

# Papers

Dan Talevski

City scrapers  
Up so high like ravers  
Windows down low  
Backseat sessions, come close  
To me, skin deep  
Chills so cold, it's icy  
So let's roll papers

Love it when we drink too much  
Forget to pay restaurants  
Wish I known to take it off  
I'm passing out  
I love it when you break my neck  
'Cause you're looking so damn perfect  
But we don't gotta figure it out  
But we'll be fine

You make, you make me so high  
You make, you make me so high-high-high-high

You make, you make me so  
You make, you make me so high

Sunrise vapors  
Up so high, cloud chasers  
Ripped jeans down low  
Red lipstick on your nose  
Kiss me, brain freeze  
Chills so cold, it's icy  
So let's roll papers

I love it when we drink too much  
Forget to pay restaurants  
Wish I known to take it off  
I'm passing out  
I love it when you break my neck  
'Cause you're looking so damn perfect  
But we don't gotta figure it out  
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You make, you make me so high  
You make, you make me so high  
You make, you make me so high  
You make, you make me so high-high-high-high

You make, you make me so  
(You make, you make me so high)

Inhale my XO's and then  
Exhale a halo, yeah  
You make my mind blow  
Baby, you keep making my mind blow  
Inhale my XO's and then

Exhale a halo, 'cause  
You make, you make me so high-high-high-high  
  
You make, you make me so  
You make, you make me so high  
You make, you make me so  
You make, you make me so high