

# Arizona (feat. AUGUST 08)

Rich Brian

Yeah, yeah, da, da, da  
Said, ah, ah, ah, no starvin', ahem, yeah Hope is gone, is gone, since I been in Arizona, yeah  
I fell in love, in love, since I been in Arizona  
Ooh, when the sun comes through the grass, I know exactly who to call  
Watchin' the sun set in your eyes but I spend the night alone  
Ooh, in Arizona, in Arizona, in Arizona  
Ooh, in Arizona, in Arizona, in fuckin' Arizona Transportin' through the land, searchin' for the  
desert sand  
World tour, Jodeci, "Diary of a Mad Band"  
4 AM, microdose, feelin' like a mad man  
Don't want none of that, eyes on the game plan  
Pink haze, lemonade, Ma said, "Brian can't misbehave"  
But I feel like Yeezy beamin' out the Milky Way  
People try to stop me, but I'm surfing through the waves  
I know, [?] don't need to give a light show  
People wonderin' where in the fuck is Indo  
Starin' at my screen, I need a fuckin' window  
Yeah, cold out so I wear a mink coat  
Damn, it feel good to be a boss  
Eyes wide open like I'm smokin' on the rocks  
Never spent bread even though I got alot  
Still like to rap even though I sing alot  
Money flipper, I'm earnin' burnin' Catalina wine mixer  
Workin' out so much, you might just see me in the Sixers  
I'm lookin' pretty good, you might just wanna hide your sisters  
I put 'em in their feelings, get them listenin' to SZA  
Top down, ass up, pussy so good got me doin' back flips  
Livin' memories over on my mattress  
Damn it taste good, drinkin' from the cactus  
Zero gravity in the room like NASA  
All I hear is heart beats growin' faster  
Mention everything, fuck it it's the last song  
Asked you a question, where's the fuckin' answer?  
Ooh, in Arizona, in Arizona, in Arizona  
Ooh, in Arizona, in Arizona, in fuckin' Arizona Everyday I gotta regulate, only thing you  
couldn't do is pray  
Remind me of the pussy that I ate, hit 'em with another power play  
Man, let's face it, they don't really listen to the music  
They just want to take a trend and they gon' use it  
Been a minute since I've heard a lyric  
That can move somebody in their feelings  
I just started spittin', then I'm killin' it

I love these women, I'm a feminist  
I'm just talkin', they call me a lyricist  
I'ma make a debut album after this  
It's the end, but I'm just gettin' started  
Feel like the finale and no offense, I'm the one and only  
But I swear about a thousand Indonesian kids will come with me  
Say goodbye to your baby girl  
Say goodbye to your picket fence  
You're about to get drafted, drafted  
Drafted in the war games  
We've been watchin' down in Panama  
Within our Valentino camouflage  
Lookin' like I'm drafted, drafted  
Drafted in the war games Yeah, I fuckin' love The Office  
Dude, when I saw the season finale I literally cried  
I cried, I've never cried that hard before Really? Why?  
Yeah, 'cause it was so emotional  
What happened?  
What?  
What happened?  
Um, Michael Scott fuckin' died  
Really?  
Yeah  
How?  
Umm, I think he died from a heart attack.  
He couldn't like handle the depression of the office anymore  
Oh my god  
Yeah  
Were people crying?  
Yeah  
Damn, I did not know that  
Mm-hmm  
He died?  
Yeah  
So they killed him off the show?  
Yeah, on the last fuckin' episode  
Amen

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>