

Another late night put a hole in my wallet
Getting too close got me running so far away
My baby don't like these bones in my closet
Yeah, these bones in my closet I try to hide away

So I skip town like a ghost
No sign 'cause I don't need a rescue now
I'm done with the westside
Oh oh oh yeah
No map and I need the direction
Seventeen was free from the pressure now
I'm chasing the old highs, yeah I

I need those mango flavour lips
Cherry getting old, need a whole new kinda bitch
I need those mango flavour lips yeah
And I know and I know, yeah I know I'll never have it

Most of these drugs don't work, still waiting yeah
And the girls in the club leave a bitter taste on my gums
We talk about love then we keep on playing yeah
Never get what we want but fuck it we had fun, oh yeah

So I skip town like a ghost
No sign cause I don't need a rescue now
I'm ready for the east coast
Oh oh oh yeah
No phones, that's a cheaper connection
Need touch, good fucks and affection yeah
I know what I need oh, yeah I

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And I know and I know I'll never have it
Oo-woah-oh
And I know and I know I'll never have it
Oo-woah-oh
And I know and I know I'll never have it
Oo-woah-oh
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(I need those mango flavour lips yeah)

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