

Ghostrider

MadeinTYO

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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