

Push You Away

Hoodie Allen

Lamborghini doors split to the caption
A motherfucker living out a life in the Hamptons
Oh my gosh, tragic, is it though?
Ended way faster than anyone imagined
Living like a wealthy man, anything can happen
She was just a sundress spotted in Manhattan
Now we getting undressed back room on the mattress
Got a tiny apartment but I hope that you will crash here
They say I didn't pay my dues, I don't ever need it
If everything you say is true, I do not believe it
Money's piling up I just feel like a bulimic
Throw it up throw it up and I'll leave it
Cause I'm driving in a Chevy that her daddy done bought
Pedal's getting heavy cause she's never on course
Grabbing to the clutch while she's trying to grab on to me (on to me)
So I'm telling her
Please don't get that close to me
Cause I just got a feeling that you won't like what you see (like what you see)
So you know I gotta
Push you away, push push you away
I gotta push you away, push push you away
I gotta (gotta)
Please don't get that close to me (that close to me)

Damn
Cheap wine plus the smell of some cigarettes
Goldilocks, there's another one in my bed
Let's keep the lights off, undercover, infrared
Telling me I think I liked you better on the internet
Living like a wealthy man, yeah she hates my lifestyle
Talking serious and hating it when I smile
I don't really need a wife, but I need her right now
Every mistake I make you taking me to time out
They say I didn't pay my dues, I don't ever need it
If everything you say is true, I do not believe it
Money's piling up I just feel like a bulimic
Throw it up throw it up and I'll leave it
Cause I'm driving in the city where my parents grew up
And the only thing that's changing is I finally blew up
Rollin down the window just to give myself some room to breathe (room to breathe)
So I'm telling her
Please don't get that close to me
Cuz I just got a feeling that you won't like what you see (like what you see)
)
So you know I gotta
Push you away, push push you away
I gotta push you away, push push you away
I gotta (gotta)
Please don't get that close to me (that close to me)

Ba ba da ba ba da
Getting that close to me
Ba ba da ba ba da
Cause I been driving in this city in this pickup truck
And the only thing that matters, what you think of us

Packing up my bags, but I never really wanna leave (wanna leave)
So I'm telling her
Please don't get that close to me (that close to me, that close to me)
Cause I just got a feeling that you won't like what you see (I got a feeling
that you won't like what you see)
So you know I gotta
Push you away (I gotta), push push you away
I gotta push you away (I gotta), push push you away
I gotta (gotta)
Please don't get that close to me (don't get that close to me)