

# Some Nights

Chapel

Wasting all my money on these scratch offs lately  
When you hit me up I realize that I'm crazy  
And when I asked her for her number  
You said I was a three  
Yeah I hate you but I love you for the clarity

Some nights  
I don't wanna be your best friend  
Your driving makes me car sick  
Cause you're honest and I hate the truth

Some nights  
You give meaning to an aspiring  
And I love you like a classic  
So don't matter  
What you do  
I'm gonna stick by you

In a couple years you're gonna start a family  
And I'll be sittin' waitin' wishin' you would dawg me  
Don't you worry one year later you can call me for help  
When she leaves you for that trainer cause she said she's stressed out

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