

10pm

Nessly

Driving down the freeway, it's like 10 pm
Rolling down the window, thick smoke
We gotta let some fresh air in, hope the cops don't pull us over
My bro rolling dope up, don't act like you know us
My bro rolling dope up, don't act like you know us
I'm bout to move myself, on the low, wanna hear from no fake friends
I'm bout to move myself, on the low, wanna hear from no fake friends
No fake friends
No fake friends
No fake friends

Don't hit my line with no fuck shit, I can tell you fake by the way that you function
They say that I'm tripping, I guess that they right
I take trips and I Goyard my luggage
My momma say boy you really something
You just dropped five thousand basically on nothing
We got the finest stuff for you, two round trip tickets to London
Short nigga dunking above the rim, Ima ball out for my brother them
All them calls started coming in, when the money counter started stuttering
Yeah, now I go brrrrr beep, niggas wanna be your friend just so you can waive your fee mm mm

Driving down the freeway, it's like 10 pm
Rolling down the window, thick smoke
We gotta let some fresh air in, hope the cops don't pull us over
My bro rolling dope up, don't act like you know us
My bro rolling dope up, don't act like you know us
Yeah, don't act like you know us
Yea Yeah, don't act, don't act
Don't act like you know us
Don't act like you know us

Swerving through traffic, I'm tryna get back to Atlanta by time it reach ten
I know that twelve out here working, they lurking, the window need to be re-tinted
My momma say boy you really tripping, you could've stayed at home I made you dinner
You always out with your niggas, one day you gone be in trouble