

## 92 Jetta

SonReal

92 Jetta with old brakes  
Bumping my tunes in an old parkade  
That shit feel like it's yesterday  
Just like computers  
Into the future we go  
Cheap beers burned CDs in my bag  
Bad calls were something I'd often make  
Daydreaming of a time like today  
Just like computers  
Into the future we go

Ridin' around on that highway  
I'm not in a rush I got all day  
I ain't gotta put on  
A show this ain't broadway  
Don't pay no mind to it  
I don't sit in line for it  
Waiting round for my moment  
When I can turn on a dime for it

Yeah I'm in control  
That's all I know  
Cause I've done too much for me to just let go  
In my mind I roll  
Where no one can go  
Like I'm still riding around in my

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Ridin' round so slow  
I been feeling alive  
Only have what I chose  
With that I'll be fine  
Everywhere that I go  
I been making up time  
Now my gas never low  
Maybe that's just why baby

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That's all I know  
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