

**L. Marshall****"Castles"**

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I let my jeans hang, I wear my shorts low;  
Walk around like it's the middle of a tour show;  
On some new sh\*t, I let my heart grow;  
When she's here, she makes me feel like such a dork  
though.

I love 'em all, don't give me fake looks!  
You know you're only gonna post 'em up on Facebook  
And show 'em to your peers that you haven't seen in  
years,  
Let 'em know you're doing so much better than they  
feared  
(Yeah!)

They're checking on our family affairs;  
Unsatisfied with theirs;  
They ain't got what we've got.  
Our story, they see not.  
I'ma f\*ck around 'n' buy a condo in T-Dot!  
(Yeah!)

That's how I move y'know  
I'm still smooth y'know  
The swag's mine but I got my attitude from ya.  
So when the exes send texts  
We sit around and joke about 'em over breakfast...  
Cheque please...

Real talk to the apocalypse;  
We put in work to make it work; no parlour tricks.  
I'll try an' be a good man but no promises...  
Either way it's all yours!  
(Cause...)

I've been hungry, I've been jaded, been so lonely I  
could cry.  
I said "I'll get money, I'll get famous, I'll build castles in  
the sky"  
Yeah!  
But dreams never come true  
Without someone like you.

No, dreams never come true  
Without some like you.

I swear, I swear, I swear, I really hear ya.  
He's always telling me he's never been in nothing  
realer.  
But we only ever fight when it's pointless  
And every time we do...  
(I'm cussing at a mirror!)

We probably have a long way to grow,  
You probably always had me but I never knew it though.  
I love the way you tell me I should take control,  
Sayin' either live your live or "Suicide!"

Real talk to the apocalypse;  
We put in work to make it work; no parlour tricks.  
I'll try an' be a good girl but no promises...  
Either way it's all yours!  
(Cause...)

I've been hungry, I've been jaded, been so lonely I  
could cry.  
I said "I'll get money, I'll get famous, I'll build castles in  
the sky"  
Yeah!  
But dreams never come true  
Without someone like you.  
No, dreams never come true  
Without some like you.

Mmmmm...  
The good ones are hard to find,  
They just did me wrong like all the time.  
When they took my heart, nearly lost my mind...  
It crossed my mind...  
Before I had the money, money!  
Dem no send me...  
But now I get money, money!  
Dem dey plenty...  
Before I had the money, money!  
Dem no send me...  
But now I get money, money!  
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