

# Volt

Yung Lean

Heart, heart, heart of a lion, lion  
Heart departed from my soul, thanks to everyone who hates me, o  
nly makes me fit my role  
I got orange juice and doobies, I'll be tourin troops, and grou  
pies  
Chef fired, vampire, diamonds, diamonds, i got rupees, i got pi  
lls in my smoothies  
SBE, Just some loonies  
Move like gang hit the scene with my trueies  
Money, money in my bank account  
You know I've gotta spend it all  
Flick the lighter's light  
If I die you'll never see me fall  
Fuck the police, til the, til the, til the curtain call  
Ball? No, basketball, New shoes, bank calls  
Mix it with some alcohol, Adderalls, 'till I fall  
Not supposed to make it so we chase it till we got em all  
Made it, did it, out of zero[?], flipped it, got it, made a her  
o  
Fuck the game, I've been a year old[?], faster than you like De  
Niro  
If you don't like me, get the fuck out my face  
I'm ridin' in a starship, get the fuck out my way