

Eighties (feat. 24kGoldn)

Landon Cube

WoahShe don't got no control, she got a broken soul
And she don't know what it's like to wake up in the morning light, yeah
And she always wanna fight, she don't know how to make it right, nah (Woah)And she got
style, but I know that she crazy
And she do blow like she grew in the eighties
Baby, don't waste my time
I'm fucked up and shit ain't right
And she got style, but I know that she crazy
And she do blow like she grew in the eighties
Babygirl, that's alright
We're fucked up, but we'll be fine
Wasted, wasted, done with the liquor
Wanna taste it, taste it, down with the dripper
Ain't patient, patient, drugs in her system
Tryna gain through respect, tryna vibe with my rhythm
And late nights get longer, your feelings get stronger
But if it's one thing I know
You're way too fucked, can't take you homeCocaine crazy, off the rails
Money got long like her pinky nails
She do coco, no Chanel
Fucked up head, but she bad as hell
And she got style, but I know that she crazy
And she do blow like she grew in the eighties
Baby, don't waste my time
I'm fucked up and shit ain't right
And she got style, but I know that she crazy
And she do blow like she grew in the eighties
Babygirl, that's alright
We're fucked up but we'll be fine

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