

Fire

Yung Lean

It's ain't even my fault though?

Fire

F-f-f-f-fire

Fire

F-f-f-f-fire

Flames, fire and a buyer

Cause you know I got that fire, yung leandoer can't expire

We walked in this, they sound like a choir

Bitch I'm smokin' spirit flowers

Cause you know it takes me higher

My money speedin' no flat tire

Over on this side it is drier

Louis Vuitton sheets with flowers

Helicopters round the windows

Now I'm sippin' everything slow

You would think i said that in the intro

I'm ridin' past you in that limo

Sadboy gang we some heroes

Money bitches like flamingos

Riding past you in that limo

Xans on me, oh lord

I stick my head out the window

Fuck school, it made me sick

All of my haters, they make me rich

They warned me about this shit

I'mma do this till I go extinct

Bitches, just know that its yung leandoer

Straight from the sewer posted with Bladee Krueger

Hit him and get him, I stack 'em, I rip 'em

Just like my stacks, I got cash in my denim

Salvation, bitch I need my medication (meds)

Sadboy gang, bitch we one nation (GBE)

Posted up celebrating, takin' flights like vacation

Paper chasin', I keep 'em waitin'

Bitch, you know that I keep 'em waitin'

Fire, I'mma still live in the fire

Yung leandoer can't expire

We walked in this, they sound like a choir

Cause you know I got that fire