

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

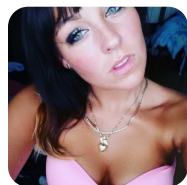
I put on a little Dwight and sang a happy tune and
Lit a cigarette, stepped out the door, had an appearance
Drank more

[Chorus]

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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



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych