

Oh AdaLINE (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Confessing all my thoughts just might be  
Out of line (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
I'm just trying to figure out the  
Way you move your body  
And how to get you on me  
Yeah AdaLINE (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
AdaLINE

Last summer we met  
Driving in the desert, she stole my breath  
Couldn't figure out if she was pretend (ummm)  
Guess that's nevada for ya  
Dripping in green  
Put my money on a ultralight beam  
Then she took me on a spaceship flying haha  
Yeah that's nevada for ya  
She took me to France, took off her pants  
Fuck in Provence, little romance  
Holding her hands but she got 8 of them  
Wouldn't believe it until you see it first I hated them  
Now they got me screaming

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Right well, eyes like tv  
She was showing me how deep lies could be  
Said the government was coming for me  
Let's hide in California  
Running for days  
We've been rolling on the super highways  
Loves it when I teach her how to behave  
Cause cops are coming for ya  
Men in the black follow our tracks  
Try to disguise my girl in the back  
Cover her hands but she got 8 of them  
Wouldn't believe it until you see it first I hated them  
Now they got me screaming

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Is it a bird? Is it a plane?  
Nah it's my girl from outta spacccceeee

From outta space, man  
Is it a bird no  
It's a... no it's not a plane  
It's my fucking girl from space