No, I can't relax
Lately, I've been so close to a heart attack
Double that, give it to a bitch that always talking wack
Blackjack, betting on the odds, I can never lack
Biggest stacks in my bank account, I'm never going back

Find me, baby, I'm going crazy
All these fucking drugs make me think that you hate me
Lost soul, baby, fucked up lately
I might end it all in an all-pink Mercedes

Find me, baby, I'm going crazy
These drugs make me think that you hate me
Lost soul, been too faded lately
I might end it all in my blood-red Mercedes

Mercedes, red Mercedes Mercedes, red Mercedes Mercedes, red Mercedes Mercedes, red Mercedes

Going fast, I might crash
I got cash on the dash
Bitch, I'm stupid high
They tailing me on my ass, but I don't wanna hide
I'm with Asteria, we like Rigby and Mordecai
They wanna hunt me down, but I ain't did a thing
I got your bitch tryna eat me like a chicken wing
A hundred miles on the gas up on the interstate
Fuck a fake bitch, one thing I can't entertain

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