

ROLE MODEL - Going Out

tom: Don't hit me if you're going out I can barely leave the house Mood is always moving south And you don't know what that's about Don't hit me if you're going out I can barely leave the house Mood is always moving south And you don't know what that's about, yeah Don't check on me Don't sweat, I'm fine Don't expect me to just unwind It takes a minute and some wine Fuck till I'm finished then say bye I don't say much I know goin' out don't really take much But frat boys in the city gonna hate us They impress their daddies with an A I try to put my shoes on and I give up Homie sent the address to the strip club Girls pay 20K just for a lift up The type of girl that make The boys do sit-ups Don't hit me if you're going out I can barely leave the house Mood is always moving south And you don't know what that's about **Acordes**

Don't hit me if you're going out (going out) I can barely leave the house Mood is always moving south (moving south) And you don't know what that's about Yeah (I don't know what that's a) (I don't, I don't know what that's a) The DJs replay every song (ooh) Just act okay and play along He hates that he can't say I'm wrong (can't say I'm wrong) His friends pretend and carry on Like are you stupid? I'm not in the club Looking for Cupid (cupid) I be on my couch alone and useless (useless) Twenty for a drink I think you're clueless You can come and find me when you close out When all the other boys Are getting thrown out Dudes be hella rude so I don't go out No, I don't go out Don't hit me if you're going out I can barely leave the house Mood is always moving south And you don't know what that's about Don't hit me if you're going out I can barely leave the house Mood is always moving south And you don't know what that's about, yeah