

# Go For Broke (feat. James Arthur)

## Machine Gun Kelly

You could get high or you could get low  
You could stay young or you could grow old  
Let it go (Oooh)  
'Cause I'ma I'ma go for broke  
You could go hard or you could go home  
You could live life or you could just fold  
Let it go (Oooh)  
'Cause I'ma I'ma go for broke  
Look, I started with a dollar and a dream, right  
So I could show these people how to dream, right  
I could show 'em how to aim for the stars  
And take it to the arenas from the streetlights  
Damn, oh this is what the top feels like? (Whoa)  
I still remember Ramen noodle meal nights  
I still remember checkin' my account  
And having 26 dollars, when I signed my record deal night  
And I remember being cold  
And my apartment used to heat up from the kitchen stove  
Highs and Lows, it's how it goes  
So I gotta roll somethin' up  
Just to cope with the pressures of growin' up, man  
What a week  
We made it to the bar 'cause we need to heal up  
You gotta play for keeps  
'Cause aces tend to stay with dealers  
You got to believe it  
But I'm a sinner too so I ain't preaching  
Just keep on dreaming  
'Cause all the bad days come for good reasons  
You could get high or you could get low  
You could stay young or you could grow old  
Let it go (Oooh)  
'Cause I'ma I'ma go for broke  
You could go hard or you could go home  
You could live life or you could just fold  
Let it go (Oooh)  
'Cause I'ma I'ma go for broke  
Yeah, and if I had a dollar  
For everytime they told me what I wouldn't be  
I would be a rich man with a crib on a big hill (ha for real)  
But I gotta work to get paid  
Earn my own way  
Work the third shift, burn the whole spliff  
Since birth I (Hold up, let me get it)

Look, failure was not an option, I gotta be at the top  
Like I'm sorry, but I don't really feel sorry for y'all  
I'm sorry I got a new number that you can't call  
I'm sorry to everyone who still wants me to fall  
Hold up, you know what, I ain't sorry at all So I, hope that it was worth it when you searching  
And you find what glitters ain't gold  
And I, knew I wasn't perfect but I know that I made it all on my own You could get high or you  
could get low  
You could stay young or you could grow old  
Let it go (Oooh)  
'Cause I'ma I'ma go for broke  
You could go hard or you could go home  
You could live life or you could just fold  
Let it go (Oooh)  
'Cause I'ma I'ma go for broke Paid my dues, so I'll see you later  
Love is much more than paper  
So I let it go, I just hit the road, I just let it go  
Yeah, paid my dues so I see you later  
Love is much more than paper  
So let it go, I just hit the road, I just let it go You could get high or you could get low  
You could stay young or you could grow old  
Let it go (Oooh)  
'Cause I'ma I'ma go for broke  
You could go hard or you could go home  
You could live life or you could just fold  
Let it go (Oooh)  
'Cause I'ma I'ma go for broke

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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