

# Machine Gun Kelly, All Night Long

Ay yo

This that shit you bob your head to

This that brand new instrumental

I heard he puts his city on

That boy Kells so influential

Success got everybody hating

Success to me is inspiration

Cause how we supposed to know that what we dream is possible

If don't nobody that looks like us makes it?

You only got one life, don't waste it

I mean we only got one night, get wasted

I mean I know you're trying to think it out

But go with what you feel cause real problems can't be calculated

It's hard to find the answer when they have no explanation

It's hard to find where you're headed when there's no destination

It's hard to know when we're going when there's no expiration

So until that day, just keep that Kells inside your playlist and

Bring those speakers up on blast, play it all night long

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Drinking whiskey like a desperado

My bitches drinking Reposado

Ashing in an empty bottle

Listening to the songs that put our asses in this empty condo

Remember ridin' 'round in Ashleigh's car though?

When the radio first played our song though?

Or at her house when MTV first showed my face

That clip was crazy, I swear it felt like we won the lotto

But a million bucks can't buy priceless moments

An a million people may not know us

But every one of us wants this gift we own

And that is: how is how to keep it real

How to never judge somebody by their steering wheel

Cause you know that mother fucker in that Ford Taurus

Could be the next mother fucker in that new Porsche

But like I said it's hard to know where you're headed

When there's no destination

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This shit right here, man, this shit feels right! Aye Dub! Aye Dre! Aye Irv! you know it's all year right!

Feel that, uh

Lace up, Kells

Lace up, Kells

Farewell, yeah

This that shit you bob your head to

This that brand new instrumental

I heard he puts his city on

That boy, Kells