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As I proceed to speak a mile a minute
I'm going faster yeah I'm in it to win it
My head and heart are gonna
Fucking blow another one and pace this entire place
My losing streak is the only thing that's more sore than my fac
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Yeah!
Let me tell you everything
Yeah!
Speak to me about anything
My day my week my month my year my life
I just wanna know anything about you
My day my week my month my year my life
I just wanna know, I just wanna know
Blast off
I can't feel anything
Blast off
I feel like a god
Blast off
Blast off
Oh yeah fuck!
Yeah you know I'm the million dollar man
Face first in a cocaine avalanche
The room feels like it's ninety five degrees
It's what keeps us coming
I'm burning up from my head to my feet
It's what keeps us coming
It's not about the glamour
It's all about the rush
I sober up at the end of the night with a twenty bag of kush
And you know I'm the million dollar man
Face first in a cocaine avalanche
So the moral of my story today
Don't get caught up in shit if you can't hang
And just remember that these ain't your friends
And you'll forget them if this night ever ends
As I proceed to speak a mile a minute
I'm going faster yeah I'm in it to win it
And just remember that these ain't your friends
And you'll forget them if this night ever ends
Will this night ever end?
Will this night ever end?
Will this night ever end?
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