

Guilty Pleasure

Bryce Vine

I wake up in Vegas and i lose a couple grand, i take a couple s
hots, i'm feeling good again
I told my girl that i was going straight home. (Ya right) I hop
e she doesn't see the photos on my phone
I done a couple things you'll never hear about. Like when I pas
sed out, inside an In N Out
I told my momma I was goin straight home, I got arrested climbi
n' telephone poles, Alright

I ain't proud of all of it (Alright), but I'd do it all again (
Alright), Cuz it's all been hella fun, I can't give a fuck I'm
just livin like So What

I live a life of leisure
Full of guilty pleasure
I can't give a fuck I'm just livin' like So What
It couldn't get much better
Only guilty pleasure
I can't give a fuck, I'm just livin like So What

Still takin' no advice, and telling little lies
Still makin' girls blush, just like in junior high
We made a livin' crashin parties til dawn
My homie fell asleep and totaled my car, Alright
I done a couple things you'll never know about
Some I'm ashamed of, some I forgot about
But I'll be fine, chase time, runnin through the stop sign like
I'm livin for the highlights

I ain't proud of all of it (Alright), but I'd do it all again (
Alright), Cuz it's all been hella fun, I can't give a fuck I'm
just livin like So What

I live a life of leisure
Full of guilty pleasure
I can't give a fuck I'm just livin' like So What
It couldn't get much better
Only guilty pleasure
I can't give a fuck, I'm just livin like So What

Frankly, it's a bad road. Ain't no and's or if's about it, I do
n't wanna live without it though
So join me at the carnival
All legends die young, so we'll live it how we want. GO!

I live a life of leisure
Full of guilty pleasure
I can't give a fuck I'm just livin' like So What

It couldn't get much better
Only guilty pleasure
I can't give a fuck, I'm just livin' like so what