FIDLAR, WAKE BAKE SKATE

Wake! Bake! Skate!

I do a bunch of drugs
I'm a fiend and an addict
I'm all messed up, watchin' television static
And I'm gonna try and make it
For another year
Just to hang out with my best friends
And drink a lot of beer

And I'm so fuckin' cheap (So fuckin' cheap) And I'm so fuckin' broke (So fuckin' broke) And I don't have a job And I don't have a phone Don't have a life And I'm always stoned

Wake! Bake! Skate!

I'm so strung out I can't even see Shit, it's so hard I can't even breathe But I gotta for myself I gotta change this life I got a guarantee For a dollar ninety nine

And I'm so fuckin' cheap (So fuckin' cheap) And I'm so fuckin' broke (So fuckin' broke) And I don't have a job And I don't have a phone Don't have a life And I'm always stoned

Wake! Bake! Skate!

And I'm so fuckin' cheap (So fuckin' cheap) And I'm so fuckin' broke (So fuckin' broke) And I don't have a job And I don't have a phone Don't have a life And I'm always stoned

So fuckin' cheap (So fuckin' cheap) And I'm so fuckin' broke (So fuckin' broke) And I don't have a job And I don't have a phone Don't have a life And I'm always stoned

Wake! Bake! Skate! And crash!