

# Lights Off

Death Plus

Yung Sludge  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah  
Yeah

White tee with the lights off  
Tight jeans, yeah, I know she want some  
On me, yeah, I'm all gone  
Pull up to the club with my lights on

Pull up to the club with my lights on  
Lookin' at me wrong  
Yeah, right on

There's a girl up front I got eyes on

Yeah, you know I wouldn't ever lie to you  
And you know it ain't nothin' cause I got you  
Tell me whenever you've had enough  
It ain't a thing, yeah, I got enough  
Thinking like I talk so fucked up  
Wanna go back but it's done  
I used to be cool, like your number one  
I don't hold it up anymore  
I was hangin' out, now I'm lost  
You don't want me 'round anymore  
I was crashin' out on the top bunk  
Now you got me down on the floor

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