

# Tokyo Narita - Freestyle

## Halsey

So we laid down on the floor next to our brand new bed  
Just so we could listen closer to this new Kanye West  
But I can barely hear over the music in my head  
All these 808s and heartbeats bangin' in your chest Told the driver "keep it goin'," he can run the meter  
So we could finally hear Views on some decent speakers  
Yellin' everytime the beat drop like a cheerleader  
Spillin' a flask of Avion on your brand new sneakers Now we at the Vogue party and the whole thing's catered  
So we said that we'd leave early, get some pizza later  
But my hands go down your jeans and you distract the waiter  
Until we take it somewhere better like the elevator 'Til we back out on the 405 with Baby Bash  
You're making me laugh, now I'm just trying not to crash  
And all we do is drive, sugar how'd you get so fly?  
And I see people staring at us from the overpass  
But these days I've dropped the keys to Anthony's Mercedes  
We're standin' naked in the kitchen listenin' to Amy  
And in those weeks you fuckin' lost it cause you just wrote "Crazy"  
It seems like you never listen and I hate you lately...

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

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