

# 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  
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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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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