

# Fall Out Boy, The Kids Aren't Alright (ft. Azealia Banks)

[Azealia Banks:]

Break down  
Let me tell you how I get it up  
Uh, run the town with my number one  
Together we the deuce  
Numbers in pursuit for the loot  
His best friend was a Sphinx  
Now we cashing out at Drews  
On a wave from my new  
New thing, new thing  
Oh yeah, who rang?  
When I'm calling out to you  
When I'm falling out the coupe  
Hold me down like a crown  
You a king, it's supreme on the soup  
I'mma come clean, I'm addicted to you  
The kitty get chills when you rolling up  
Rolling down the highway in new  
Let me tell truth, I like me some you  
And if you alright with me, then a bride got a groom

Stuck in the jet wash  
Bad trip I couldn't get off  
And maybe I bit off more than I could chew  
And overhead of the aqua blue

Fall to your knees bring on the rapture  
Blessed be the boys time can't capture  
On film or between the sheets  
I always fall from your window  
To the pitch black streets

And with the black banners raised  
As the crooked smiles fade  
Former heroes who quit too late  
Just wanna fill up the trophy case again

And in the end  
I'd do it all again  
I think you're my best friend  
Don't you know that the kids aren't all, kids aren't alright  
I'll be yours  
When it rains it pours  
Stay thirsty I'll be fine  
Don't you know that the kids aren't all, kids aren't alright

I'm not passive but aggressive  
Take note, it's not impressive  
Empty your sadness  
Like you're dumping your purse  
On my bedroom floor  
We put your curse in reverse

And it's our time now if you want to to be  
More the war like the carnival bears set free  
And your love is anemic and I can't believe  
That you couldn't see it coming from me

And I still feel that rush in my veins  
It twists my head just a bit too thin  
All those people I see  
In those old photographs I've seen are dead

And in the end  
I'd do it all again  
I think you're my best friend  
Don't you know that the kids aren't all, kids aren't alright  
I'll be yours  
When it rains it pours  
Stay thirsty I'll be fine  
Don't you know that the kids aren't all, kids aren't alright

And sometimes I just want to sit around  
And gaze at my shoes yeah  
And let your dirty sadness fill me up  
Just like a balloon

And in the end  
I'd do it all again  
I think you're my best friend  
Don't you know that the kids aren't all, kids aren't alright  
I'll be yours  
When it rains it pours  
Stay thirsty I'll be fine  
Don't you know that the kids aren't all, kids aren't alright