

FIDLAR, WAKE BAKE SKATE

Wake! Bake! Skate!

I do a bunch of drugs
I'm a fiend and an addict
I'm all messed up, watchin' television static
And I'm gonna try and make it
For another year
Just to hang out with my best friends
And drink a lot of beer

And I'm so fuckin' cheap
(So fuckin' cheap)
And I'm so fuckin' broke
(So fuckin' broke)
And I don't have a job
And I don't have a phone
Don't have a life
And I'm always stoned

Wake! Bake! Skate!

I'm so strung out I can't even see
Shit, it's so hard I can't even breathe
But I gotta for myself
I gotta change this life
I got a guarantee
For a dollar ninety nine

And I'm so fuckin' cheap
(So fuckin' cheap)
And I'm so fuckin' broke
(So fuckin' broke)
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And I don't have a phone
Don't have a life
And I'm always stoned

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Wake! Bake! Skate!
And crash!