

## 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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