

# 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!)