

## Night Drive

MAVI

It's after dusk and it's just me and my phone  
I'm high as fuck my baby sleeping alone  
Scroll through her tweets as I roll  
Niggas sleepy but no sleep in my bones  
My house is decent, I'm no beacon at home  
And so I speed as I doze  
Out of excuses for erratic behavior  
Now my hubris is just tatted I'll take it  
Spat in the face of my savior  
Text my brother make sure I'm still coherent  
I only trust him 'cause that nigga my mirror  
Reflect the depth of my spirit  
And I'm still shallow but I'll battle at home  
My thoughts just rattle cross the cracks of my skull  
My laugh intact as they dull  
Iron sharpens iron, I prioritize desires  
This sort of brings endorphin  
Sorting through my hoard of liars  
Residing in my head, was quiet while you slept baby  
Still tryna do my best, my eyes don't get no rest lately  
Nightmare image bled, you crying in distress, save me  
My eyes are getting red, I'm tired of your rest, wake up  
With doubt, I'll hear your whisper rising or your figure hits a  
t  
Horizons I had hit while diving in your river, figures  
Pointing fingers has never gotten us nowhere  
My phone is ringing, my head, the sky, and the cold air, ay  
We gon' die without shit outta life  
I'mma die without shit but the spite  
And all this shit that I write  
And all these words ain't shit without light  
And all these birds ain't shit without flight  
And that's the end of my night