

Midsummer Madness

88rising, Joji, Rich Brian & AUGUST 08

Last night I lost all my patience
You were fucked up, I was wasted
Midsummer madness
I can't take it no more, no more
Fuck the ru-u-u-ules
Ru-u-u-ules
Ru-u-u-u-oh
Fuck the ru-u-u-ules
Ru-u-u-ules
Ru-u-u-u-oh
Make it make sense
Make it make sense, I
Can't hide a heart in a black tint, I
You were off the bullshit and the tablets
Under 21, both savage
All these blurry nights feel the same to me
Heart full of hate, no vacancy
Only one you gon' to blame when it's over
Can't look me in my eyes when you soberHey, I'm the one you call when you feel alone
Running up a check just to help you cope
I just want to live in the moment
You just want to fight cause you lonely
Tryna see a Milly then be really up
Rockstar crash in my Bentley truck
You need all my love
You've got all the love
Last night I lost all my patience
You were fucked up, I was wasted
Midsummer madness
I can't take it no more, no more
Fuck the ru-u-u-ules
Ru-u-u-ules
Ru-u-u-u-oh
Fuck the ru-u-u-ules
Ru-u-u-ules
Ru-u-u-u-ohEh, uh, eh, eh, uh
Been a minute since I heard you wanna stay as friends
I learned from my mistakes, you made me want to learn again
I don't really see the problem, it's a risk I wanna take
You say let's see where it goes but I don't really wanna wait
Ay, look and listen up
You've been smiling when we fuck

Let's not even think about it we ain't gotta talk a lot
 Make it hotter than the summer, I'll stay with you when it's not
 Put the slow jam's on, I wanna see you make it pop, ay
 Moving all around the bed like we just toss and turn, ay
 Playin' with the fire, I don't care if I get burned, ay
 I'ma treat you good like you've been waiting for your turn, ay
 Nothing in the universe feel better than your tongue, ay
 Bouta go home I know you finna come with
 I'm playing these games like a pimp on the strip
 Conversations late night about how we gonna live
 I don't got the answer to it, all I finna say is..Fuck the ru-u-u-ules
 Ru-u-u-ules
 Ru-u-u-u-oh
 Fuck the ru-u-u-ules
 Ru-u-u-ules
 Ru-u-u-u-oh????? white Porsche
 I never felt so good
 Call me DJ no no no
 ??????
 ????????
 ????????
 ????????
 ????????
 ????????
 Fuck the rules
 ???windy, I know
 ?????feel???feelin' my just you
 Lookin' so pretty, I wanted to kiss the beautiful memories
 Try to lower the effort ex-
 I, I, I hope twenty four, can?come for the, ay
 Gon' role for the day, ??????
 [?] I don't care, you're my sunshine babeI don't feel control
 Better on my own
 I'm used to being so gone for way too long
 Long
 Long
 Rules, rules, rules
 Rules, rules, rules

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>