

Post Malone, LANDMINE

And all my friends take vitamins
Break off perfect pieces with violence

And outside, I'm burning my way through a stoplight
Baby, I'm fine
I'm just working my way through a deadline

And all my friends invite 'em in
Light my cigarette and hold someone's watching
And to be honest, I fumble for the thrill of it, innocent militant like

And outside, I'm burning my way through a stoplight
Baby, I'm fine
I'm just thumbing my way through a landmine

And if you're getting sick of it, imagine how I must feel
But if you're getting rid of it, then maybe I'll just keep some myself

And outside, I'm burning my way through a stoplight
Baby, I'm fine
I'm just thumbing my way through a landmine
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah