

# Lost In The Sound

Emblem3

I'm lost in the sound,  
Never to be found.  
I'm lost in the music  
And I'm never coming down.  
Let it catch you, yeah  
I'm lost in the sound  
Never to be found  
I'm rollin' to the music  
And I'm never coming down  
Let it catch you, yeah

I'm on the couch in the back  
Puffin on Djarum Blacks  
Got a ukulele and a pretty lady on my lap  
(pretty lady, yeah)

Kiss, kiss. Cheek, cheek.  
Wanna plant one in between  
Nineteen, beauty queen  
Pretty eyes, foam green  
(so seductive, yeah)

Smile now, say cheese  
Black dress, lookin' sleaze  
Victoria Secret Love Spell, so enchanting  
Romance with me.  
Slow dance, be fancy  
When you get a chance,  
Can you pole dance with this dress please?

I'm lost in the sound,  
Never to be found.  
I'm lost in the music  
And I'm never coming down.  
Let it catch you, yeah  
I'm lost in the sound  
Never to be found  
I'm rollin' to the music  
And I'm never coming down  
Let it catch you, yeah

I said take it easy and tease me  
On her knees she wanna please me  
Squeeze me like a lemon in your Arizona green tea  
(she's so sweet to me, yeah)

Yeah. She's so sweet, baby like a mango  
Rose in my mouth, when it takes two to tango  
Bingo, bongo, babango, congo  
G-Ken's bangin sick beats on the bongo

Now you're groovin' to the music  
And you move it and you lose it  
You're infused up in the tunes  
And now the energy is crusin'  
Easy, breezy, beautiful girl for purple lips and wine lover.  
Liquor, swim in bourbon, surfen'

Time to get under the covers

I said we pop bottles, foam up,  
Overflow red cup  
Kickbacks blown up  
Who did it own up  
Slightly elevated, entertainment pass the flow up  
Put ya hands in the air  
E3, throw 'em up

I'm lost in the sound,  
Never to be found.  
I'm lost in the music  
And I'm never coming down.  
Let it catch you, yeah  
I'm lost in the sound  
Never to be found  
I'm rollin' to the music  
And I'm never coming down  
Let it catch you, yeah

It's chillin' Chadwick,  
Just wanted to ask quick  
What flavor of chapstick  
It is you'll kiss my ass with  
I be switchin' bitches  
Get more women than my dad did  
I'm be on that Harry Potter shit  
Makin' magic.

As I graze through  
The shady ways of now-a-days  
I'm in the haze  
Of the Long beach ways  
Winter in the northwest is glorious  
Sit back, live tact, be victorious

Now you can't take away from me  
The treble and the bass you see  
The methodical melodies  
The rhythms layin next to me  
They're taking me away to see  
A whole new kind of place for me  
And Life as a musician  
Is the only kind of way for me

I'm lost up in the sound  
I'm Never to be found  
I'm rollin' with the rhythms  
And I'm never slowin' down  
Said I'm lost in the sound  
I'm Never to be found  
I lose it in the music  
And I'm never coming down like

I'm lost in the sound  
Never to be found  
I'm lost in the music  
And I'm never coming down  
Let it catch you, yeah  
I'm lost in the sound  
Never to be found  
Lost in the music

And I'm never coming down  
Let it catch you, yeah

Lost in the sound  
Lost in the sound  
Let it catch you, yeah  
Let it catch you, yeah