

# La La La (The Floating Song)

## Machine Gun Kelly

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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  
(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  
(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)  
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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>