

All Weekend

Nafe Smallz

I know you been freakin', just watched you party all weekend
Just touched down into the ends and dive straight in the deep end
You can tell me how you been feelin', but it's ice on me, I'm freezin'
And it's loud, packin' my weed, man, got me high all four seasons

New year, that's a new start
Say you startin' with a new heart
Say you ready, now the mood right
New setting on some new stock
I get smart, I get clued up
Letting know, these niggas sue ya
Wouldn't listen to the rumours
No, you never listen when he school ya
Still you strugglin' to move up
You thought that shit would happen sooner
You been hoping for some new luck
You refuse to be a loser
Old kids, looking chewed up
I phone, don't give two fucks
See you jumpin' in an Uber
To the crib, actin' like we boo'd up

If I told you all my problems, I would show you all my pain too
Going brazy in the traphouse 'cause this is all the shits came too
Old debts tryna cloud on you when you on the rise, tryna breakthrough
Hope the music gon' save you, just hoping God gon' save you
Me and you in the buildin' laughin' and it's on, we ain't in the same room
Hit the loud, that's the brain food, she pray the demons don't take you
Miss my nigga in the jailhouse, miss my niggas in the grave too
Doesn't break you, make you, was fallen off now it's take two

I know you been freakin', just watched you party all weekend
Just touched down into the ends and dive straight in the deep end
You can tell me how you been feelin', but it's ice on me, I'm freezin'
And it's loud, packin' my weed, man, got me high all four seasons

I think my heart froze
Feelings I can't show
Looking for light, bae
Stuck on a dark road
Live in the fast lane
I'm still in the past though
I'm smoking this half fold
And the diamonds on me like poncho, yeah
Drip like it's water
Lit life, she want it
I get high while you fallin'
I love it when you down on all fours, yeah
Lit life, she like the songs
Hittin' my phone up, writin' soft
Comin' to the crib to ride a bone
And she don't like when it's time to go

When it's time to go, yeah, you know I stay rightin' my wrongs
Pray like every show, 'bout to go order more ice and rose
Champagne and toast, steppin' too close might turn you ghost
Hella smoke, Cali' blunt make her choke

Hella bands on the road, she love the bands when they fold
She love the gang on her own, new designer on the coat
Truth be told, livin' the life I chose
I was the livin' the life I know, I had to go get the dough

I know you been freakin', just watched you party all weekend
Just touched down into the ends and dive straight in the deep end
You can tell me how you been feelin', but it's ice on me, I'm freezin'
And it's loud, packin' my weed, man, got me high all four seasons