Up There

Post Malone

Woo-ooh-ooh-ooh Woo-ooh-ooh-ooh Woo-ooh Woo-ooh-ooh-ooh Woo-ooh-ooh-oohWhen I took a ride in the dead of night Told myself that everything was okay Try to understand how you standin' over me Girl, it's drivin' me crazy Yeah, it's freezin' fuckin' cold in the dead of night The only heat, it come from the ashtray I might as well get high as hell and just keep actin' like Everything doesn't phase me Yeah, take me all the way to the top, baby Don't even if I tell you to stop, baby Take me all the way to the sky, baby, babyI wanna go up there And I don't ever wanna come down I wanna see what's up there Actin' like I got it all figured out I wanna go up there And I don't ever wanna come down I wanna see what's up there Must be better than the hell on the groundWoo-ooh-ooh-ooh Woo-ooh-ooh-ooh Woo-ooh Woo-ooh-ooh-ooh Woo-ooh-ooh-ooh It's freezin' fuckin' cold in the dead of night And I'ma drop the top with no Rogaine (skrrt, skrrt, skrrt) And now might sound irrelevant but I prefer to stack my chips When everything fallin' (backwoods) And I ain't religious but I look into the sky And pray to anyone holy I been drinkin' way too much and man I got the blues Because my baby don't hold meYeah, take me all the way to the top, baby Don't even if I tell you to stop, baby Take me all the way to the sky, baby, babyI wanna go up there And I don't ever wanna come down I wanna see what's up there Actin' like I got it all figured out I wanna go up there And I don't ever wanna come down I wanna see what's up there

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