

# Triggered

Chase Atlantic

I'm driving too fast in my Lincoln town car and I think I just might flip it  
over

I've been in a rage and I'm headed your way with the devil on my fucking shoulder

Getting so high that I think I might die and I couldn't give a shit about it  
Uppin all night it's a clear damn sky but my head is still super clouded

I've been drinking while I'm driving down the highway  
Haven't blinked in like a minute yeah it's quite strange  
I've been thinking bout all of the things I might say  
Or might do to ya

Once I pull this trigger off  
You'll be begging me to stop (yeah, yeah)  
Tarantino killing love  
I couldn't really give a fuck (yeah, yeah)

Telling you I won't slow down, won't slow down  
Girl you gotta know right now, there's no way out  
Imma pull the trigger off  
And Imma let these bullets talk (yeah, yeah)

I've been outside for a long damn time  
And I figured how this might go down  
All these late nights I could tell the you're inside  
You forgot to turn your lights all out  
Kicking in the door while you're crying on the floor  
Go ahead and put the phone right down  
Who you tryna call it's a quarter past 4  
Can't nobody hear you scream right now

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Imma pull the trigger off  
And Imma let these bullets talk (yeah, yeah)

Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah (uh)  
See I'm not trying to hurt you  
But I don't have a choice right now  
If this is what it's come to  
Then Imma let it all rain down

Once I pull this trigger off  
You'll be begging me to stop (yeah, yeah)  
Tarantino killing love  
I couldn't really give a fuck (yeah, yeah)

Telling you I won't slow down, won't slow down  
Girl you gotta know right now, there's no way out  
Imma pull the trigger off  
And Imma let these bullets talk (yeah, yeah)

Yeah yeah...

See patience is a virtue  
And I'm all out of time right now, if Imma send it all through  
Then I sure wanna make it count