

2 A.M

Chris Travis

Zaytoven

Pour a cup tonight, and I'm feelin' alright
Uh

Ayy, uh

Pour a cup tonight, and I'm feelin' alright
Think I need to get high, I just might miss my flight
I'ma go for a drive, need to clear up my mind
On some shit I can't decide

She be speakin' in signs, tryna read in the lines
I'ma stay by your side, can you come provide?
Just donate some of your time, put my hand on your thighs
Know I miss when you ride, 2:00 A.M., you tired
Settin' me, stressin' me, and you steady be textin' me
Tryna come get the best of me, baby, it ain't no wreck to me
You don't know how I'm feelin', really, I just be chillin'
Tryna run up a billion, it ain't shit that I'm feelin'
I'ma keep some shit hidden, [?] keep a strap, fuck a feelin'
And girl, this music my destiny, used to fuck on a Destiny
She say my shit is ecstasy, now these bitches be sexin' me
Now you feelin' some type of way, but go on with the melody

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On some shit I can't decide

Put a [?] in a two-liter, she wanna wanna come over, meet me
I got some things I can teach her, [?]
Smoke exotic, this ain't no [?]
Put my eggs on her back, like Easter, all my bitches is divas

All my bitches is divas, all my bitches is divas, all my bitches is divas