

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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