

I call that bitch Ghost Rider  
(Ayy, Trenton Kyle, let me hear that)

Shawty came in with the flame ass head, so I call that bitch Ghost Rider  
Come be my mascot, come and have sex on Oxycodone 'cause I'm wired  
She in it for the feel, but can't feel what just transpired  
Pill mixed with the, pill mixed with desire  
Be a healer, let me see your supplier  
Be a killer, she said her old soul worth dying  
Imagine a real love, she wanna see herself flying  
Imagine a real love, she wanna see herself flying

Imagine real love, baby, I ain't done yet  
Imagine real love, baby, I ain't done yet  
You said that you with me girl, I could feel your love  
I ain't tryna break you down, let me build you up  
Be your lover, never let me go  
Like no other, can't let her go  
Sun going down, baby, think about those times  
I stuck around, baby, but I draw the line  
(Line, I draw the-)

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Yeah, yeah, high off life  
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Yeah, yeah

Said I'm high off life  
I can't open up if it ain't feeling right  
Said she wanna get lit with me and told me it's a party tonight  
I see you tryna put that shit on, I guess that you hardly right  
She said she my Harley Quinn, which one of these hoes you gotta fight?  
Mine always talking about paper, right  
A get money bitch, my favorite type  
She working out in Off-White  
The drugs we take gon' save the night  
Always talking about playing your part, as long as you play it right  
We gon' do these shrooms and take a ride  
Shawty, these laughs we have gon' change your life

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