

Who will I be if they ever pull the plug?  
Who will I be if they stop making my favourite kind of drug?  
Who will I be if the engine ever stops?  
You won't recognise me. No one lives for ever

I just slept through five green lights  
But I made it home alright  
Everybody's chasing green  
I forget who I'm supposed to be  
I can't blame it all on you  
Tryna tell me how to move  
Think I'm nothing without you?  
I think I'm nothing without you

Resy in Paris for a dozen snails  
Vegas in the Tesy like that shits on rails  
Nothing on the roof, seats whipped cream  
When you've got money what does money mean?  
Nothing  
Find me at the front of the plane  
This is how you drown your pain  
After a couple it all tastes the same  
When you've got money what does money mean?  
Nothing

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