

# College Boy

Bladee

I'm smoking drain  
Imma take it to the face  
Imma take it to the face

When she saw me come down, I made a her fall in love  
Might cause a sundown,.925 my own  
Neck and I'm washed out, I need a bar of soap  
I'm still locked down when I'm all alone  
I'm still gonna combine it when I'm on my own  
2 and the white light calling me like a phone  
Dress up for you, yeah I feel like a college boy  
Fiends in the black light, street lights carry on

I'm in dark both night and day, I want to but I can't stay  
Don't know why, so I can't say  
Going missing MIA  
You're my drug, I'm D.E.A  
Just for you, I catch a case  
Just for you I cut my face  
I keep going in a maze  
How they change I pump the breaks  
Cut the lames, won't say a name  
Pull up late, I know they hate  
Pull my jewelry out the lake  
You're a snake, I take your place  
Gotta eat, I take your plate  
I can't wait, I take it straight  
Imma take it to the face

I'm Smoking drain  
Imma take it to the face  
Imma take it to the face  
Smoking drain  
Imma take it to the face  
Toxic waste, I need a eighth  
I might take you through the pain

Lead the way, can't leave no trace  
Change my shape like it's some clay  
Cut the breaks and let it shake  
Cross the king and get away  
I see grey, like 50 shades  
She want bladee, I run away  
She wanna meet me at my place  
Duct tape on my license plate  
Stay away, I switch my state  
Silver trees look like a brace  
Yeah I wait for for your embrace  
Pledge allegiance to the rain  
Yeah it's bladee, I'm just a stain  
Fuck the fame, don't say my name  
Yeah you fake, and it's a shame  
See you fail, can't look away

Imma take it to the face (I need an eighth)  
Imma take it to the face

When you saw me calm down, I made a her fall in love  
Might cause a sundown,.925 my own  
Neck and I'm washed out, I need a bar of soap  
I'm still locked down when I'm all alone  
I'm still combining when I'm on my own  
2 and the white light calling me like a phone  
Dress up for you, yeah I feel like a college boy  
Beans in the black light, street lights carry on

Dress up for you, yeah I feel like a college boy  
Dress up for you, yeah I feel like a college boy