

# Finest Hour (feat. Abir) [Madison Mars Remix]

## 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 mezcal 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 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  
Hour This 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 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-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  
This ain't my finest hour  
This ain't my finest  
HourThis ain't my finest hour

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>