

Lit, Everythings Cool

(Chorus) I hit the city by three and the bottle by four
I think about the shit that I pulled the night before
And by the party at midnight everything is kewl again
Cause you'll be back with me then (you'll be back with me then)

I'm carrying the weight
The weight of the world that dosn't want to wait for me
But it spins me all around and then it spits me out
Recycle like a Christmas tree
But you pick me up when no one would
convince me baby, It's all good
We're doing it again the way you always could
And now everything is understood
never had a girl like this

(Chorus)

The walls are closing in
It's closing time again
I see it through my champane glass
Terrified at how the time is falling down
Well atleast we are sitting in first class
Never wanna be like them

(Chorus)

Well Im carrying the weight of the world that
dosn't want to weight on me
I'm carrying the weight of the world
Your carrying me
I Never had a girl like this

I hit the bottle by six and another cigerette
Are proably two things that i know i should regret
And by the party at midnight everything is kewl again
Cause you'll be back with me then (you'll be back with me then)