Yes, sir

What I got now won't be here again
Let the sunshine shine right in
Everywhere we go, they let us in
Smoke in your hair and it smells like mint
Timberland stomp, go stomp it in
Timberland stomp, go stomp it in
Stomp it in, stomp it in, aye
Stomp-stomp-stomp
Change it up, I'ma take it too far
Some go home and some go hard
Velvet sky, I'm a velvet star
Pull up in a black painted car
Aye, velvet sky, I'm a velvet star
Pull up in a black painted car

X out the line, paradise
It calls on me, the fall, the uprising
Yeah, I, rose gold rain
Nothing's left in the way, it's been real
It's been too real
X out the line, paradise
It calls on me, take the leap, it gets deep
Twenty-two stars on me, Blue Horizon
Playing mind games, it's been real
It's been too real

D-d-d-dise, it, d-d-d-dise, it
D-d-d-d-dise, it, 'dise, it, 'dise, it
It's been real, it's been too real
D-d-d-dise, it, d-d-d-dise, it
D-d-d-d-dise, it, 'dise, it, 'dise, it
It's been real, it's been too real

What I got now won't be here again
Let the sunshine shine right in
Everywhere we go, they let us in
Smoke in your hair and it smells like mint
Timberland stomp, go stomp it in
Timberland stomp, go stomp it in
Stomp it in, stomp it in, aye
Stomp-stomp-stomp
Change it up, I'ma take it too far
Some go home and some go hard
Velvet sky, I'm a velvet star
Pull up in a black painted car
Aye, velvet sky, I'm a velvet star (Yes, sir)
Pull up in a black painted car

Baby, you're my favorite game
Violence, fire, love and flames
None of us will ever be the same
Look in the mirror, I won't take the blame
I just wanna sit in that sacred place
Watch the goldfish and silver rain
Watch the stars and get drunk all day

Get drunk all day, get drunk all day, aye

X out the line, paradise
It calls on me, the fall, the uprising
Yeah, I, rose gold rain
Nothing's left in the way, it's been real
It's been too real
X out the line, paradise
It calls on me, the fall, the uprising
Yeah, I, rose gold rain
Nothing's left in the way, it's been real
It's been too real

D-d-d-dise, it, d-d-d-dise, it
D-d-d-dise, it, 'dise, it, 'dise, it
It's been real, it's been too real
D-d-d-dise, it, d-d-d-dise, it
D-d-d-dise, it, 'dise, it, 'dise, it
It's been real, it's been too real

Twenty-two stars on me
Baby, you're my favorite game
Violence, fire, love
Too real

But when you guys are together, you don't ever say the mood or anything But, there is one, you know