

Sundance Freestyle - Rich Brian Lyrics

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"Sundance Freestyle"

Uh Man what's the use of the numbers that's on your phone

If you just let the shadow be your friend and you cry alone

I just got a new crib

Copped me a billiard but it's only one pool stick

Got a picture to prove it now

Kissin after dinner she call it the foreplay

I call it doin taste test of my explore page

Algorithm programming always done in poor taste

I take the sim card out in search of gourmet

Pool fights swimmin on a cool night

Lookin at her over fantasizing what her room like

I don't got a single fuckin problem saying good night

Every single bad bitch they eatin like they shoenice

Back in '07 me and mama in the crib watchin Top Gun

Now I got these bitches askin if I wanna pop one

No get the fuck away

I'd rather be the one to take the fun away

Than to be the kid that's always rollin every Saturday

I don't trust myself enough

Funds in the bank could make these pills look like Temple Run

Runnin runnin runnin runnin runnin

I ain't missed my bros and sis wedding's all for nothing

Pharrell interviewed me I ain't even heard In Search Of

I was 17 couldn't even sip the bourbon

He said relationships way different in person

3 years later I was on a date in Berlin

I just took a flight to Utah man that's a first time

Walkin off the plane steam breathing

Snow darkened by the shades

I'm just stayin warm sippin on my third wine

Face is getting red now

I don't need a suntan

Press week get you used to hearing certain questions...

Like how you feel to be at Sundance?

Like how you feel to be just one man

One man repping where you from and I'm like nah man

5 years ago I'd be so happy to get 5 bands for a 30 minute set

Runnin outta breath before the mothafuckin song ends

And now I'm boutta watch my first movie that I shot up in the islands

Surrounded by the audience and my friends

That shit turn everything else into nonsense

To think I'm only on my second project

I ain't here for the contest I'm just here for the progress

Tell Leo and Brad that I ain't takin their jobs yet

I'm just playin man I ain't got me a nom yet...

Not that imma need that shit to feel accomplished

Long as I'm breathin air and my mama happy I'm smiling

I don't need the VVs on my neck

But I got space on my wall for the golds platinums and diamonds

But I'm closing my eyes here come the guidance

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