She wasn't happy
With no more conversation
I felt that there was something more
I pulled out the paper
And then you light it as we go
I known she was from the streets

Sometimes I feel like a no one I know that it's true (Lift your hand if you feel high) Sometimes I feel like a no one I only wanna feel the heat

Do do do, do do do Do do do, do do Do do do, do do do Do do do

Got back to my place
And then she laid her head on me
I knew she could feel me breathe
Laid out the cocaine
And then we talked about the war
The war that's deep inside of me

Sometimes I feel like a no one I know that it's true (Lift your hand if you feel high) Sometimes I feel like a no one I only wanna feel the heat (I only wanna feel the heat)

Do do do, do do do Do do do, do do Do do do, do do do Do do do

Do do do, do do do Do do do, do do Do do do, do do do Do do do

Sometimes I feel like a no one I know that it's true (Lift your hand if you feel high) Sometimes I feel like a no one I know that it's true (Lift your hand if you feel high) Sometimes I feel like a no one I know that it's true Sometimes I feel like a no one I know that it's true