I'm with 20 of my friends None of us are here Physically present My head is nowhere near It's been, it's been a minute, like 60 seconds, since I was in it These bitches like Drinks fall backwards Someone popped a molly Feels so good, no, don't worry 'bout me Here we go now Down out the lobby Brain in the backseat, J F Kennedy There's nothing left to say, I'm not gonna change, gonna make mistake Find it hard to break, never play it safe, playing get away Sippin' 'til I fade, never hesitate, get carried away I'm gonna make mistakes (3x) They're ours to make Hundred dollars later Whiskey out my ears What the fuck are you saying? Let's go where I can hear That's how, that's how I met, that's how I met her, I met your mother That bitch was like Drinks fall backwards Someone popped a molly Feels so good, no, Don't worry 'bout me Here we go now Down out the lobby Brain in the backseat, J F Kennedy There's nothing left to say, I'm not gonna change, gonna make mistake Find it hard to break, never play it safe, playing get away Sippin' 'til I fade, never hesitate, get carried away I'm gonna make mistakes (3x) They're ours to make We're gonna make great mistakes, I heard somebody sayin' they're ours to make (2x) We might not make it home, I heard somebody sayin' S'all good, you're not alone, I heard somebody sayin' We're gonna make great mistakes, I heard somebody sayin' they're ours to make

We might not make it home, I heard somebody sayin' S'all good, you're not alone, I heard somebody sayin'

We're gonna make great mistakes, I heard somebody sayin' they're ours