Highschool Never Ends

Mykki Blanco

[Chorus: Mykki Blanco]
Popping pills this Molly heat
And they're rising on their feet
Take some xans to come down
Now I'm feeling dead
Popping pills this Molly heat
And they're rising on their feet
Take some xans to come down
Now I'm feeling dead[Verse 1: Mykki Blanco]
Short change that gram

It girls and socialites, white powder in their hands
Getting twisted, they hella lifted, they asking 'bout them xans
Trouble making these baby faces, I'm blunted with some man
Asking me about poetry and I wanna leave but I can't
Body high like a thousand miles up in the sky, goddamn
He using words I never heard, I'm looking at my friend
He macking deep and he tryna creep on that black girl wearing Vans
They blasting Nelly and Missy Elliot like high school never ends

Like high school never ends
Like high school never ends
Like high school never ends
[Chorus: Mykki Blanco]
Popping pills this Molly heat
And they're rising on their feet
Take some xans to come down
Now I'm feeling dead
Popping pills this Molly heat
And they're rising on their feet
Take some xans to come down
and feeling dead[Verse 2: Mykki Blanco]

Now I'm feeling dead[Verse 2: Mykki Blanco]
Up on this roof

Breaking diesel, I'm feeling evil, rich kids got the best views
The whole city looks so pretty, I'm sorry 'bout being rude
Everybody got wet hair cause they just came from the pool
They kissing but I'm missing out, yo homie, it's cool
Getting texts I don't wanna get and I'm writing back like fuck you
Buzz killa, yo nothing's realer, I'm so fucking confused
You say that you want love but then go fuck other dudes
Treating me like you don't need me, I guess a nigga old news

So hazy, real slim shady, I can't find my shoes I can't find my shoes

I can't find my shoes, shit[Bridge: Woodkid]

Why don't you just delete me?

Why don't you just delete me?

Why don't you just delete me?

Why don't you just delete me?[Instrumental bridge][Outro: Mykki Blanco]

You know what my, you know what my love's about (Ey)

Fucking with my head, let my heart bleed out (Ey)

You know what my, you know what my love's about (Ey)

Fucking with my head, let my heart bleed out (Ey)

You know what my, you know what my love's about (Ey)

Fucking with my head, let my heart bleed out (Ey)

You know what my, you know what my love's about (Ey)

Fucking with my head, let my heart bleed out (Ey)[Instrumental outro]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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