

Paris

DJ Snake

Through the fire, walking I ain't feeling nothing, at all
I keep on burning, holding my head up high
'Cause I know something's coming
After this burden, they cannot stop me 'cause pain is fine
Struggle is a state of mind
I keep on walking, for something that I would die
Taking me places you don't know, but never fine

I can't believe I woke up in Paris
Feels like a movie scene
As a kid I used to be so embarrassed
To speak up on my dreams
Now everywhere we go they hear us
You can't turn me down
Somebody please go call up my parents
Tell them I'm king now

(Now, now, now...)

Broken as dishes
I pray to my Lord for redemption
Now I'm all you seein', I'm missin'
Catch me in the sky uh, I'm lifted
I can't believe they grippin' on my clothes just to take my pho
to number one
Sellin' out shows on the road, I'm the trap Bono
You gave up on me, but I can't go now, you watchin'

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Tell them they ain't got no worries
No worries, no worries
No worries 'cause you know I made it
I made it, I made it
I made it, I woke up in Paris