

# FTRZ, Models

from the bottom of a bottle  
touchin' California models  
From all the days  
I was restless  
Searchin' for you

Done some lines  
For alien spaces  
Walkin on the streets  
With no destinations

Always coem  
To the place  
Where i found some truth

Truth is  
I got nothing to lose  
Brake out  
Of the usually  
That the confuse