

# Highest In The Room

Sofia Karlberg

I got room in my fumes  
He fill my mind up with ideas  
I'm the highest in the room  
Hope I make it outta here

He saw my eyes, he know I'm gone  
I see some things that you might fear  
I'm doin' a show, I'll be back soon  
That ain't what he wanna hear  
Now I got him in my room  
Legs wrapped around his beard  
Got the fastest car, it zoom  
Hope we make it outta here  
When I'm with you, I feel alive  
You say you love me, don't you lie  
Won't cross my heart, don't wanna die  
Keep the pistol on my side

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We ain't stressin' 'bout the loot  
My block made of quesería  
This not the molly, it's the boot  
Ain't no comin' back from here  
Live the life of La Familia  
It's so much gang that I can't see ya  
Turn it up 'til they can't hear  
Runnin', runnin' 'round for the thrill  
Yeah, dawg, dawg, 'round my real  
Raw, raw, I been pourin' to the real  
Nah, nah, nah, they not back of the VIP  
Gorgeous, baby, keep me hard as steel  
Ah, this my life, I did not choose  
Uh, been on this since we was kids  
We gon' stay on top and break the rules  
I fill my mind up with ideas

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