

## Tumblr Girls

G-Eazy

Cause I'm in love with these Tumblr girls, with skinny waists and drug habits  
Pretty faces love status, she acts as if she's the baddest  
Man I swear she's just like tons of girls, she expects the free drinks  
And I'm successful she thinks, always comes around when weed stinks  
We fuck off and on, off and on, only ever really fuck off and on  
Never see her these days cause I'm often gone  
When I'm home off tour never stop for long  
Back this week from across the pond  
Noticed I was close to the block she's on, elevator to the floor her loft is on  
Drinking whiskey, she likes vodka strong  
But after we fuck it's over, walked out the door; that's closure  
No I can't stay here and hold her, tomorrow act like I don't know her  
Wouldn't ever be here sober, can't tell which one is colder  
My clothing's on, we both did wrong, I gotta go that's what I told her

She said she can't feel her face, right now I can't feel my heart  
For your feelings there's no place, but you knew that from the start  
You and I were made of glass, we'd never last Meant to die, we moved fast and then we crashed  
You and I were made of glass, we'd never last

She's fine as fuck and she knows it, sexy body she shows it  
Loves the drama she chose it, she draws the line then she blows it  
The most fun I suppose it, pops a bottle won't close it  
Feels a fit then she throws it, she pops a bar now she's dozing  
She's hot and cold, hot and cold, homie I don't know she's hot and cold  
Truly the bullshit has gotten old, superficial with a rotten soul  
Fucking off and on, always stop and go  
Probably got someone, choose not to know  
Head to her place then we lock the door  
Making bad calls when I'm off the blow  
Cause she's a bitch, I'm selfish, want every girl, can't help it  
And it's tough for me to shelf it, it's you I see myself with  
Right now I know you felt it, I touched her then she melted

We shouldn't chill but we do it still, gotta play the hand if you dealt it

Missing everything you say, it's not important what you stand for

You're asking will he be the one, I'll be gone before you're done tonight

Waiting for another day, you're not getting what you paid for

Trying to salvage what's undone and deny you got outrun tonight

Never knew her name, they're looking all the same to me

They only chase the fame, there's no one left to blame but me