

Yung Bleu, Angel Dust

Hopin' I find you again
These hallucinations never seem to stop
Angel dust

I thought 'bout livin' all my days with you (My days)
Thought 'bout livin' all my dreams with you (Shawty)
I thought about leavin' you (Oh, yeah)
Guess it's somethin' I see in you

It feel like I'm fiendin' you
Fiendin' like drugs
Deep down inside, I think of us (Of us, of us, of us)
This can't be love, it's angel dust (Yeah)

It feel like angel dust
I hope my
I hope my heart don't bust
It feel like the angels are callin' my name
I'm just glad that you came
'Cause you stronger than weed but you not cocaine
But that dress cocaine (Yeah)
Like I seen an angel (An angel)
Take me to the angels (Take me to them)
Open up the Heavens, fly away, where there's no danger
Baby can we go somewhere, just lay back and smoke a blunt and sip some wine
Live out our days

I thought 'bout livin' all my days with you (My days, my days)
Thought 'bout livin' all my dreams with you (Shawty)
I thought about leavin' you (Oh, yeah)
Guess it's somethin' I see in you (Guess it's somethin' I see in you)

It feel like I'm fiendin' you (Fiendin')
Fiendin' like drugs
Deep down inside, I think of us (Down inside, of us, of us, of us)
This can't be love, it's angel dust (And I know you think of me too)

And I hope it never ends
I'ma treat your heart with care 'cause I know everywhere we spend
You takin' me higher (High)
Fire and desire (Why?)
All on my mind but you got different plans
Heard you got a different man (Ayy)
How the fuck I get myself in this again?
You know I miss that ass (Bye-bye)
Had you pinned against the glass (Woah)
Gave you Christmas cash
And for your birthday, I was sellin' clouds, I'm in a different bag
But I think the money don't matter when you see it through (When you see it)
Materialistic things with no values
Should've bagged you (Yeah), when I had you (Yeah)
We died so young so baby, please, come back and come live out our days

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Thought 'bout livin' all my dreams with you (Shawty)
I thought about leavin' you (Oh, yeah)
Guess it's somethin' I see in you (Guess it's somethin' I see in you)

It feel like I'm fiendin' you (Fiendin')
Fiendin' like drugs
Deep down inside, I think of us (Down inside, of us, of us, of us)
This can't be love, it's angel dust (And I know you think of me too)