

## Roses

Yung Lean

Bitch I'm in the clouds, you can see me broad day  
If you call me up I might get in where you stay  
St-st-stone island, iced out, ain't no tellin' where I stay  
If-if I'm gone tomorrow, I'll let them know it's okay  
G-G-Gucci on my pants, I got roses on my grave  
T-t-too many voices, I can't hear what they say  
It's just me, my team blowin' dreams  
Driftin' themes, ain't no scheme  
I k-k-keep my boys around, cause I don't want to talk to peeps  
See I don't wanna pay for shit and I don't wanna die  
Lean get's all his shit for free, cause I gotta survive  
I don't wanna pay for shit and I don't wanna die  
Lean get's all his shit for free, cause I gotta survive

Eurostars around my car, slap the stupid up  
Love my squad we all stars, up on Jupiter  
Made it far, crossed the bar, make em' stupid rich  
I'm like Bart throwing darts, out a spooky bus  
You think you go in, but Lean goin' stupider  
Imma make 'em loop it up, pax go round like nucleus  
See, I don't wanna pay for shit and I don't wanna die  
Lean get's all his shit for free cause I gotta survive, bitch  
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Candy, everything I see it's painted candy  
Lean up in these sheets where I sleep, sippin' brandy  
Ban me, all these broke hoes can't stand me  
I'm flyin' through outer space, these drugs can't land me  
Ban me, get your money up if you're tryna get me (ca\$h, ca\$h)  
All they do is hate, cause they can't understand me  
I be pumpin' Smiths in a mansion, you can't be  
But you could try to be me  
All I see is feelings, but they don't understand me  
My family, I got love for them and my fans see  
Bitch I'm, bitch I'm, bitch I'm tryna get it like everyday  
Press play, day-day-day by day by day, day-day by day still goes away

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St-st-stone island, iced out, ain't no tellin' where I stay  
Smell the green  
I got Louis bags look like coffee  
Iced out, ain't no tellin' where I stay  
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