## **Highway Patrol**

Yung Lean

Tryna tell me something, I don't listen I don't pay attention to these children R-R-R-Runnin' off the highway on a mission I see green lights, mis-misfits smokin' cannabis THC bliss, I'm a thug , you a counterfeit Draped in silk, but I ain't pay shit for this outfit Saw you in the lobby once, robin jeans, my wings were off Don't fuck with me, I'm Hulk Hogan You saw my face, but I'm soo dumb

I got stacks, I got lots of stacks on me Can't leave can't be free, I got stacks Runnin' up the highway on a mission I don't pay attention to these children Runnin' up the highway on a mission Hunnid stacks on me, VIP, bitch We roll-I got stacks, I got lots of stacks on me Can't leave can't be free, I got stacks Runnin' up the highway on a mission I don't pay attention to these children Runnin' up the highway on a mission Hunnid stacks on me, VIP, bitch We roll up!

Yeah I got the knife, I don't wanna use it tonight Let the stars decide if I'm gonna live or die Gonna lose my mind, running running through the night Creeping up outside with my team you know I'm high Pull up wth no lights, blowing smoke, drinking ice What's your blood type, what does it taste like? Riding on my bike, rain this rain is coming down All my boys can fly, we're like angels in the night

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Louis, gucci, polo, I rock all that shit everyday Catch me in a four door with yung sherman, hop out in LA Buildings fallin' down, I need money, I need mine today You could do all you like, I know I'm stuck up in my ways I woke up in a gucci linen bed, I'm feelin' fine today Make it rain, I make it burn, take my chances, take my turn Runnin' up the highway on a mission, runnin' up the highway on a miss ion

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