

There is a fine line between the two of us  
We can be talking all night long like intellectuals  
Sipping on fine wine, smoking diamond dust  
We can be lost in our ownworld, inter-terrestrials

We all laughing but not really laughing  
We all cashing but not really cashing  
Labeled your ass with Scandinavian fashion  
The same type of Ray-Ban's as Leo in Gatsby  
We so fly, shit, we praise the classics  
Read half a newspaper shaking our heads, shit  
We so aware, we really, really, care, right?  
Mama nature, the state of the planet  
And that crazy warfare, we blame the maverick  
But really we be flipping out waiting in traffic  
So raise your glasses with grapes organic  
The neighbors find Chardonnay tastes divine

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We used to copy all the right kind of folk  
Momma always loved you, papa always knows  
Stopped you on the road when you lost control  
And now we all grown up, yeah, we all gon' roll  
Hit the flow, drink some more, get me yours, let me go  
Call me back, never mind, all of that till we old  
Some wake up in a brand new Bugatti  
Let's wake up in bed with some juice and coffee

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(Lost in our own world)  
Million miles away  
(Lost in our own world)  
Know you feel the same  
(Lost in our own world)  
I see diamonds in your back  
(Lost in our own world)  
Until they fade away