

# Wave Goodbye

Hoodie Allen

And we all just wanna shine  
Before we pass our prime  
So right now it's just my time  
So get your hands high  
And we could wave goodbye  
To my old life  
We could wave goodbye  
To my old life  
We could wave goodbye  
To my old life  
We can say bye  
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye

Okay  
Woke up in a bed  
I ain't worried 'bout who next to me  
Question marks and exclamation points will be the death of me  
Never have I ever gave a fuck about the recipe  
Cause everything I make these mutha fuckas say is specialty  
So I just, I just, cook it up and let you bask in it  
Cause all I'm after is some furiously fast women  
Pump the brakes and hit the gas women  
I ain't thinking 'bout no class dog  
I'm on my Billy Madison  
I said I'm all about the green like my cars, Miss Lippy  
Always with a southern chick, I never Mississippi  
Always acting drunk as shit, but never getting tipsy  
That's a stupid combination, like a hippy playing Frisbee  
So, throw it back when you see me  
The writings on the wall, and I ain't talking graffiti  
Tell her that I'm a god, and I ain't talking to Shiva, Kamini  
I'm on another level no Avicii  
Holla at me when you see me, whoop!

Thinking 'bout my old life  
Move on to the future  
Trade my dirty Converse for a brand new pair of Supras  
Cause I'm super  
In high school they done told me I'm a loser  
Now they come to all my shows  
And brag about how they new ya, hallelujah!  
And they wanna bow to to the kid  
But I'm about to make a hundred thou' for the gig  
Mutha fuckas told me I'm not allowed to be rich  
Well, you one percenters, just got a different agenda  
I never be the person I'm trying hard to remember  
Shout out to Stacy Ferg cause she started out as a pretender  
Fell in love with a girl that I met way back in September  
So I spent the whole winter trying to sweat her  
And they say and that you got it, you got it bad  
Don't need no usher  
Point me in the direction of how I'm able to fuck her  
Trying to say goodbye, but I forgot your number  
She said focus on yourself before you focus on others, shit.

I said bye to the old me  
Getting high off the OG

Riding 'round with my homies  
And you can't tell me nothing  
No you can't tell me nothing  
Lastly girl that you know me  
Got me high when we blow trees  
Never hide from the police  
Cause they can't tell me nothing  
No they can't tell me nothing  
Naw mean?

[Hook]