

Yeah, still driving through the red lights
Trying to get my head right
Come alive on a full moon
Won't survive, I'll be gone soon
Put the past in the ashtray
Tequila pouring like a cascade
Just hit reverse in a fast lane
There's something beautiful in last place
I'll be at the W for eight nights
Said I only hit you in the late night
Come alive on a full moon
Won't survive, I'll be gone soon

I keep it smooove til the next move oh
Gassed up in the worst way
I hit reverse in a fast lane
Premium in the gas tank
Good karma on a bad day
Fuckin with my mind frame
It's multiplied by the full moon
Don't think I might be coming down soon
I put my feelings in the ashtray
Tequila pouring like a cascade
I've been on my own on my bullshit
1942 with the cool kids

Only 42 with the cool kids
You ain't gotta ask me who I'm cool with it
See the facade, we all maneuver through it
Karma got me thinking of what I'd do to you?

I ain't trying to show face for life
Nightmares that the hills gon' take my life
Swore to God I wouldn't jinx myself
Something bout it made me rethink myself
Best conversation with the voice in my head
Telling me to go before the yellow turns red
Fight in public and rejoice in the bad
Apologize and forget what I said
Said she hate that I'm a Virgo
Only worry about the workflow
In a penthouse with the fur coat
I get vertigo, I'ma keep the curtains closed
You to focused on the view
You need to focus on you

I don't know what happened