

CRY

IC3PEAK

I don't want friends
I don't want meds
Been feel, been love
Don't talk, don't tell
I don't want meds
I don't want friends
Been feel, been love
Don't talk, don't tell

How can I take pleasure from this life
If I only see the drop, drop, drop, dropped sun
I fucking love it said I cry, cry, cry
Said I cry cry wanna see you cry

Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry cry cry
I just want for, to see you cry, ah
I just want for, to see you cry, cry, cry
I just want for, to see you cry, ah
I just want for, to see you cry, cry, cry

I don't want meds
I don't want friends
Been feel, been love
Don't talk, don't tell
I don't want meds
I don't want friends
Been feel, been love
Don't talk, don't tell

Uh
La-la-la la, la-la-la la
La-la-la la, la-la-la la (Excuse me, eh)
La-la-la la, la-la-la la
La-la-la la, la-la-la la

Excuse me, that I'm leaving the kaif life
I could go left, but I choose the right side
No stop signs, no matter if it's rain or shine
I walk the line (walk it, walk it, walk the line)
Top of the ice-peak, where the plants will never blossom
But I guess it's OK, when I'm drunk on White Russians
And I got one last cigarette left
Oh shit, oh shit
Нахуй надо, Tommy never wore Prada
My sweat is my Escada, Ferrari is my Lada
No homo, this magic throat makes me money
But this printed paper never made me happy
No real job, just hanging with my bitch, smoke
I wish I had a brother, something like Klitschko
So I'd never feel alone, like I do
Fuck a million views, fuck expensive food, fuck up Mr. Hood
If I am a vision, then I can see clearly
I'm struggling to focus, it's getting hard to feel it
I rarely feel the ground, I really try to grip it

I'm really tired of trying, I want to just skip it

Skip, skip

La-la-la la, la-la-la la

Ona