

# RICOCHET

Chase Atlantic

Yeah, yeah, listen

Billowed up in a winter storm  
Go ahead and slam the door  
Things won't change, maybe pop another Adderall  
Stimulate the anger 'til you filled with rage, yeah  
And I said I wouldn't get involved  
But fuck it, I'm a human being  
I don't like the way I'm feeling (The way I)  
Cry until the tears dissolve, wait  
Raise my bottle in the air, then I smash it off the wall, singin'

Ricochet, misfired, but the bullet hit me anyway  
So much blood in the Bentayga, damn, the leather's stained  
I need more than liquid codeine and promethazine, therapy  
Yeah, I'll do anything to kill this pain  
I'm so tired, and I've only got myself to blame  
Might not make it to my thirties, dig an early grave  
Until then, I'll keep on smiling  
Tell the devil, "Go to hell", just for the irony, woah

There's a part of me that can't let go (Can't let go)  
I see it in your eyes again  
Take a .30 when I know you're feeling low  
Now you're splittin' drugs with all your friends  
You want to talk until the sun rise  
Wasted, we don't always get it right  
You just wanna argue 'bout my state of mind  
(Yeah, that's what I said)  
So upset, what a waste of time, time

"You", she said to me, "Your life's like a movie"  
I haven't been awake, I've been feelin' lucid  
Dream in a dream, dreams, I always lose it  
I'm on a roll, can't keep me focused  
I've been up too long, I'm just so nauseous  
These drugs I've been on, got me intoxicated  
I'm intoxicated, I'm intoxicated

Ricochet, misfired, but the bullet hit me anyway  
So much blood in the Bentayga, damn, the leather's stained  
I need more than liquid codeine and promethazine, therapy  
Shit, man, I'll take anything to kill this pain  
I'm so tired, and I've only got myself to blame  
Might not make it to my thirties, dig an early grave  
Until then, I'll keep on smiling  
Tell the devil, "Go to hell", I do it for the irony, yeah

Can't look behind me  
That shit's in the past, can't look behind me now  
Keep on riding  
I'll make future forth, it's writing down  
Pools of blood all in the Bentayga  
She wanna fuck, I say, "Yes, babe"  
I'm on a buzz, I'm like, yeah  
Sittin' with my thoughts ain't the remedy (Your life's like a movie, your life's like a movie, your life's like a movie)

I'm still knee-deep in this fuckery (Your life's like a movie, like a movie,  
your life's like a movie)  
Still can't let go of the troubled scenes in my head (Like a movie, your life  
is like a movie)  
Bleed in my bed alone, yeah (Your life's like a movie, your life's like a movie)  
She said, "Your life's like a movie" (Your life's like a movie, your life's  
like a movie)  
You know how I do it (Your life's like a movie, your life's like a movie)