

## Eye Contact

Yung Lean

Pull up in that Veyron goin' skrt-skrt  
Everyday shit fuck what you heard-heard  
I'm so high that I'm flyin' like a bird-bird  
All of that I know is that it's her-her  
I, I am surfing on the earth I'm a surfer  
Draped in that Gucci scarf my phone going berserk  
I don't do no eye contact my vision blurred-blurred  
I'm a demon like a fur-fur, they think I'm absurd-surd  
But when I enter the galaxy they are li-like word-word  
I'm too fucked up, she said when I heard her  
I don't have no feelings left, I don't wanna hurt her  
I am surfing on the earth I'm a surfer  
Look into the sky and I see myself  
I don't wanna fall down  
I don't need your help  
I just popped a pill I can't control myself  
I'm in that forest and my life is like a fairy tale  
Diamonds in my veins, I'm sipping ginger ale  
Hate in my heart, getting guided by elves  
I'm a lion in this shit everyone else is stale  
Smoke still coming out my mouth when I exhale  
Look into the sky and I see myself  
I don't wanna fall down, I don't need you help  
Shout out to my enemies, I wish you well  
Shout out to my enemies, I wish you well