

Efcey "Paradise"

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(Hook)

Swinging in the backyard
Pull up in your fast car
Whistling my name
Open up a beer
And you say, "Get over here
And play a video game."
I'm in his favorite sun dress
Watching me get undressed
Take that body downtown
I say, "You the bestest."
Lean in for a big kiss
Put his favorite perfume on

(Verse 1)

Yung ave:

Headband got my eyes low
Bumpin' Kanye that drive slow
That pearly white keeps pulling off
Gripping wood grain I crawl slow
Them raw's hows they burn slow
Top shelf in my torso
This young native be moving fast
I don't even own a fuckin' horse tho
From no shoes to them retros
Give a fuck about the money cause I had none
Murder one this game quick
Young native get your raps up
Can the cannon picture
This kush immaculate
Bud smoking just bring me happiness
Bitterness just leads to tragedy
Fuck the rap game have it singing like the sample is

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(Verse 2)

Efcey:

Yo, this life's a bitch so deal with it
Like I would say, get that motive in
I lived in a trailer I never would blame none
I'm never ashamed of wherever I came from
When I need to go man I gotta go
And of course I need hope but I know that I'm dope
Still I'm rising the slope now who guessed I would
choke
That just made it provoke all the music I formed
Why would I wanna give it all for you
If bitch you lied and denied the truth
Don't act a fool cause it's practical
You was valuable it was magical
Life is a bitch and I treat her like one
So I hope in my music you listen and bump
When I'm standing on stage I'll make sure that you're
pumped
And actually capture till enough is enough

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