

# 56 Nights

Future

Waking up fresh, that's Kodak  
Killing these niggas, you know that  
Real street nigga, you know that  
Real street nigga, you know that

I think 56 nights crazy  
I think 56 nights crazy  
I think me and Esco crazy  
I think me and Young Sco' crazy  
I did 56 broads on the European tour and they was all crazy  
I did 56 broads on the European tour and they was all crazy  
I took 56 bars all in one month and I'm still dranking  
I could still see the scar on a nigga hand man shit real crazy  
I been taking these molly's, still still nodding off cause a nigga too faded  
I've been laying low key inside, my nigga, vault money is my motivation

Money keep a nigga motivated  
Molly keep a nigga motivated  
Percocet keep em motivated  
Good drank keep a nigga motivated  
Lortabs on my conversation  
Talk a lot of bands then we conversatin'  
I was on my way to the right street in the paddie wagon and it had me numb  
The pain from the slum had me numb  
Tryna sell some dope and need caviar  
Got the passport inside the raviar  
We've been flossing in medallions  
We ain't nothing but some Talibans  
I pull up right now and embarrass ya  
I've just been hanging with savages  
Lately I've been hanging around with my savages  
I grew up on the block, 1 hunnid  
I go on the block it's 1 hunnid  
I done did enough in the jungle  
I done put in some work and they love me  
When I drink out the cup, it's so dirty  
Had to blow at the store when they was lurking  
Poured a 4 in a cup it was breakfast, sprinkled sauce in my drink and I took  
it

Promethazine took my concentration  
To another level then I elevated  
Diamonds hanging on me I'm intoxicated  
Diamonds hanging off me I'm intoxicated  
Chop it up with a sack chaser  
Told you I wasn't going back, baby  
Hanging out with some crack babies  
Fell in love with this cash baby  
Money touch a niggas hands, on a few zans might wanna count it  
Spend it all in one night, if we could rewind it, we'll still do it  
I'm true to this game  
I jump on a plane  
And run to the stage  
I've been working some years for this  
Making music, I live for this  
Hit a trap with my Louboutins  
Count it up then I bag up a brick

Mount it up then I smash out in it  
You know I'm gone do a whole dash in this motherfucker  
I'm bout to pass out in this motherfucker  
I'm bout to pass out in this motherfucker  
These bitches louder than a motherfucker  
These bitches still do anything for me