

# Yours Truly, Austin Post

## Post Malone

I'mma take a Bud Light break, ah, ah I just came down from the high of my life  
I just, I just came down from the high of my life  
See us popping champagne, we could do it all night  
And if everything gone bad, we gon' make it alright How you expecting awards when you ain't  
put in work?  
And I just got off the phone, yeah, with my realtor  
And I've been eating so good that, bitch, my belly broke  
And I might cop that Mulsanne cause, bitch, that Bentley talk  
Put that sauce on that bitch real quick  
Put that ice on that wrist real slick  
Girl, I know you know my wallet's real thick  
And I'm wonderin', wonderin' what you're drinking  
I just came down from the high of my life  
I just, I just came down from the high of my life  
See us popping champagne, we could do it all night  
And if everything gone bad, we gon' make it alright We don't fucking fuck with y'all, do we?  
We don't gotta stunt on y'all, do we?  
Bring that money back to yours truly  
When I'm rocking all my goddamn jewelry, yeah Hey, I just hopped out the foreign, looking so  
pretty, yeah  
And yeah, that watch on my arm look like a trillion  
You know that White Iverson, no, keep that jewelry tucked  
And I just bought out my brain, I feel like Bubba Chuck  
Girl, I'm zoned out, I feel my Xans  
Ain't nobody understand  
It's you and I, go and call your friends  
Let's get a lot of kerosene  
You gon' ride that bump-and-grind  
Yeah, let me see that double-time  
You ain't gotta tell them hoes because they know, yeah  
I just came down from the high of my life  
I just, I just came down from the high of my life  
See us popping champagne, we could do it all night  
And if everything gone bad, we gon' make it alright We don't fucking fuck with y'all, do we?  
We don't gotta stunt on y'all, do we?  
Bring that money back to yours truly  
When I'm rocking all my God damn jewelry  
Tell me, who do you call?  
When the night gets long  
And you're sitting by the phone  
'Cause all those drugs wore off I just came down from the high of my life  
I just, I just came down from the high of my life

See us popping champagne, we could do it all night  
And if everything gone bad, we gon' make it alright  
High of my life  
High of my life  
High of my life  
High of my life

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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