

# Ride Slow

Ollie

Yeah, ride slow, high low  
I got feelings on my chest, I have issues letting go  
Ride slow, I know  
All it ever bring is stress, I'm just learning as it goes  
Overthinking everything is all I ever do  
I know there's some better things that I should probably choose  
But ride slow, ride slow  
I got feelings on my chest, I have issues letting go

I remember way back, feelings don't die  
Best friend Chris used to scoop me and drive  
Think we hit every single fast-food joint  
Nothin' better than your hometown cruise late-night  
And we do it on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday  
One day we was all talking 'bout "one day"  
Now I'm one way on a runway, still think someday  
But who am I kidding? Being 25 now's really not fitting  
I'm still tryna find my purpose in life  
Stay up working at night, only feel like my time ticking  
You know how things go with the highs and the lows  
I've been watching this dandelion constantly grow  
From my basement window, what I'm saying is, whoa  
Things move too fast, I just wish it would slow  
So, pour myself a drink, that's what's holding me down  
Yeah, lately seem like I'm the only one who miss out  
But some habits never die and never go away  
Never gon' change, so

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