

My Cloud

Grabbitz

I say something, it's out of line
I say it again another time
I spoke freely when I was seventeen
I said the kind of things that no one was letting me

I'll pick you up
I'll pick you out of a crowd
How does it sound?
Am I as loud as you wanted now?
I'll make you come up to my cloud
Best believe I'm not coming down
No I am not coming down

I'll make you come to my cloud
'Cause I am not coming down
(Make you come to my cloud)

This is my chosen thing I, I'd rather smoke something
I could probably blow a ring, I'm opening up as a singer
Nobody wants quality, they only want quantity
They, they keep ignoring me, it's boring me, I wanna be paid
I want double now, I'm a rebel, won't tell you how
To get to my fucking cloud
'Cause I am not coming down

I'll make you come to my cloud
'Cause I am not coming down
(Make you come to my cloud)

I'll pick you up
I'll pick you out of a crowd
How does it sound?
Am I as loud as you wanted now?
I'll make you come up to my cloud
Best believe I'm not coming down
No I am not coming down

I'll make you come to my cloud
'Cause I am not coming down
(Make you come to my cloud)