

Oceans V2

Felly

Aye aye aye
It's all green where I live
Now I'm in the streets where I piss
Took it overseas on you bitches
Leather seats in the whip
Somewhere between a priest and a pimp
Coolin' with my Texas shorty
She like Fel you gettin' hella gaudy
Stop flexin' maybe tell a story a good one
I think they're startin' to undo my stitches
Peep the people lookin' at me different
Don't understand the friction
Now I already got enough and east coast know you've got my love
Is you with me is you with me sing it to me though I've got to know
We've come far but so much to go (I'm yellin' vamonos)
Thought it was cool so I threw 'em my two
Know it's been, all blue since I've been with you
And things go, fall through like the midnight moon with "World Famous" on the shoes
What did they cost you?
My shorty just like me
She don't play this scene
We think the La Quinta Versace we just hang in the sheets
Until I got a catch a plane but I'll back next week
Then I go stranger once again no text don't speak
This life funny could've sworn I've seen it once in my dreams
But all the liquor and the melodies been makin' me weep
My ego ran ahead of schedule at the SOBs
And now it's gettin' hard to breathe with that chest on me
But hey

Make my day girl make me comfortable
Them saying we can't love enough of you
West side no good for trouble you
I just want to be

Drivin' past my dad's grave
I usually drive fast smokin' a blunt
I can't think about that shit no more
My momma need an errand told me get some food from the store
Well small town Chris got you don't you say no more
With hollywood Gypys runnin' with my crew on tour
Say here come 10 bands a night my man my boy
Don't doubt that all this money probably bound to destroy us
Voice gone trying to make the right choices
Swear to God it's too noisy
Hit up cause with the bugs out the porch
We been smokin' too much chronic and this shit ain't important
How you gonna spit it proper when you filled up with poison
Gettin' high boy caught in the motions
Try to do this shit sober
But go stupid I'll be there to remind you
For every mountain top that we climb to
That we gon' have the longest way down to revival
So pray we don't arrive to find out we've been lied to, and tried to

Make my day girl make me comfortable

Them saying we can't love enough for you
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Make my day girl make me comfortable
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A rose is a rose is a rose is a rose
I hope she never let's me go (I hope she never let's me go)
And I pray in the morning I see snow cause I sure as hell ain't tryna go to
school
What's really left to prove ma?
You know I'm tryna do my 2Pac
No I ain't call in two months I been screwed up
Smellin' too loud, soundin' too good
In my sun dance?, that's my true blood
Swing them my way
I can't front though
I keep my eye on it till you out the front door
Hit it sideways
This could go viral
Tryna fly away
But fuck do I know

Yeah yeah yeah
But fuck do I know
Yeah yeah yeah
Like fuck do I know
Yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah
Yeah
Fly away (fly away)
And I want to hold ya
I want to know ya
Won't you come closer
3 in the mornin'
You know that I'm lonely
I've been alone
And I want to hold ya
Won't you come closer
Won't you come won't you come closer
Won't you come closer
No
Make my day
Make my day
Make my day
I can't hit these notes right now