

# 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)  
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!

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

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!  
And crash!