

# Sugar Wraith

## Post Malone

I started with an eighth, alright (alright)  
And then I went and changed my life (my life)  
I might take out the Wraith tonight (tonight)  
Put your arms around me baby  
I just want to fly, make it last before we die  
And I know you want a ride  
What's on your mind? What's on your mind? And my '92 got doors like my Lambo  
Spend my last paycheck on some ammo  
We don't follow trends, rest in peace to Yamo  
Your new shit sucks, I feel like Anthony Fantano  
Saying I was broke last year, I can't go back there  
Nicotine fiend, couldn't even buy a pack, yeah  
She don't know my music, told her I ain't mad, yeah  
Let her cut that coco on my platinum plaque, yeah (wow)  
Cut my fingers on my bands, oh yeah  
Cut my locker with some Xan, oh yeah  
Count me my guala in advance, oh yeah  
Backstreet diamonds, watch them dance on ya, yeah  
I started with an eighth, alright (alright)  
And then I went and changed my life (my life)  
I might take out the Wraith tonight (tonight)  
Put your arms around me baby  
I just want to fly, make it last before we die  
And I know you want a ride  
What's on your mind? What's on your mind? She don't want to spend all my dough  
She gets paid to be a model  
I take the lead, they just follow  
Face it, you don't know what I know  
Pull up, I got some' for ya  
Something in my trunk for ya  
But I got a good lawyer  
They always try to come for ya  
I'ma pull up in that Bentley with the fuckin windows tinted  
'pending how I'm feeling, take a drop of the extended  
Think I'm showing signs of slowing, homie just forget it  
I guess this what happens when you fucking handle business, yeah I started with an eighth,  
alright (alright)  
And then I went and changed my life (my life)  
I might take out the Wraith tonight (tonight)  
Put your arms around me baby  
I just want to fly, make it last before we die  
And I know you want a ride

What's on your mind? What's on your mind? I was broke last year, I can't go back there  
I was broke last year, I can't go back there  
Got some lean and I went a little mad yeah  
Try to take the swagger, I know it for a fact I'ma pull up in that Bentley with the fuckin  
windows tinted  
'pending how I'm feeling, take a drop of the extended  
Think I'm showing signs of slowing, homie just forget it  
I guess this what happens when you fucking handle business, yeah I started with an eighth,  
alright (alright)  
And then I went and changed my life (my life)  
I might take out the Wraith tonight (tonight)  
Put your arms around me baby  
I just want to fly, make it last before we die  
And I know you want a ride  
What's on your mind? What's on your

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