

Raceway

Allday

I just can't love like its back then
We've been through too many bad things
I got some models (hoes) coming through with me now
I think my life is as stupid as it sounds
And she chop chop scissor it, roll it and twist the end
Inhale, hold it, wait then blow it out
We're high in this bitch again
Thunder crackin, Melbourne city shit
Long ass winters here
If I love her I shall never mention it

When you're racing through my mind
That's your raceway
And you really can drive
When you're changing lanes, burning tyres
That's your raceway
And you really can drive
You really

If I die now nothing salty
Just bring me flowers when you drop me
What doesn't kill you makes you stronger
But sometimes you turn into a monster
But when you treat someone like they dirt
Then eventually
They gone turn around and be the dirt
That you said they'd be
You can take the boy from them hills
Can't take them from me
And you play pretend like I'm barely a memory

When you're racing through my mind
That's your raceway
And you really can drive
When you're changing lanes running tyres
That's your raceway
And you really can drive
Really

We're some well adjusted adults
Sleep in the lounge room surfin' channels
Girls textin, not fuckin' at all
Cause when we're done it's too much to handle
Just us recovering
Lost loves back when I was a teen
B-Ball dreams 6 AM I'm bucketing
Head shaved, no-one fuck with me
Know they get hotter when you break their heart
If they don't you break it way too hard
Move on quick like a racing car
Stay pourin' champagne for ya
Podium first place for ya
I'm sorry for the way we are
Roaring that engine
Ignoring my text and

When you're racing through my mind

That's your raceway
And you really can drive
When you're changing lanes running tyres
That's your raceway
And you really can drive
Really