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 0 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