Ecstasy (feat. Noah Cyrus)

XXXTENTACION

[Noah Cyrus:]

I thought you got all you came for

Lover, lover

Kicking up doubt when it's sore

It's going to be covered in dark

You came all this way for a door, watching others break it down

Now I see what you came for, lover

All or nothing aren't the same score[XXXTENTACION & (Noah Cyrus):]

(I thought you got all you came for)

Thought I lost my mind

With the pastor preachin', or the picture paintin'

With a heart embracin'

Ever since, from the Southside

Sorted out in a archive, for the black price, suitcase and a black tie

How profound, I find it funny

No explainin' how I lost my myself

But I'm chillin' in the bookshelf

With a pocket knife, slit your wrist with your act to right

Such is life

Ecstacy, slit wrist, and a vagabond

Vagabond, vagabond, you're my ecstasy

[XXXTENTACION (Noah Cyrus):]

(Oh)

Are you tasting me?

But I miss you and I hate you

(Oh)

But I need you, and I love you more

Every minute

(Oh)

In January, and December, I want you

(Oh)

You're my ecstasy[Noah Cyrus & (XXXTENTACION):]

Shut it down, going to take you outside (Oh)

Sifting up a reason from the lonely dirt (Woah, woah, woah)

When it's over, you'll be golden (Woah, woah, woah)

Over, over (Over, over, over)

Shut it down, going to take you outside (Woah, woah, woah)

Sucking up the dust from your static crown (Oh, God, oh, God, oh, God)

Oh, just to turn away, and you'll be golden (Hello, hello)

Over, over (Woah, What? What?)

[Noah Cyrus:]

I think you got all you came for

But do you want more?

Easy is overdone, overdone

Is it gonna be right this time?

Is it gonna be golden?

Is it gonna be right this time? (Right, right, right, oh)[XXXTENTACION:]

To the drugs in my pocket

I'ma pull it out and then pop it

I'm a common case of a ganja blaze

And my mind is fading quite frankly (Oh)

It's a tricky course, never that way

Give my mind a question

What kind of sorcery is this?

Dark night and the ninety clipsLacy, Lacy, Lacy

One more request

Release my pain (Ha)[Noah Cyrus:]

Did you think you got all that you came for?

Lover, lover

Easy is the way you free fall

Into the lap of inertia

I think you got all you came for

But do you want more?

Easy is overdone, overdone

Easy is the way you free fall

Into the lap of inertia

Easy is the way you free fall

Into the lap of inertiaEasy is overdone, overdone

Easy is overdone, overdone

Easy is overdone, overdone

Easy is overdone, overdone

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