

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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