

# Sunrise Angel

Yung Lean

Diamond in the wind  
White diamonds across my skin  
Sca-Sc-Scandinavian prince  
Had to start over to begin  
I'm not sorry for my sins  
Been here forever, where you been?  
Got that orange juice and Gin  
Throw my conscious in a bin  
Blowing smoke, neo rings  
Dead soul within  
Dreaming thick, not thin  
Thanks to the city where I'm in  
I'm in the sea but I can't swim  
Used to be nothing now I win  
Left my soul to swim  
Left my, left my soul to swim

Sunrise angel  
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Sad money, dirty heaven  
Everything is made for you  
You make cash I make more  
Sunrise angel  
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You make cash I make more  
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High on hope and I'm low on love  
I ain't got none of that white dove  
Got butterflies and a white dove  
I'm crazy and I know I am  
Don't talk to these fuckers cos they know who I am  
I am worried about nothing that's just who I am  
I am worried about you  
What happened to we?  
Riding the train everyday of the week  
Writing this song on my phone as we speak  
Kush in my lungs and I'll die in my sleep  
Kush in my lungs and I'll die in my sleep  
Heart on my sleeve  
And I'll crush you to pieces  
European Jesus  
Ego big as my phone breaking I don't ever sleep cos  
Thick stack racked up  
Spend my money on a catbus  
On a subway smoking green like a cactus  
My life's too real, fuck an actor  
Say what you want you need to practice  
I power up like King Kai  
I'm smoking wind I'm flying high  
I'm pretty circus we riding out we riding out  
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Careful  
Sunrise Angel in my bed  
Nothings made well  
While Lean gets his cash then it's farewell