

high school sweetheart

Mike Stud

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Oh, here we go again
Wednesday night doin' drugs with my friends
Yeah, yeah
Oh, here we go again
Flight at ten, I'll be hoppin' in
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

And I don't care what anybody else thinks
I should've been when I die
At least I know that I lived
I keep thinking 'bout what all this really means
Thinking 'bout how I wanna be free
Yeah, I didn't wanna let things change
Gotta get lost to find a way to yourself

Ayy, traded in my high school sweetheart for the lifestyle, whoa
Whoa whoa whoa

Ayy, no, money ain't a thing
Hanging out the bands and screaming money ain't a thing
Money ain't a thing, money ain't a thing, money ain't a thing
No, shooting in the gym
Bitch, you wasn't with me, shooting in the gym
No, oh, oh, oh

So I don't wanna hear another word about settling down
'Cause we think all y'all boring as hell

If you know something I don't
Keep that bullshit to yourself
If you know something I don't
Then I don't wanna know you
If you know something I don't
Keep that bullshit to yourself
Yeah, keep that shit to yourself
Yeah, no, I don't wanna know you

I keep thinking 'bout what all this really means
Thinking 'bout how I wanna be free
Yeah, I didn't wanna let things change
Gotta get lost to find a way to yourself

Ayy, traded in my high school sweetheart for the lifestyle

You was supposed to be my shawty
You was supposed to be my shawty
You was supposed to be my shawty
You was supposed to be mine

You was supposed to be my shawty
You was supposed to be my shawty
You was supposed to be my shawty
You was supposed to be mine