I wanna go where the lights are low and the dreamers are chasing,
I wanna live like we don't know much but we know we're gonna make it,
And I don't wanna spend another night alone, yeah
I wanna go cause if we don't leave now, then we're never gonna make it home.

I'm living front row
Ya'll can take the mezzanine
Backseat chillin'
Treating life like it's a magazine

Seventeen and making money, with no doubt
Had a crush on Gwen Stefani, yeah no doubt
Like, woke up inside a new Bugatti
let's roll out
Nobody told me this was just a hobby
You know now
But if you didn't then you probably would have got it
I remember breaking even
Now we out here making profit

I ain't trying to take the throne
But baby give me options like I'm Geno Smith
I tell them do it on your own me and Kina did
And now we trying to take the road less travelled
But sometimes the best shit's secret

So go your own ways 'cause I don't need it I'm doing it my way so don't repeat it

And if you say it's just a dream I don't feel it You wanna take me down a notch but this is more appealing like I got the type of life that no one trying to mess with, You got that McKayla Maroney bitches ain't impressed with, you

I wanna go where the lights are low and the dreamers are chasing,
I wanna live like we don't know much but we know we're gonna make it,
And I don't wanna spend another night alone, (yeah)
I wanna go cause if we don't leave now, then we're never gonna make it home.
Oh-oh oh-oh waiting 'til I make it home
Oh-oh oh-oh waiting 'til I make it home

I ain't a movie star, I ain't a ball player But if you ask me what I do, I do it all player I got these girls going wild like I'm John Mayer And I don't need a damn guitar

Watch me I'm going far Living out all my dreams I used to live in my car Now it's a limousine I put it in the garage Right next to my degrees

Hundred dollars for a hat
Trying to keep it supreme
I bet you're trying to fit in with your best friends
But your best friends

I wish I could but I don' believe you for a second
You said you living good but call me when the mets win
The mets in the pennant
Doing it independent
They told me I hit a wall
They wondering where I'm headed

Busy buying the barn they busy trying to rent it It happens when you sit around and wait cause you forget it

And I been playing poker with a blind man, throwing all my chips in Working till I'm breaking every record like I'm Ripken Bang uh

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