

Underwater FlyZone

Trippie Redd

Yeah

Che-check one two, one two

Check one two (fuck), yeah...

Try'na keep my (keep my) composure

I don't have anyone's shoulder anymore (anymore), anymore

Anymore, anymore (anymore), yeah

Anymore (anymore), anymore (anymore), yeah

It's like I've been castaway, fast away

By my lone, by my own

I don't have anyone to cry with, or to die with

I die on my own

On my, on my own, on my own

It seems like the underwater is my flyzone, my flyzone

Try'na keep my composure

I don't have anyone's shoulder anymore, anymore

Anymore, anymore (anymore), yeah

Anymore (anymore), anymore (anymore), yeah

Too many times, too many times, I've

Too many times, too many times

I've tried to be your friend, till the very end

I'm try'na fight, through the light

Even though I've been blind

I'm trying, I'm trying, oh, oh, oh

Try'na keep my (keep my) composure

I don't have anyone's shoulder anymore (anymore), anymore

Anymore, anymore (anymore), yeah

Anymore (anymore), anymore (anymore), yeah

Yeah anymore

I won't fight anymore, I won't cry anymore

Anymore, anymore, anymore

Anymore, anymore, yeah

Leave me in the dark end, leave me in the back end

Leave me back in your arms

Leave me in the dark end, leave me in the back end

Leave me back in your arms, your arms, your arms

Try'na keep my (keep my) composure

I don't have anyone's shoulder anymore (anymore), anymore

Anymore, anymore (anymore), yeah

Anymore (anymore), anymore (anymore), yeah