

Post Malone, TOO COOL TO DIE

I put a sunglass on, so I don't have to say hi
Send a text after I'm gone, I don't say goodbye
And my Miss USA can come for a ride
She filled my tank, I didn't spend a dime

And I don't mind at all, and I don't cry
Ask me how I feel, I'm dynamite
And it goes like

I'm not here for long, my baby
I'm just passing by
The world keeps getting hotter, baby
But I'm too cool to die

She wants to fuck me on a jet, but I'm scared to fly
She wants to feed me fancy drinks and keep me up all night
She asked me if I like this wedding ring, for fuck's sake, it's our first date
I did, and then I went and bought it on the next date, fits me great

And I don't mind at all, and I don't cry
I don't cry, don't cry
Ask me how I feel, I'm dynamite
And it goes like

I'm not here for long, my baby
I'm just passing by
Passing by
The world keeps getting hotter, baby
But I'm too cool to die
I'm too cool, I'm too cool

I'm not here for long, my baby
I'm just passing by
I'm just passing by
The world keeps getting hotter, baby
But I'm too cool to die
I'm too cool to die

I'm too cool to die
I'm too cool to die