

## don't fall asleep

Chris Miles

Right here

Ayy

Yeah

Yuh

Don't fall asleep, can we get more high?

Then your nose starts to bleed from excessive lines

Yeah, I toss in my sleep 'cause it's been on my mind

Got some shit I've gotta do 'fore the day I die

Baby, tell me

Why the drugs couldn't help me

I know it isn't healthy

To obsess over everything, everything

I miss when I felt like I was okay, yuh

Maybe I should go back to my old ex, my old ex, yeah

Darling, darling

Why we falling, falling

And I'm still pill-popping

And these bitches know I got options for real

Girl, fuck how they feel, how they feel, yeah

Don't fall asleep, can we get more high?

Then your nose starts to bleed from excessive lines

Yeah, I toss in my sleep 'cause it's been on my mind

Got some shit I've gotta do 'fore the day I die

Baby, tell me (Baby, tell me)

Why the drugs couldn't help me

And I know it isn't healthy (No, no, no, no)

To obsess over everything, everything

I miss when I felt like I was okay, okay, yeah

Maybe I should go back to my old ex, my old ex, yeah, yeah

Ah, ah

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Ooh

Yeah

To obsess over everything, everything