Go For Broke (feat. James Arthur)

Machine Gun Kelly

You could get high or you could get low
You could stay young or you could grow old
Let it go (Oooh)
'Cause I'ma I'ma go for broke
You could go hard or you could go home
You could live life or you could just fold
Let it go (Oooh)
'Cause I'ma I'ma go for brokeLook, I started with a dollar and a dream, right
So I could show these people how to dream, right
I could show 'em how to aim for the stars
And take it to the arenas from the streetlights
Damn, oh this is what the top feels like? (Whoa)
I still remember Ramen noodle meal nights
I still remember checkin' my account
And having 26 dollars, when I signed my record deal night
And I remember being cold
And my apartment used to heat up from the kitchen stove
Highs and Lows, it's how it goes
So I gotta roll somethin' up
Just to cope with the pressures of growin' up, man
What a week
We made it to the bar 'cause we need to heal up
You gotta play for keeps
'Cause aces tend to stay with dealers
You got to believe it
But I'm a sinner too so I ain't preaching
Just keep on dreaming
'Cause all the bad days come for good reasonsYou could get high or you could get low
You could stay young or you could grow old
Let it go (Oooh)
'Cause I'ma I'ma go for broke
You could go hard or you could go home
You could live life or you could just fold
Let it go (Oooh)
'Cause I'ma I'ma go for broke
Yeah, and if I had a dollar
For everytime they told me what I wouldn't be
I would be a rich man with a crib on a big hill (ha for real)
But I gotta work to get paid
Earn my own way
Work the third shift, burn the whole spliff
Since birth I (Hold up, let me get it)

Look, failure was not an option, I gotta be at the top
Like I'm sorry, but I don't really feel sorry for y'all
I'm sorry I got a new number that you can't call
I'm sorry to everyone who still wants me to fall
Hold up, you know what, I ain't sorry at allSo I, hope that it was worth it when you searching
And you find what glitters ain't gold
And I, knew I wasn't perfect but I know that I made it all on my ownYou could get high or you could get low
You could stay young or you could grow old
Let it go (Oooh)
'Cause I'ma I'ma go for broke
You could go hard or you could go home
You could live life or you could just fold
Let it go (Oooh)
'Cause I'ma I'ma go for brokePaid my dues, so I'll see you later
Love is much more than paper
So I let it go, I just hit the road, I just let it go
Yeah, paid my dues so I see you later
Love is much more than paper
So let it go, I just hit the road, I just let it goYou could get high or you could get low
You could stay young or you could grow old
Let it go (Oooh)
'Cause I'ma I'ma go for broke
You could go hard or you could go home
You could live life or you could just fold
Let it go (Oooh)
'Cause I'ma I'ma go for broke
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