

Cigarettes

Marc E. Bassy

Get out your cigarettes
I'm a need a drag on
Bout to take your girl to the hotel lobby
Used to have one at home
Wake up in the morning, drink a coffee
Roll up some of that strong
Still high from last night, but we gonna have to keep going
Brick houses in the NYE, my first was when I caught that streak
Come through the system
Keep me addicted to the feeling that it's all on me
Me and the band in the penthouse
Singing with 50 Cent on New Years Eve
I never felt so high before tip
Maybe back before I was thirteen

I stay up until the morning
Tell me that you the only one
That could ever be for me
Gave up on all the hoping
Just know that you ain't no one
And maybe save a place for me

Break out your cigarettes, I'm a need to bum one
Gave up real love just for the feel off eternal freedom
Wake up in the morning, rain start pouring
Go and record something
Been doing sessions all night
But shit we gonna have to keep that shit going
Top of the steps in the Pack Heights fog
First, second time that I fell in love
Little more real but a little less feel
That's the way shit goes when you been through a lot
Ball little Bassy, grind till they pay me
Soul singer from the hat to the socks
Write that shit, come straight from the pit
Like back in the day, black top with a chart

I stay up until the morning
Tell me that you the only one
That could ever be for me
Gave up on all the hoping
Just know that you ain't no one
And maybe save a place for me

Come get me, where I'm going
Come get me, where I'm going now
Come get me, where I'm going
Come get me, where-wa-where I'm going

I'm a give you fire
Fair exchange like heart for the brain
Be the net when I'm on that wire
Be the smoke, go and get me higher
Be the choir, be the bird's eye
Be the one that I lost but I still can't lean on
See right through, be the third eye
For my whole life, I waited up for you

When you came I just slept through
Woke up in a dazed mood
Like what is this world coming to
Forwards ever, backwards never
That's the code and it rings true
But it ain't been this hard before tip
Been in it, back when I was twenty-two

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Tell me that you the only one
That could ever be for me
Gave up on all the hoping
Just know that you ain't no one
And maybe save a place for me

Come get me, where I'm going
Come get me, where I'm going now
Come get me, where I'm going
Come get me, where-wa-where I'm going

Get out your cigarettes
Let me get a drag on
Bout to take your girl to the hotel lobby
Wonder why you'll be on
Wake up in the morning, somewhere touring
No matters, no home
So sad we couldn't make it girl
But that's the only way to get strong
Get out your cigarette, aww yeah
Probably gonna step outside
Take a break from this ego tripping for one time in my life
If I never find that shit again
It'll still be there blowing in the wind
Dim light with a pad and pen
On a rooftop and I'll ask a friend