

Foreign Things

Amber Mark

Gold on the ceiling
Do it for the feeling
Not for the pay check
Rolling palm trees, yeah
No stress season
Feet up and I'm laid back

So high, can't even take my jacket off
Smoke from my lips look like exhaust
Gotta feed ya creatures when you in the dark
So deep, get your Uber lost

Foreign things meant for me and I know that
Making new friends and drinking all night
Maybe I'll pack a bag and not go back
If you need me, I'll be here all damn night

Hop up on my throne, I'll feel alive
Feel like I could do this every night
Maybe it's a blessing in the skies

I been speaking gibberish ey ey
Give no fuck bout what ya have to say
That's a promise I'mma make it I I
On my mama hand up to the sky

Nothing gon' put out my fire
Go on let them try it just gets higher
I ain't gon change cradle to the grave

Foreign things meant for me and I know that
Making new friends and drinking all night
Maybe I'll pack a bag and not go back
If you need me I'll be here all damn night

Hop up on my throne I'll feel alive
Feel like I could do this every night
Maybe it's a blessing in the skies
Maybe it's a blessing in the

All night all night all night all night all night all night
All night all night all night all night all night all night

Foreign things meant for me and I know that
Making new friends and drinking all night
Maybe I'll pack a bag and not go back
If you need me I'll be here all damn night

Hop up on my throne I'll feel alive
I'll be here all damn night
Feel like I could do this every night
I'll be here all damn night

All night all night all night all night all night all night
All night all night all night all night all night all night