

90210

Blackbear

[Intro: Blackbear]

(90210, 90210)

Oh[Verse 1: Blackbear]

What are you yellin' for you're screaming out your lungs all day and night

I can't control a girl like you

She need a Saturday away from home to drink more champagne

I can't mold a girl like you

In all designer to remind ya

You can't buy her, just her clothes

Can't define her, can't design her

In the 90210[Chorus: Blackbear]

I can't find her, I can't find her

In the 90210

In the 90210[Verse 1 + Chorus][Verse 2: G-Eazy]

Yeah, uh

Reverb on guitar plucks

Cigarettes and Starbucks

And her line of credit's highHigh as the line gets her that her credit card cuts

So in love with the scene, uh

So in love with being seen

Probably it's time to intervene

But she doesn't care, so she keep the party goin' in the meantime

Till it's all over, she can't rewind

If she gets her fix well then she's fine

I should prolly hit her with the peace sign

Says she wants me and I fall for it each time

She's aware she's a bad chick

Studyin' in FIDM cuttin' fabric

I really think her soul's made of plastic

End of the story is inevitably tragic

Uh, yeah[Chorus: Blackbear][Outro: Blackbear]

90210, 90210

Yeah, yeah

I need you, come get it

I need you, I need you

Come find it, come find it

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