

# RingRingRing

Pell

Hurricane after hurricane  
It's raining in New Orleans  
Fire in my woods  
Watch me burn down every forest  
Can't feel my face  
Must be something in the water  
Floating in space  
Must be something in the water

Calling me back  
Ring, ring ring  
The drink or the weed  
The girls or the cream  
Callin' me back  
Ring, ring, ring  
When I pick up  
Pray for me

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Wanna give up, give in  
But I'm holding out until  
I find myself sinking in  
Dripping the taste of sin  
It's over and over  
In over my head again  
I don't mind, I don't know  
If I can resist  
I just wanna left myself drift  
I don't know, can I resist?

Ledge ain't really that high  
When the bottom, all that you know  
Numb become the new norm  
When the feelings hard to let go  
I  
Shoulda known better, but look I  
Don't wanna fuck up this high  
And we a long way from the crib  
But not along way from the sin  
Don't think just give in  
I mean  
It's all what you want it to be  
Rather catch a plane than a beat  
So I'ma fly free

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