

Machine Gun Kelly, Half Naked & Almost Famous

Uh, waiter bring another round please.
Bring that mother fucker back.
A couple more, they like it all please.
Cuz y'all know how to act.
And I don't give a fuck, can I live?
Cuz we be doin' too much shit,
just a couple of kids from eastside of the 2-1-6
bummin' a dollar and a dream real shit
every day I wake, higher than the night before
blackin' out every night on tour
5 a.m we jump into the pool with our drawers
'til the cops come. Run, run, fuck the law.
And I was born to be wild,
sex, rock and roll and weed piles
runnin' from the oldest seniles.
Follow in my steps, then you walkin' a green mile
Trees in my pockets like my denims a greenhouse.
Lead my team town?
Tell me what's my age again?
how many hours 'til I rage again?
This is the story of a young boy and the page we in
say that he off chasin' fame again,
and there he goes...almost...famous bitch.

[Chorus:]

The bittersweet between my teeth
tryin' to find the in-betweens
fall back in love eventually
yeeaahhhhhh.

Uh, half naked and almost famous.
Wild nights and all those places.
I be, half naked and almost famous.
And when I get up I ain't changin',
tell the world lace up.
Yea, come rage with the Machine bitch.
E.S.T the team bitch.
Never got a college degree,
too busy raisin' hell like it was friday the 13th bitch.
Fuck clothes and fuck hoes
Hundred dollars worth of munchies, truckloads.
Eighty-nine cent slushy in the cuphold,
don't know where I'm goin', but we gone...what's home?
Maybe I'll just mapquest my dream,
and it'll say the address was me.
So what I really wanted all alongs been camouflaged by deed?
I'm not a pro, I just dogged the lead?
California dreams,
where we sick of boring cleveland weather man
wishin' for heat, I guess I need to see the leather man?
Uh, I just wanna be young forever man
Roll the peter pan, light it up and went to Neverland.
Mother fucker I'm gone.

[Chorus]