

# Tripping On A Sunday

Lia Marie Johnson

You came in  
Out of nowhere  
Like the cartel  
And I've been  
Rolling cash up  
Let me buy  
What you sell  
You're so fucking dope  
It's Hollywood  
Lets make a deal  
Cause you stare me down  
Like I'm your last meal

Strawberries  
Shrooms and rosé  
Fuck me like  
I'm a groupie  
Yeah yeah

You've got me  
Tastes so sweet  
Trippin' on a Sunday  
With my lips between your teeth  
All I need  
Lets ride deep  
Drive out to the desert  
Where we both can be a freak

I wanna be high  
In your passenger seat  
I want you to drive me round'  
Like car candy  
Eyes closed curving  
Down Mulholland  
Just to make me scream  
I take the wheel  
But watch your fingers  
Trace the bruises  
On my knees

Strawberries  
Shrooms and rosé  
Fuck me like  
I'm a groupie  
Yeah yeah

You've got me  
Tastes so sweet  
Trippin' on a Sunday  
With my lips between your teeth  
All I need  
Lets ride deep  
Drive out to the desert  
Where we both can be a freak  
Trippin' on a Sunday  
With my lips between your teeth  
Drive out to the desert

Where we both can be a freak

Trip, trip  
Trip, trip  
Trippin in the desert  
(In the desert, in the desert)

I can be a freak  
I'm a freak  
Trip, trippin'  
In the desert  
I can be a freak  
I can be a freak

You've got me  
Tastes so sweet  
Trippin' on a Sunday  
With my lips between your teeth  
All I need  
Lets ride deep  
Drive out to the desert  
Where we both can be a freak  
Trippin' on a Sunday  
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Drive out to the desert  
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