Woke up, tryna grab my phonebook Gotta call my boy but my head feels like it hit a tow truck But so what Livin' life in the fast lane tore up Tryna eat my toast but I had so many drinks I'm throwin up Hit the school with vova one rolling up that doze uh Now we open doors up Smoke coming out the Rover Always in here with these man everybody knows us teacher ask why it smells like smoke Because we just toked up I don't give a fuck Cool as 7 below bruh And i kinda dig chuck taylors toes keeping my nose up Wanna keep my hopes up On the block better keep that holster We live like everyday the 31st of October

From the block To the burbs From my spot To the curb Got the drink Where's the herb All my bitches what's the word Take this fifth To the face Party life heres a taste My professors in the place Even that mother fucker say Hell yeah (yeah) We drunk as fuck and don't care so hell yeah (hell yeah) Throw them bottles in the air so hell yeah (yeah) We high as fuck and don't care Like hell yeah (hell yeah) Throw them burners in the air So hell yeah (yeah) We drunk as fuck and don't care So hell yeah (hell yeah) throw them bottles in the air so hell yeah (yeah) We high as fuck and don't care So hell yeah (hell yeah) Cause MGK up in here So hell yeah

Uh schools out just got my report card
All D's I ran it over with my sports car
Then my pops called
Wanna know if I got my grades
I'm like come on dad you know your boy got all A's
But I gotta go
Manager calling my phone I guess It's showtime
3 cars deep full of ho's that we met online (damn)

Brought the house down
Bloggers saying that Kells shit
Facebook and twitter updates ring kell bitch

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I want everybody across the world College high school campus's Broke or ballin whatever Rock the fuck out

Hotel room penthouse at the party where they smoking fruity Top it off on the top floor
Full of women laying with their tops off in a jacuzzi
Living life like a movie
We ain't got a piano colada so we spike the smoothie
Party hard cops ain't knocking they all groupies

From the block To the burbs From my spot To the curb Got the drink Where's the herb All my bitches what's the word Take this fifth To the face Party life heres a taste My professors in the place Even that mother fucker say Hell yeah (yeah) We drunk as fuck and don't care so hell yeah (hell yeah) Throw them bottles in the air so hell yeah (yeah) We high as fuck and don't care Like hell yeah (hell yeah) Throw them burners in the air So hell yeah (yeah) We drunk as fuck and don't care so hell yeah (hell yeah) Throw them bottles in the air so hell yeah (yeah)

We high as fuck and don't care So hell yeah (hell yeah) Cuz MGK up in here So Hell Yeah (yeah)

It's your boy Machine Gun Kelly MGK
Shouts to all my party people around the world you feel me
You already know what I'm doing
I'm living the dream without a dime in my pocket
God Damnit
Let's go
uh uh uh so hell yeah
throw them bottles in the air hell yeah
All my fraternities and sororities around the world
Waddup