

Conversations got me loopy
 What you said was fucking stupid
 Opposite of premeditated
 Murder me with your lucid dreams like you are a Cupid
 Like I'd put you in a smoothie
 When they see me pull up Michael Scotty
 Man these bars are way too gloomy

Put it on my slide
 What's on my mind slide
 Surfing the waves floatin'
 Need to get paid shortly
 If I survive, would you be mine
 I'm blowing trees, til I get fined
 She like to party, F1 Ferrari
 I love how they soaring

Lucy, Lucy, Lucy in the sky
 Give me the light, 10 grand a flight
 Seat with a sight, bet you don't know
 What's in my safe, my money slow
 Running on kief bruh leave me alone
 Need your own stake? Tip on my toes like

You said I'm always out of line
 What is your type, what is your type
 If I OD, broke down and died
 Wouldn't you cry, wouldn't you cry?

It's super late
 Feel the pain inside my stomach
 Could you supplicate
 When I'm down to deep I always seem to duplicate
 I know told you to come over but it's all good
 I'm laying here in my bed with some tunes

"Sometimes all I think about is a pretty sky
 With a shining, shining sun
 Sometimes all I think about is a pretty sky
 With a shining, shining sun"

You said I'm always out of line
 What is your type, what is your type
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