

## Nightcore 2

Ken Carson

Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah

The way she move, the way that she move, the way that she move  
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The way that she move, the way that she move, the way that she move  
I think I'm fallin' in love with you  
Fendi, Gucci, Prada, anything for you  
Balenciaga, yeah, yeah, on her boot  
AR-15, on me right now, I'm ready to shoot

Yeah, I'm ready to shoot  
Yeah, I'm ready to go  
They say he had that bread and then we turned him into toast  
I fuck on these hoes with the same energy I rock these shows with  
And I ain't never gotta reload because I'm always overloaded  
Lil' boy, you so broke, you better sell your soul 'cause you ain't ever sold  
shit  
I'm always catchin' plays, ayy, ayy, just like a goalie  
Chrome Hearts on my wrist, ayy, this a Rollie  
VV-VV, bust down, this bitch frozen  
Like a wide receiver, I had your ho wide open  
Hell nah, I don't need her, I just want her for the moment  
If you ain't ready to die 'bout me right now, leave me alone then  
I be locked out, huh, and I be zoned in  
I mean I be locked in and zoned out  
I meant to text you back, huh, but I forgot  
If I wanted to see her face, I would have flew her out  
I'm havin' birds in the trap, I feel like Travis Scott  
Yeah, the way lil' shawty movin', huh, I can't believe my eyes  
She ain't got no waist but she got perfect titties and some thighs  
I don't know if I want her or her right now, I can't decide  
They said if you lyin' then you flyin', bitch, I'm fly  
Yeah, lil' bitch, I'm fly, yeah, look up in the sky, yeah  
It's not a plane, it's not a bird  
It's X-Man, bitch, fuck what ya heard  
I'm on cloud nine right now, that's why my words slurred  
If niggas try me and my gang, yeah, yeah, we ready to purge  
The way lil' shawty movin', yeah, yeah, I need her  
The way lil' shawty movin', huh, she got me lost for words

And I don't know what's worse, my ambitions or my grim thoughts about her  
She asked me why my cross upside down, I told her I'm cursed (Cursed)

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