Finest Hour (feat. Abir)

Cash Cash

Walking in with good intentions Walking out with no patience I feel my buttons being pressed on I feel my body tryna start some I know I'm young but I'm pissed off Telling everyone to kick rocks A couple rounds of that mezcalI'm falling down And I'm holding all by a thread now No I ain't perfect Never said I was perfect And I'm putting it all on a prayer now No I ain't perfect Never said I was perfect This ain't my finest hour Might see my flaws today My words are out of order Maybe my drink's to blame Emptying all my pockets Till I don't feel a thing This ain't my finest hour This ain't my finest HourThis ain't my f-Bottling my emotions All this talk and commotion Everybody got me stressed out I can't control if I break down Every night is a big blur I can't get a hold of my temper Ain't no one to depend on I'm falling down And I'm holding all by a thread now No I ain't perfect Never said I was perfect And I'm putting it all on a prayer now No I ain't perfect Never said I was perfectThis ain't my finest hour Might see my flaws today My words are out of order Maybe my drink's to blame Emptying all my pockets Till I don't feel a thing This ain't my finest hour This ain't my finest

HourThis ain't my f-I can't hide my flaws (I) And it's all my fault (No I ain't perfect) I am on my knees (Never said I was perfect) Don't give up on me (hm) I can't hide my flaws And it's all my fault ('Cause I deserve it) I am on my knees Don't give up on meThis ain't my finest hour Might see my flaws today My words are out of order Maybe my drink's to blame Emptying all my pockets Till I don't feel a thing

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/

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