

# Seizure Boy

Watsky

[Intro] Annotate  
Seizure boy?

[Verse 1: Watsky]

The first thing that happens is the world goes black  
You just hear a little snap when your neck rolls back  
You don't bite your tongue off or foam at the lips  
But before you hit the ground there's a moment of bliss  
It's like toking a spliff, it's like shedding your skin  
It's better than the best train wreck there's even been  
You have to let it in, as much as it's upsetting  
To wake up with bruises you don't remember getting  
You don't remember how the hell you ended up indoors  
You don't remember whether you were wetting your gym shorts  
In front of Amanda, the girl you're after  
Who already thought you were a fucking disaster  
It's not like a last will, it's making me laugh  
Unless you get your next one while you're taking a bath  
I'm seizing the mic fast at middle school dances  
I'm done being seized and I'm seizing my chances

[Hook: Watsky]

It's all too much  
It's all too much  
It's all too much  
And if the world breaks your legs then go and beat it with your crutch

[Verse 2: Watsky]

Maybe true  
I got baby blues  
You got navy blues  
Paid your dues  
Name the tune  
Name a hue:  
What shade are you?  
I see Purple People Eaters more than world beaters  
And I've jumped a couple hurtles, burned some sneakers through the meters (c  
opasetic)  
Please, get the medic  
Let it breathe  
I'll be the baddest motherfucking epileptic I can be  
I would grieve  
Asking why's it me sleeping in the ER with an IV in my arm and my V card hurt  
ing saying "God fuck if I'mma die a virgin"  
I'mma grab the first nurse working, flirt and draw the curtain  
So who's perkin Doctor Phil's Pills  
Tyler Durden Still ill  
Thrillville, Uma Therman hurting in the Kill Bills  
This is to my sick kids  
Time to flip this shit  
Depakote, Aderol, Ritalin pixie stix  
I don't give a fuck what you ride into the setting sun  
It's a weapon when it's said and done

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Watsky]

Say that I'm crazy or call it a pitfall  
I'll win a game of bloody knuckles hitting a brick wall  
It's pinball hitting the limit to smash that glass  
Taking a minute to sit in the whip and then I'm gonna mash on gas  
Cause I'll be crashing that impasse with fat ass syntax  
Skinny motherfucker off a bucket of Slimfast  
You ever had a Gran Mal seizure in gym class?  
Had whiplash back when life was dishing out pimp slaps  
Fed up and we've all been better but I'm set to step up  
Never let up cause the fall is just the setup now to get up  
Regret'll never get the better of me with a sawed off  
When I'm having trouble talking someone knocks my writer's block off  
If my eyes glaze and my knees drift south  
And you think to stick a credit card in my mouth  
I take Mastercard and Visa for my risk rewards  
I'm not biting my tongue, why don't you bite yours?

[Hook]