest hour
Counting flowers for the petals when they love me not
Got you flippen' that position like a motherfuckin'
opportunist
Play from the pawns of the discord
You're burnin' out
Your stars are faded why word 'em out
Find freedom in the fact that no one will miss you,
come in, shut the door
and embrace your issues

(Scout:)

Yo. Look
I done heard a little bit about ISSUES.
But none compared to the shit that I got with you.
C-C-Cause I swear to God that you've got too much
goin' on,
Let's start somethin' new.
Lemme get my shit, Lemme get in my whip, hit shift
Then I'll drive to you.
Let me think a bit 'bout this
Cause I been really iffy on whether or not I'm sliding
through.
You got me trippin' a little bit
And I'm thinkin' of figurine' how I can get it together
Cause I'm losin'.
Cause I'm literally getting the feeling you get when you
itching to keep that drug you keep usin'.
Excuse me,
As I tear myself from the ground
And I keep to myself
Cause while I been thinkin' about the shit that you're
putting me through,
I'm thinkin' that I'ma go with someone else
And I'm feelin' like:

(Tyler:)

YEAH!

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Find freedom in the fact that no one will miss you,
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and embrace your...

Issues, issues, issues
No one will miss you.
(Know I'm goin' miss you?)
Hey, yeah

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