

It's getting late, but we're still awake
And the morning's rushing like a wave
Gonna find some sleep someday
Dirty speakers scream in our face
And the teachers keeping some secrets safe
That's why we read between the pages

I've been chilling with my kinfolk
We've been puffin' on the blunt smoke
Diggin' for our hidden treasures
Don't you see
We got what no money could measure
And we could be free
If we'd peep our hidden treasures

Chasing fate just like a train
Not gon' save my love for no rainy day
I'll never find no peace that way

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