## **Chase Atlantic**

## HER

Giuseppe stepping, she ain't moonwalking Copped Balenciaga's then we drew on em Molly had her shaking like an asthmatic She told me to take the drugs in public; I ain't backchatting Woah

She's high fashion Took me to the backroom in Chanel so we could smash, and Everything is Louis V and Louis V her casket And she's so good at walking out because her dad did

She says; "Oh, we could do whatever you want But boy don't go falling in love You can't stay with me All you'll ever have is one day with me"

Oh, she said; "We could do whatever you want You could fuck me in the back of your car" But I won't ever get to stay with her Cause all I ever had was one day with her

Oh, think her boyfriend might be Christian Dior I'm getting feelings that I didn't before And all I wanna do is lay with her But I know all I have is one day with her

Only time she listens when the cash talks Molly-Percocets We were screaming mask off With no perception of time It's almost quarter to five I had to hop in and drive Baby woah

I might crash it I could count a hundred thousand dollars worth of damage Dolce and Gabbana, whole interior was fabric She's always hiding in designer cause her dad left

She says

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Oh, think her boyfriend might be Christian Dior I'm getting feelings that I didn't before And all I wanna do is lay with her But I know all I have is one day with her

I could live forever in a day with her I don't wanna live it if it ain't with her I could go up out to outer space with her All I need is one more day with her She's always been running from love Cause daddy didn't give her enough But I can make the pain better All I need is one more day with her