All the same highs from all the same places All the same bougie from all the same basics All the same Gucci hanging in my closet Ain't nothing holy dripping from this faucet

Wanna find a new scene Gotta find a real me Wanna feel a new thing Gotta find a real dream

Prayed about it all day Thought about it halfway Gonna start a new fling Gotta find a real dream

Bye California
Found an Impala
Paid with a favor
Come if you wanna
Burn through Nevada
Chasing Nirvana
Gon find God at
Marfa Prada

All the same rats racing for spoils
All the same trash anointed with oil
All the same Gucci, glammed to the slaughter
Pack it in my Louis, burn it at the altar

Wanna find a new scene Gotta find a real me Wanna feel a new thing Gotta find a real dream

Prayed about it all day Thought about it halfway Gonna start a new fling Gotta find a real dream

Calling me out in the night
Calling me out of the hype
Trying to find a real limelight
It's all mine, yeah

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