

# G-Eazy, Tulips & Roses

Bonsoir  
Gerry in Paris  
Uh

Sittin' on my terrace in Paris  
Sun risin' up as strangers leave my hotel  
Afterparties, thank God for NDAs, everything you saw tonight, don't tell  
Understand the urge, but would you please not share this?  
Get triggered when I see a camera open, it scares us  
Posted on her Close Friends to show off she's near us  
Actin' off of impulse, she's tipsy and careless  
I swear there's a scarcity of self awareness  
I was faded when I wrote this, off the microdoses  
Mushrooms, chocolates, and bottomless Mimosas  
It's been a decade since I knew what being broke is  
Being livin' without remorse, and I barely know what home is  
If I fell, who would catch me?  
If I was down, who would grab me?  
Is that the truth, or are you just tryin' to gas me?  
In the Hollywood Hills, I'm Los Angeles' Gatsby

When you walk away, they'll miss you  
But stay away too long, then they forget you  
Cause nothing ever lasts forever  
Nothing ever lasts forever

Clout's a hell of a drug, I'm so off of it  
My star's back shining bright, I just polished it  
This shit'll get away from you if you ain't on top of it  
Take too long stirring the sauce, you get lost in it  
There comes a time as a man you gotta stack up  
Watched it fall apart, time to pick the pieces back up  
Had to get this off, someone book a studio  
Driver, pull the Cadillac up  
Jesse, load a track up  
Something in my spirit woke back up  
Like I just sat up  
Drop a album, hang another plaque up  
Time to go to work, pick the slack up  
Please no more comparisons, please stop bringing Jack up  
Salute my brother, we can all coexist  
Been cooking in the kitchen with the Based God wrist  
Took a hiatus, I'm like "What did I miss?"  
Gerald's back in his bag, they don't do it like this  
Certified legend if I quit at this moment  
You should already know this, you're really playing the coldest  
So I need all my respect, I need my tulips & roses  
I made my record label fortunes and I met all my quotas  
Been a while, had to come remind y'all who the G.O.A.T. is

Bitch, you got me fucked up  
You know?

It's that time