

# Long Nights

Cordae

Days grow shorter, the fight get stronger  
And I'm whipping up the juice  
The fight gets stronger  
We back, yeah  
We back

You see the nights get longer, as the days grow shorter  
My fight get stronger, as I witness slow torture  
Been through it all, seen it all in no order  
My rhymes Arizona, state lines ain't got no border  
See, see, I've been down and alone  
Swimming in the shark water, might drown on my own  
Nigga always follow waves, I'm surrounded by clones  
Pound for pound, check the sound, words my crown on the throne  
Then I be happy, I be satisfied, living in gratified  
Just another rapper died  
That's why I move the way that I move, gotta strategize  
I see your dreams crumble in person, you had the saddest eyes  
Mom, would you be mad if I  
Took my own life, don't worry, never had thoughts of it  
But lord knows I done lost, suffered, no cars covered  
I feel the people that's contemplating, they lost purpose  
It's all rubbish, we flying with Hugo Boss luggage  
So DMV nigga, I read scriptures  
Drowning in all this cheap liquor  
And one bad day will turn your whole week bitter  
This past year, I took more L's than Meek nigga  
But I'm hopping out the van in Africa, with chains and safaris  
My man told me, "Make a hit that they can play in the parties"  
But I'll stay true to my roots like Damian Marley  
I took a couple money picks, tell Jay Z I'm sorry  
Laying out my blueprints, hoping to make the new rent  
Last month we made it but barely, I'm just a student  
Shit, that's just excuses  
But I don't do the talking, I leave it all in the music  
Damn, what's my influence  
That's the question to ask  
If this breath be my last  
Will I still be remembered, what I left in the past  
And will my impact show niggas that I was destined to rap  
The only option besides balling and catching a pass  
Damn