

Crash & Burn

Leon Thomas III

I've lived a life that's full
Poured my heart out on bar stools
Woke up with no recollection
Way too few regrets to even mention
Cali been too crowded, I think I should move
Thinking life in Mississippi could be smooth
All these bitches want to do is post and hashtag
Same old shit different, hand bag

I might get high off the 405
Crash and burn
Just to feel something
If I could die just to feel alive
To live in the sky, can't feel nothing
Oh, ooh

Crash and burn
Crash and burn
Oh, oh, oh, crash and burn
Crash and burn
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I hate I had to dub her
I hate that I'm a lover
My silly ass fell so fast, couldn't make it past the summer
I was told to never trust 'em, what'd I miss?
If she pretty and her soul is so disgusting, I'm convinced
Niggas be ready to roll and get that Rollie off your wrist
Shopping on Melrose, don't mind sister mode
'Less you keep that pole on your hip for sure
My advice is stay dangerous
Dancing with the devil gets us really lost angels
On a different level if you walk away painless
I'm effected, stainless, unprotected
I can feel your energy
You ain't really proud as you pretend to be for me
Know behind that smile, you be the enemy, homie

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