

Ring Pop

Jax

Cheap wine, drunken nights, bowling alley
Pillow and a mattress on the floor
I know we're supposed to want way more
We might never leave The Valley
We got everything we need at the corner store
I don't care what's in store

'Cause if we're gonna die, let us die sugar-coated
Oh, we don't got a dime to our names, but we're loaded

Oh, we got all we'll ever need
I think our grass is pretty green
We make our own luck
No wonder the neighbors are jealous
We don't cheat at Monopoly
Already won the lottery
Don't need no diamonds, you're my rock
And I'm ok with a ring pop

And we'll never afford a Picasso
We can get it on at the Get & Go
Paint me like Rose, you can be Leo
Our one bedroom feels like a castle
Popcorn ceiling, linoleum floor
We could build a fort

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