

Yayo

Yung Lean

Sell my dreams for some good luck
Palm trees and they hide in the sun for me

In Miami, yayo, yayo, yayo, yayo
Yayo, yayo, yeah
Fought my way to the top of the club
Fought my way to the top of the industry
So I gotta lay low, lay low, lay low, lay low
Lay low, lay low, yeah

When you're at the bottom, there's only one way up
I can feel these devils getting into me
I've been to the blue velvet, all the way up
I can feel the lies takin' over me
(Takin' over me
Takin' over me)

In Miami, yayo, yayo, yayo, yayo
Yayo, yayo, yeah
Fought my way to the top of the club
Fought my way to the top of the industry
So I gotta lay low, lay low, lay low, lay low
Lay low, lay low, yeah

Palm trees, Cadillacs, Ziploc bags
She told me take the trash and come over here
I said if I die here tonight
I just want you to look over me
At the end of the rainbow, rainbow, rainbow, rainbow
Rainbow, rainbow, yeah
In Miami, yayo, yayo, yayo, yayo
Yayo, yayo, yeah

Got the city on my back
Now the city is so sad

I don't got no halo, halo, halo, halo
Halo, halo, yeah
So I gotta lay low, lay low, lay low, lay low
Lay low, lay low, yeah
Fought my way to the top of the club
Fought my way to the top of the industry