

## Noun

Bakar

It's been a while  
Hands tied behind my back  
Face mushed in the ground  
Didn't know if I was alive  
Now I feel like a noun  
Still teething, don't recognise the feeling, like a child  
I been lost, now I'm found

And I been feeling more yellow than my San Pellegrino  
Run away to a place, somewhere only we know  
Run around, couple zoots, bottle full of vino  
Summer '19, I was really on Moschino  
Really on my Deebo  
Really I'm with CEO  
Copped another Tesla  
I might call Elon and tell him free CM  
Till it's all backwards  
Still don't smoke Backwoods  
Lagoons what I been on

It's been a while  
Hands tied behind my back  
Face mushed in the ground  
Didn't know if I was alive  
Now I feel like a noun  
Still teething, don't recognise the feeling, like a child  
I been lost, now I'm found

Sitting on the tube in a tube  
On a bubble, it don't move  
It just floats to the groove of your heartbeat  
Nothing new, win or lose  
I'm in trouble with the blues  
On the coast, Malibu, I need your heartbeat  
In the car she was playing carseat  
White stripes up his nose, Seven Nation Army  
It's priority, should've been the Priory  
Half of the crowd all pointing at Charlie  
Yeah  
Talk to me, darling  
I can be your heartbeat  
Stoned for too long  
Now your home has moved on  
Don't resort to your car keys  
I could be your target

Oh oh it's been a while  
Oh face mushed on the ground  
Oh now I'm feeling like a noun  
Oh now I'm feeling like a child

Oh oh it's been a while  
Oh now I'm feeling like a child  
Oh now I'm feeling like a noun  
Oh I was lost, now I'm found

Oh oh it's been a while

Oh face mushed on the ground  
Oh now I'm feeling like a noun  
Oh now I'm feeling like a child

Oh oh it's been a while  
Oh I was lost, now I'm found  
Oh it's been a while, it's been a while