

Chicago Nights

Felly

See I'm just living life
With my homies the ones that know me
She said tell me what it's like
Said I'ma do this for the rest of my life
She wanna know

Chicago nights, I call this life
This shit too real to fantasize
You know them hallways just waste my time
So now I wake up and get on flights
They all Love me, I'm not surprised
My bitch call me I'm still alive
Why y'all stalling man you ain't try
Ya I'm strong God damn the hype
Tell me what's your vice
Is it that prozac or the bombay
You be blown out in the lobby
Leave them snowflakes for the lawn, living my life
Homie when we turn down you can't stop me
No my angels never drop me

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Hold up hold up hold up
I got silk sheets and I got dick
Different continents in my clique
Where your confidence go little bitch
We don't stand for that shit
Wrote the jamaica queens in the whip
Rest in peace but fuck you could live
Hit that quick and walk like a pimp
Like that boy slick he shoot from the hip
I been on my shit since a lil dude
They wanna flex like middle school
Try to step in my visual
I flip this like a business though
I get thrown like a give and go
You want racks like thrift shop
That get fat like big pop's
Maybe [?] and some flip flops
Please know they ain't enough time on my tick tock
For me to give a fuck about your wristwatch
Devil like walk this way
He throw me checks all day
He hope my shows go great
I hope my soul don't fade
When the ships don't sail and the wind don't stop
Where every kid turn but against all odds
In the brand new whip pulling up in the lot

Straight up
Wait up tho

Wait up tho
She wanna know