

Max Can't Surf

FIDLAR

He's got a static shape,
He's got a static shape,
In the taco I'm sleeping in,
Playing video games.

Quit smoking two packs a day,
He's got dogs stuck in his legs.
I smoke weed if my baby lets me,
Or I won't get laid,
Or I won't get laid.

And Max can't surf,
Max can't surf,
He gets real stoned and tries to make it work.
But God knows he's got no balance.

Message from the dog here,
It's just a small routine,
Giving all shit on a full grown man,
Trying the best still I can.

Gotta change the focus,
Tore away, escaping.
Stop wearing tight jeans,
And pull on some long shirts.

And Max can't surf,
Max can't surf,
He gets real stoned and tries to make it work
But God knows he's got no balance.

Smoking two packs a day,
Smoking two packs a day,
Smoking two packs a day,
Smoking two packs a day,
Smoking two packs a day,
Smoking two packs a day.

He gets real stoned and tries to make it work
But God knows he's such a jerk.