

Shut Up Stella

"Light it Up"

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C'mon
Uh

Been so long, I'm so gone
Fade to black, we all fall down
Come back around, like the speed of sound
I won't cross, so fuck it all

Grab my keys
Walk out the door
Light it up
That's what friends are for
We all take hits
Pass it around
Under the stars
With the top down

Get high, fly
Rollin' down the west side
Got the wind in my hair
It's a sin, I don't care
Leave the stress behind
Gotta press the wine
Get high, fly
Sailing to the other side
Got my beats on the blast
My feet on the gas
And the world in my palm
It's been so damn long

Remember when we would just ride and get high, get
by?
It's about time we get fly, yo
Sometimes at night, the sun shines
And the world will end, the road will bend, yo
The light will shine, and the fight is mine
The right is time, I mean the time is right
It's the rhyme to fight, or it's the fight to rhyme
It's cigarette time, yo I need a light, uh

Grab my keys

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Light it up
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Under the stars
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You ever notice how quick the time flies?
I notice a lot when I'm high
Yo, no one ever really dies
I'm dying tonight, let me come back to life, uh

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Remember when we would just ride and get high, get
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It's about time we get fly, yo

Boom!
Boom!

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