

# Feeling Whitney – POST MALONE

[Intro]

Oo oo oo oo oo oo oo

And I've been looking for someone to put up with my  
bullshit

I can't even leave my bedroom so I keep pouring  
And I ain't seen a light of days since, well that's not  
important  
It's been long

[Bridge]

And I was feeling Whitney, me and my homies sipping Houston  
Cars and clothes thought I was winning, you knew I was  
losing  
You told me to wake up, oh my clock always stays on snooze  
and I'm done

[Chorus]

To each their own and found peace in knowing  
Ain't always broken, but here's to hoping  
Show no emotion, against the cold  
And just act as hard as you can  
You don't need a friend, boy you're the man

[Post-Chorus]

Oo oo oo oo oo oo oo

[Verse 2]

And I've been looking for someone that  
I can buy my drugs from  
It seems like every plug ran east to Utah,  
became Mormons Drought comes around, feels like  
I have no one to depend on  
Sober, ugh  
I had 80 beers on Tuesday night,  
I had nothing to do with it

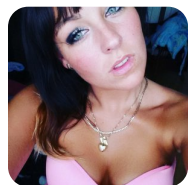
I put on a little Dwight and sang a happy tune and  
Lit a cigarette, stepped out the door, had an appearance  
Drank more

[Chorus]

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[Post-Chorus]

Oo oo oo oo oo oo oo



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych