Kristine

Sky Ferreira

I'm not feeling bad about it whatsoever I'm happy and new to the crowd so whatever It's more than a maze than a bird or a prey or a rat A giant comedy with museums and movies And the young teens and the young millionaires

I will stand on a yacht in Berlin and Brazil In the name of the young millionaires

In the name of the Father and the Son And the young teens Of the young millionaires

Stabbing pens in my hands And I'm never working, I'm just spending A giant comedy with museums and shopping With Kristine and the teens And the young millionaires

I will stand on a yacht in Berlin and Brazil In the name of the young millionaires

In the name of the Father and the Son And the young teens Of the young millionaires

I will rave at some point Of the sports that we play In the gyms of the young millionaires I will grind all my pills With big black Spilled of the hands of the young millionaires

I will shoot up the juice Before making a truce With the young teens Like the young millionaires

Young millionaires Young millionaires Young millionaires