

# COLD NIGHTS

Chase Atlantic

(Know you hate to confess)  
(But baby, ooh, you needed me)  
Uh, yeah

Go and tell your friends I lost it  
If you tell 'em, tell 'em often  
Twelve weeks in a cold room  
This might be my f\*ckin' coffin  
If I smoke it, then I'm coughin'  
Unknown people tryna walk in  
Don't speak, I don't know you  
Your opinion, it means nothing (Yeah)

I've been like this for a year now  
Uppin' like I've never been down  
I've been smokin', got me sky high  
Shit is finally getting clear now, f\*ck

Cold nights, callin', new wave, yeah  
Cold nights, new wave, wait  
Cold nights, callin', new wave, yeah  
Cold nights, new wave  
Cold nights, callin', new wave  
Cold nights, new wave

They don't wanna see me fallin' (Fallin')  
I'll be sober by the mornin'  
You can find me in the backroom  
Look at me, I'm f\*ckin' rollin' (Rollin')  
Hit the bottle, now I'm stallin'  
Vivid pictures on the wall and

Don't be talkin' like I know you  
I could send you to the floor, man

I've been like this for a year now  
Uppin' like I've never been down  
I've been smokin', got me sky high  
Shit is finally getting clear now, yeah

Cold nights, callin', new wave  
Cold nights, new wave  
Cold nights, callin', new wave  
Cold nights, callin', new wave  
Cold nights, new wave, yeah

Look at me, stashin' the drugs in the cemetery  
All of the shit that was never seen  
All of the nights we were missing sleep, yeah, woah  
Countin' the money instead of sheep  
Accountable people surround me  
So I count on my accountant that we'll settle deeds  
Yeah, I keep the Devil as company  
I keep the blade in the Louis V  
I keep on keepin' my promises  
f\*ck a hypothesis, bury it seven deep  
Who let the dogs off the f\*ckin' leash?

We were the boys in the back of the Mitsubishi  
Doin' donuts while blowin' trees  
Someone play "pick up the phone," baby, please (Yeah)