# Root Beer Float

**Olivia O'Brien**

I've been thinking, thinking it over
I've been wishing, that I was sober
Maybe later, you can come over
And we can make a root beer float

I've been rolling, rolling with papers
Wanna get high to see you later
Pour some whiskey, I'm feeling frisky
We should make a root beer float

I just hit that root beer float
Hit that root beer
Root beer float
I just hit that root beer float
(This has no chill, this has no chill whatsoever)

Pick my friends up, no destination
Drive in circles, I got no shame wit' it
Stop at the drive-in, my clique is wylin'
We all got a root beer float (Ok)

I've been cruising, I had to switch 'em
My bag is Italian, my top is thrift shop
No Macklemore, no Ryan Lewis (no thanks), you know I had to do it
I just hit that root beer float

I just hit that root beer float
Hit that root beer
(I can't!)
Root beer float
I just hit that root beer float

Yeah
I remember every summer, when we was younger
I would steal my parent's vodka, fill it back with water
Meet up with my homies at the cul-de-sac, reminiscing
Before I rock that Gucci, Saint Laurent, and Raf Simmons
I would rock the Etnies, puffy tongue in out girl
Let me get your number and my Sidekick, I'll call girl
Maybe get a kiss outside that window I've been waiting
Root beer floats and whiskey for the first time we got faded
I, I, I

I just hit that root beer, I just hit that root beer float
Root beer float
I just hit that root beer

Float
Root beer float
I just hit that root beer
You know I had to do it
I just hit that root beer
No Macklemore, no Ryan Lewis
Hit that root beer
I just hit that root beer
Maybe later, you can come over
And we can make a root beer float

(That's inappropriate!)


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