I been hella faded and I know she hella hate it But I'm missing her like crazy, I get fucked up 'cause I'm tryna feel Fucked up 'cause I'm tryna feel good, yeah She the baddest bitch about it, female Yeezus with that outfit She go shopping on Rodeo, she ain't fucking with them outlets, she go od She ain't fucking with them outlets, she good, yeah When she come around here, feels like I'm on stage shutting shit down But when she not here it feels like I'm lost inside of the crowd So I get faded, and feel good 'Cause when I'm faded I feel good, feel good When she's not around I smoke a pack a day I drink all my fucking whiskey when I'm sober, that's pain I'm trying not to feel So I get fucked up and turn up every night in the club with my eyes c losed 'Til they on all the lights, then I get sober And it all feels real 'Til I get lit, lit, lit, lit So I'm lit, lit, lit, lit Motherfucker I'm lit, lit, lit, lit Yeah, I smoke a little bit and I drink a little bit and I chill a lit tle bit 'cause it kills the feel She been the one, she been the one The reason why I'm crossing the border I been the one, weed and drunk calling at 3 in the morning, what's go od? I know that it's 3 in the morning, what's good? I been hella faded and I hella hate explaining But I need someone to save me and when I think of you I think you'd d o good When I think of you I think you'd do good, yeah When she come around here, feels like I'm on stage shutting shit down But when she not here it feels like I'm lost inside of the crowd So I get fucked up, fucked up and feel good And feel good When she's not around I smoke a pack a day I drink all my fucking whiskey when I'm sober, that's pain I'm trying not to feel So I get fucked up and turn off all of the lights and lay with my eye s closed Pretend that everything is alright, then I get sober And it all feels real

'Til I get lit, lit, lit, lit So I'm lit, lit, lit, lit

Motherfucker I'm lit, lit, lit, lit

Yeah, tle bi				drink	а	little	bit	and	Ι	chill	а	lit