

Mr. Midnight

Larry June

Cardo got wings

Half Moon Bay, t-top roof, I'm chillin' (Chillin')
Quick oil change, day off with one of my bitches
Thirty dollar salad, baby with me say she vegan (Say she a vega-
n)

She probably got a boyfriend but tonight she creepin'
Had to give her the game, no questions, she stays (Stay)
I'm not a taker, from this day on, your life can change
Fuck fame, get paid, cop a house out the way (House out the way
)

Make sure your family straight, but first you gotta elevate
You can't help until you help yourself (Help yourself)
Being rich ain't always 'bout wealth, yeah
It was days where I didn't have much (Have much)
But I'm thankful because that made me humble (Ay, ay, ay, ay)

Sometimes you gotta change for the better
So many things running through my mind
If she wanna leave, I'ma let her (I'ma let her)
Roll another blunt then I free my mind
There's got to be more than this (For real, check)
Either way, baby girl, I'm fly
It's gotta be more than this (Yeah, check)
Ooh, I'm fly, I'm fly

Jeans four hundred, cop two of them (Two of them)
That shit you niggas doing not new to him (Check)
To me, that shit chimmy, it's not cool to him (It's not cool to
me)
She'd rather pay a nigga that never had nothin' (Bitch, keep it
movin')
House arrest, you got the bitch handcuffed (Handcuffed)
Damn, she can't even see her friends or nothin' (What the fuck?
)
Surveillance in the crib, I might fly to London (Fly to London)
Organic apple juice, coupe cost a hundred

Sometimes you gotta change for the better (Check, yeah)
So many things running through my mind
If she wanna leave, I'ma let her (I'ma let her)
Roll another blunt then I free my mind
It's got to be more than this (For real, check)
Either way, baby girl, I'm fly
There's got to be more than this (Yeah, check)
Ayy yeah

Ooh, I'm fly, I'm fly