

## 4 Am

Marc E. Bassy

Four in the morning it's good  
Yeah that's midnight to me  
That stuff, let them do what they could  
That shit nothing to me  
Soon as the boys understood  
That shit changed on the dime, aye  
I did it, I did it, I did it  
I couldn't waste any more time  
Yeah baby you coming with me  
Shit happens so quick  
You said loving was free, baby  
But I had to be rich  
Living a house in the hills, baby  
So thin on my wrist  
I did it, I did it, I did it  
I couldn't resist

I put that money first  
But you know I wanted you to work  
I put that money first  
But you know I want us to work  
I wanted love to work

It's cuffing season  
Yeah thats more off season  
I am Mr Solo, Dolo  
White tee with the polo  
My shoes undefeated  
My neckless gleaming  
Just took a walk up up the steep  
Had to get flight for the weekend  
Just so they know I mean it

If I just open my mind  
And I told you my secrets  
Would you have my back like spine  
Or would you stab me like Cesar  
Should I say I would never leave ya  
Or should I do like [?]  
Get my R.E.S.P.E.C.T  
Or should put love first  
Like I am Mother Teresa  
That got me drinking more [?]  
That got me rolling Khalifa

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I put that money first  
But you know I want us to work  
I wanted love to work