

La La La (the Floating Song)

Machine Gun Kelly

Chase n Cashe, Can the drummer get some huh?
Indeed, fat tracks
Good weed, anthrax
You know we loud, baby the bands back
Smokin' hash now my hash tags past that
And I never need cash back
My green is on the credit of the fact that I'm the mufuckin' man jack
Comin' straight outta the land where them Cavs at
Good stock of tree to take me higher than the Nasdaq
Burn somethin', me and my friends fried
Spicy chicken sandwich some burgers and french fries
And my, cherry slushie that's red as my friend's eyes
So God damn high I fell asleep in my friend's ride
I'm fucked up, but these the days I live fo'
For every J I smoke I fuck a bitch on the nympho
I wouldn't trade this for a million bucks
My best friends my blunts and my chucks, wassup
(La, La-La, La, La)
Look at the clock like
(La, La-La, La, La)
It don't stop huh?
(La, La-La, La, La)
Stay up all night
(La, La-La, La, La)
We just watch, uh
(La, La-La, La, La)
Bumpin' that new shit
(La, La-La, La, La)
This my jam
So roll it up and let's float again, yea, yea, yea, yea
I wake up to no rules, no bed, we crashin' on the couch
Left over food, no bread, I guess we eatin' out
A couple hoops, Fuck Yea, you know we ballin' out
And after that, smoke sesh, we never on a drought
We got the swishers, king size zig-zags and all utensils
OG kush, big bags, edibles in the kitchen
Plus the air, match the smoke around my tattoo'd initials
So fire up that muthufuckin' bong like it's a missile
Where the bitches!

Somebody call the cell, and tell em' bring the liquor some mixers and high heels

I'm half naked and all of these ladies is as well

And you would be if you burn like we burnin', I'm hot as hell

Shells stuffed with the finest

Products these dealers sell

I swear we done ran through more papers this summer than the mail

Fuck It!! Two tears in a bucket let's get by

And live for the moment let's get high and we floatin' like

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(La, La-La, La, La)

This my jam

So roll it up and let's float again, yea, yea, yea, yea

(Welcome to Fuck You Burger can I take your order?)

Yea, let me get uh, let me get 16 double double cheeseburgers

(Ok, we got 16 double cheeseburgers)

Four of them without cheese, but still give them the same love that you would give a cheeseburger though

8 burgers?

(I'm sorry, hello? Can I take your order?)

Hey, add two more burgers, (Wow, your fat as fuck ok.)

18 burgers total

(I'm sorry, I'm sorry, don't cut me off you fuckin' fat fuck let me uh, take your order motherfucker)

And let me get... let me get, 5 circus fries

3 of them, one, just put one french fry in there but put the same amount of sauce, as if all the french fries were in there.

(Ok, ok, ok..)

And 5 vanilla shakes...

But which one of y'all got money though?

Man I'm broke

(Hello?)

Damn!

(La, La-La, La, La)

Look at the clock like

(La, La-La, La, La)

It don't stop huh?

(La, La-La, La, La)

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