

Nice, no distance, nights, night vision  
Life, existence, nice, existence

Night vision in my armor, yeah, I took it over  
Watching Space Jam, Lean's never sober  
Stunting with my team, is your baby's mama dream  
I'm so icy, I'm so clean, Sad Boys, and Yung Lean  
Drive a body down in my Range Rover  
Trying to calm it down like I'm Oprah  
Police knocking on my window  
But it's like I told ya, soon as they approach us  
Squash 'em like cock roaches

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Sad Boys season, I'm in space for a reason  
Coke on my clothes, counting stacks up in Sweden  
My trees spent, let me, let me get me some  
Three headed dolphin, it's the threesome  
Lean, lean and Hennessy and sprite  
With the cheese and the Mac to your back  
Make you believe in religion  
Found upon gods in the season, Sad Boys season  
Digimon, plane crashes, smoke hash til the ashes  
Vietnam flashes  
Ecstasy in the glass  
Iced out patches on my scars, but it's rashes  
Digimon plane crashes, smoke hash til the ashes  
Vietnam flashes

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Arizona, Arizona, Arizona, Arizona, Iced Out Boys  
Emotional Boys, taking over the noise  
Night vision, camera flashes  
Smoke hash til the ashes, Sad Boys  
Night vision, nice existence  
Shout outs to Gud on the beat  
Shout outs to Mr. PP under the streets