

Drip

Mike Posner

Mwah

Something's in the way
Oh, something in the way

I know who you are when no one's looking
Just by looking in your face

Our freedom never felt so jammin', baby

Something's in the way
Oh, something in the way

I know who you are when no one's looking
Just by looking in your face

Drip, drip, drip (drip)
Drip, drip, drip (drip)
Your eyes, your lies are gorgeous (drip)
Your eyes, your lies are gorgeous

Avicii died, and little homie calls me up, and he's crying (drip) I told him, "I'ma be honest with you, if you don't get your shit together, you're next, and the truth is, by the time you hear this song, I don't know if he's going to be alive or not." This is all compounded by the fact that she and I do not speak anymore. I mean, am I the only one hear who don't know what the fuck is going on? I worked the last ten years. I'm a multimillionaire. I'm thirty years old, it's supposed to all be good. It is not fucking all good. And see, no one's really sure how long we were there for. Some say a few hours, others say a few years. All I know is a funny thing happens when you look in someone's eyes for that long: you start to see their face unravel, you start to see their most beautiful and their most disgusting parts; you start to see that those are actually the same thing; you start to see them disappear; you start to see your mother; see them; see you; you start to see tears, and you ain't sure who they belong to; let 'em fall!

Drip, drip, drip (fuck, fuck, fuck, drip, drip, drip, drip, drip)
Drip, drip, drip (fuck, fuck, fuck, drip, drip, drip, drip, drip)
Your eyes, your lies are gorgeous (drip)
Your eyes, your lies are gorgeous
(Drip, drip, drip, drip, drip, drip, drip)

Drip

Drip

Drip

I don't remember you ever running away in the time for school classes, you must have. Do you?

Yeah

Did you get caught? What happened to you?

I feel like I'm always running away