

# Stache

## Zedd & Lucky Date

Princess die high  
Princess high die  
Where's my stache  
Want to get high guy  
I need my  
Have you seen my  
I can't find my  
Where's my stache  
Can you feed my love  
Cannabis  
Can you feed my love  
Where's my stache  
Where's my stache  
Cannabis  
High princess  
There's no exit, we're in John Paul's sartre  
Hope you don't think my obsession is awkward  
Princess high die  
Princess die high  
Princess high die

Princess die high  
There's no particular thing that I want  
There's no particular drug that I love  
But when I can't find my stache I give up  
I need to deal with myself and get messed up  
Where's my stache  
Can you feed my love  
Cannabis  
Can you feed my love  
Where's my stache  
Where's my stache  
Cannabis  
High princess  
Where's my stache  
DJ Zedd, Anton, turn it up  
Let's party, let's get messed up  
Let's get messed up  
Let's get messed up

You're so messed up  
Psychotic music head

Lyrics provided by  
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