

# Mykki Blanco, High School Never Ends (ft. Woodkid)

Short change that gram, it girl's and socialites white powder in they hands, getting twisted they hell

Trouble making these baby faces I'm blunted with some man

Asking me about Poetry and I wanna leave but I can't

Body High like a thousand miles up in the sky God damn

He using words I never heard and I'm looking at my friend

He mackin deep and he's trying to creep on that Black girl wearing Vans

They blasting Nelly & Missy Elliot like High school never ends, like High school never ends like High

"Popping pills this Molly heat & They rising on they feet... take some Xans to come down...

Now I'm feeling dead"

UP on this roof, breaking diesel I'm feeling evil rich kids got the best views

The whole city looks so pretty I'm sorry about being rude, Everybody got wet hair cuz they just came

Getting texts I don't wanna get and I'm writing back like fuck you. Buzz Killer yo nothings realer I'm

Treating me like you don't need me I guess a nigga old news, so hazy real slim shady I can't find m

Woodkid: ( Why don't you delete me ?)

You don't know what my loves about, Fucking with my head let my heart bleed out.