

Having Fun Pt. 2

Marc E. Bassy

Maybe you're lyin'
Maybe the truth don't tell itself
What you supplyin'
He's just gon' put that on his shelf
Maybe it's good times
Maybe it's better left unsaid
Girl, I don't know it
How does this get into your head

So I wonder if we're all still having fun
Driftin' all around just wave to wave
And I wonder if we're all still having fun
Can't remember nothin', ain't slept in days

Baby, you lookin'
Like you the best thing in this room
But you not know when
That it will all be over soon
And when you close your eyes
You're a world away
In the eye of a hurricane
We gon' turn up tonight
Gettin' work today
Fuck all them bills to pay

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Bassy, go ahead now, go make the music
Fuck the haters, boy, also fuck the choosers
I fucked some girl my sister's age, a bad influence
Lucy, don't date them like your brother, he's not exclusive
Girl, look it's muddy as rugby
Like I popped a Molly at Coachella and rolling grass with the bubbly
I like the skinny models as long as that ass is chubby
Ya, man, I probably buy me a [?] since you gonna suck me

Don't be a fool, girl
You know it's a cruel world
You just gotta get it while you can
Hop a flight, ditch ya man
Liquor on the tab
And the room is on the sand
Gate around the pool
And I know you need a man

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