

# Muddy Sea

Yung Lean

Sad Boys

Yung Sherman on the beat man, Yung Sherm

I don't care about money so yeah I spend it quick  
I'm a real life mannequin, get it then I dip  
In a percocet river I got gills like a fish  
Look like they wanna kill me, but they can only wish  
I hop out the whip, make rain in that fin  
All this ice make you drip, she got blood on her lip  
I got tired of that shit, so I erase my wish  
Fuck being famous, I don't need all that shit

Hi! High! You high like me?  
Why, why they stare at me? (Sad Boys)  
Fly, fly! Get fly like me (like me)  
Ride, ride! All time baby

Rain is that house  
I just keep them within  
You presume that you know me, you don't know where I've been  
Tree house of horror tryna' heal from within  
Everything is dusty but to me is still mint  
Can't trust myself, I keep changing the shit  
Keep thinking back, but I don't need what I miss  
I creatory of life inside my mind, this is trip (They good)  
Much better, now I just don't understand it

I still love you to death, Louis V on my hip  
Snakes around my house and my clocks don't tick

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