

B-b-brakence

Dro-Dro-Dropped out, I was 17
Wasting all my money, mixing dope and LSD
Man, mama said "Don't get ahead of me"
But I don't wanna finish college, I got hella dreams
Well, I don't know what's gotten into me
Ever since I stopped pretending, it was history
Dropped out, I was 17
Now I've got more freedom than I've ever seen

Life don't have directions
And I been tryin' to quarantine
The thought of heaven in the meantime
I've realized I've been there before
All the doors are closed
Wanted so much more
Now it's nice to know
There's no inner me
Or a victory
It's all costumes, funny dances to-
(I can do anything)

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Man, mama said, "Don't get ahead of me"
But I don't wanna finish college, I got hella dreams
Yeah, I don't know what's gotten into me
Ever since I stopped pretending, it was history
I dropped out, I was 17
Now I've got more freedom than I've ever seen

I dropped out, now I pop out
At Nobu in a Bentley coupe
With the top down, my smile white
My skin glow and I smell good too
And I work hard, I save money
I don't drink, 'cause it make me sick
And I wonder how my teachers feel
When they hear my song, thought I wouldn't be shit, oh, yeah

I don't know what's gotten into me
Used to dream of this and think about it constantly
I dropped out, I was 17
I don't gotta fuck with all this drama, I got hella dreams

Okay, this the type shit that make my hands fall asleep, oh, yeah
Low blood sugar and some more caffeine, caffeine
I don't need loving but I want that cheap, yeah, yeah
So much luck that I've laughed to pieces, yeah

Dropped out, I was 17
Wasting all my money, buying 1P-LSD
Mama said, "Don't get ahead of me"
Well I don't wanna finish college, I got hella dreams
I don't know what's gotten into me
Ever since I stopped pretending, it was history

I dropped out, I was 17
Now I've got more freedom than I ever seen