

# Drifting

## Maverick Sabre

[Verse 1]

And we're sitting in the car with the cops in the rear  
And I'm thinking will they drag me  
And we're pushing on the high, got the bud in the BM  
When we turn around we're drifting now  
And I'm sitting at a bar and the bounce appears  
And I'm thinking that he's looking  
Got a bottle in my bag, no ID in my jeans  
But he just asks me how I'm doing

[Chorus]

We turn around and now we're drifting  
We turn around and now we're drifting  
We turn around and now we're drifting [Verse 2]  
In the city, in the dark, in the park, in the fear  
And I'm wishing for another  
And there's something in sky, feel the sun, can you see it?  
I don't know why I'm undercover  
And I'm looking down the road  
Smoking tunes through the speakers  
I think my neighbours have been listening  
Ain't no banging on the door or complaints through the screams  
I think that they just left me sippin'

[Chorus]

We turn around and now we're drifting  
We turn around and now we're drifting  
We turn around and now we're drifting

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

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