

Low

Yung Lean

This shit feel like ecstasy, enter me
Yeah, I'm only 23 but there's like, like, ten of me
Fendi tee, there's no remedy
I got a lot of enemies
Lose my energy, you can see yourself in me
Hell in me
Never lose myself, I lost, lost many things
Keep working yourself 'fore you do anything
My dreams are in heaven, I won't sell you them
Yeah, I lost a friend but we will meet again

Oh
Lowlife, lowlife, lowlife
Oh, oh
I'll do anything (Anything, yeah, yeah)
Oh
Lowlife, lowlife, lowlife
Oh, oh
I'll do anything you want

Made a deal, never set you free
Dance with the devil in a flowered dress
Solitude in a cuckoo's nest (Ayy)
Villains in the park on the way to the hillside
Backseat of your car (Ayy, ayy)
We some lowlives
In the backseat of your car
Cigarette burns on my scar
Wanna get into your house
And she's scratching on her arm
No, I can't work a straight job
But I work hard like my mum
So I break it into half
(And I'll give you what you want)

Oh
Lowlife, lowlife, lowlife
Oh, oh
I'll do anything (Anything, yeah, yeah)
Oh
Lowlife, lowlife, lowlife
Oh, oh
I'll do anything you want

Running from myself
So I run into the night
Running from myself
So I run into the night