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Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
Yeah
I was in a fast car, yeah
Listening to beats while you sleep on my face B
I was [?]
I don't need no sleep, I'ma sleep when I'm dead
When the drugs start wearing off
And the rush just ain't enough
I'm leaving in a hurry, I'm leaving in a hurry
I was in a fast car
Dynamite on my seat, my leather and my chick on fleek, on God
Do some shit like me might fly like three times a week
Still ain't no reclining seat, I'm left with no time for me, yeah
Boogie down, what's the vibe in this hoe?
I ain't from this town and I ain't here for too long
See them dark clouds, it's a sign I should go, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah
But we gon' shine in this hoe
We should go outside
We should spend more time
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
We should go outside
We should spend more time
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh (Ooh, ooh)
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
Yeah, uh
Magic happens more than misery
So it happens and I see
All my sadness when I reach
I'm just glad you're there for me, yeah, yeah
Pull me out from underneath, yeah, yeah, okay
Yeah, nothing I got to be, fuck it I got a plan
Running a mile a minute could be anonymous
Counting my dollar bands, it's all for me
Man, this shit gets deep, like damn I feel at peace
Someone's watching out for me, yeah
We should go outside
We should spend more time
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
We should go outside
We should spend more time
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh (Ooh, ooh)
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Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh (Ooh, ooh)