

LAST LEVEL

Warren Hue

Back when I was younger, back then I was younger

Play with my emotions

Sunset, was a bummer, riding through the summer

Say you got devotion

One more time riding

One more time hiding with you

This is my only regret

You run in circles walls ahead of you

Can't face the truth but you got no time for that

Happy, happy that I'm satisfied, call my phone don't answer like this

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I'm so happy Backstreet Boys, and I'm jamming in the backseat, avoiding, things that really past me

Like I know sitting in the front is annoying but like turn up the music or something, instead of

Critiquing me, you would get a 2 on yelp, 2 large belts, how I feel or like soup just spilt, its fucking painful, shop at the cheapest location what I'm feeling right now still need a coupons help, I'm broke, inside and outside, like a car crash

(Interior mostly)

I would probably park last, my shattered, flask spilling, art plastics I'm part art glass, the stars staggering, our balance is part trash

I'm racing in a go kart fuck an F1 you playing games so let the road spark, I wrote start and finish, it was a short pause, I open doors and lay on floors to pour some more a-

Second I step in this bitch, second you flexing a bit, cause I be running around and around, I'm just learning, Forget I'm a kid, I just feel like I'm a teen, pretending he's mean, he 30 with low self esteem, he just another young boy with a dream, buying some clothes cause his parents got cream

He got a collection of shoes, but it don't matter, he don't go faster, he still be wondering what to do, he eats noodles, and some rice, everyday, and his grades looking average in school, don't mean to be rude, you got no excuse, but smiling don't run from the truth

Smiling don't run from the truth

I don't want none of you

Life is a rollercoaster, you afraid of heights better pack your duffle, can you stop making lies, you know you been hiding, I'm paragliding through the darkest tunnel, you should start with being humble, stop stumbling feelings around you can't mumble penthouse, view been around you, rich mountains, tenthou, you got in your wallet

See the future really clear aye, fuck all these wannabe fears aye, don't think you're ahead of the game, don't cry fake tears
Fake rivers, fake bitches, drake bitches coming near, hotline bling my phone
on silent airplane mode I'm really here hoe

You said that love don't make no sense
I'm in my bed this is the end

Last night I thought that this was to near

Next day, my thoughts would disappear

I be going through a tough time

I be going through these phases

I be going through a rough time

I be going through these faces

And I know wouldn't lose me

I'm so stuck, I don't know

And I know you wouldn't lose me