It was more than just a concept, couldn't shape it with the clay Used to love me so hard leave me in a haze
My Lotus garden petals in the face
I say we drop the pen then we head to outer space
Yeah I brought the gin well I hope you brought the Chase
The high is setting in when I feel you vibrate
This life we're livin' in guess we'll see how far it bends
Till I push every limit till it breaks

Hold up I'm feeling something nice right now Don't you dare think for a second just roll with it

Like a mosh pit tearing up the crowd
I embrace the chaos and I take control of it
I'm young gunnin', young gunnin' still up on my wave
It's 100, 100 straight on till the grave
And all of those movements you make baby they drive me infuckinsane
Hold up, hold up
I'm feelin somethin nice right now

Think I got some vertigo (woah)
Which way is up I don't know
I'm 50 drunk and 50 stoned
My skin is red my heart is gold
This type of life is all we know
This type of life is all we know
The feds they got my iPhone tapped from that time
I tweeted fuck the capital was feeling bold like every time
I send a stupid text to my ex
I miss more than just the sex
I miss holding you on sunsets and lifting up that sundress

That I got you down in Tamarindo Bay
It was too tight barely fit around your legs
You were hitting squats like every single day
Trynna drive me crazy oh my God it's working
Take me for a ride watch your head spin away
Take me for a ride watch your head spin away

Hold up I'm feeling something nice right now Don't you dare think for a second just go with it

Like a mosh pit tearing up the crowd
I embrace the chaos and I take control of it
I'm young gunnin', young gunnin' still up on my wave
It's 100, it's 100 straight on till the grave
And all of those movements you make baby they drive me infuckinsane
Hold up, hold up
I'm feelin' somethin nice right now

(I'm feelin somethin nice)
I'm feelin somethin nice right now
(I'm feelin somethin nice)
Hold up, hold up, Hold up, hold up
(I'm feelin somethin nice)
I'm feelin somethin nice right now

Like a mosh pit tearing up the crowd
I embrace the chaos and I take control of it
I'm young gunnin', young gunnin' still up on my wave
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And all of those movements you make baby they drive me infuckinsane
Hold up, hold up
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I'm feelin' somethin nice...
I'm feelin' somethin nice right now