

Kill Hannah, Welcome To Chicago, Motherf***Er

yeah it's 4am in a speeding car
OD'd on X and G but what are you on?
turn up the radio
"welcome to chicago, motherf***er."
on the top of the sears tower
i tongue kissed a coke-fiend at the afterhours
she turned up the radio
said, "let's get out of control.
i wanna blow shit up, and never come down."
never come down
"welcome to chicago, motherf***er."
i ran after you cos later i might be dead
this jello shot i think went straight to my head
oh, this isn't moscow
oh, this isn't tokyo
we are invinsible
panic! panic!