

# City Lights

Nujabes

[Pase Rock:]

Always in trouble need love on the double spent cake  
And a lifetime climbing to the level  
Contract with the devil loopholed expiration date  
On the side of good people always set the record straight  
Round and round the piano keys meditate  
Felt in the music need it now can't let it wait  
Not a secret everything is all out and exposed  
It's going down like the water in the river flows  
How it goes another day another story told  
Stuck inside the puzzle searching still trying to get a hold  
Forgotten souls got lost in the cold trying  
To get freedom now they need 'em walking down to hope road  
Said they hope so but it was a no go  
Front row stage show well placed logo  
Fancy lights and the cameras are on  
But he don't care he's just there to sing another sad love song

Fade to black the soundtrack to another night  
The music of the rain and the city lights  
Feel no pain it makes the whole city bright  
Without the sparkle or hype it's just another night

And they all knew what it was from the first glance  
No excuses should've planned in advance man

[Substabtial:]

Documented on ProTools or Tascam  
Struggles & hustles of an ordinary black man

[Pase Rock:]

Spin a record with two week life span  
Can't find a good girl so we hug the mic stand

[Substantial:]

Not a lot of paper left in his right hand  
Making enemies of folks he treated like fam

[Pase Rock:]

Stone cold solid rock every point stop  
What you lean on soon as the pressure drops

[Substantial:]

Ghetto hot  
Know the ledge and you'll hear the shot  
But he'll never stop  
'Til his name's known on every block

[Pase Rock:]

Spread my wings fly away to the night beat  
He's wide awake while the rest of the city sleeps

[Substantial:]

In these gritty streets  
Dudes creep with plenty heat  
Pay it no mind and we grind losing plenty sleep

Yo... Yo...

Some play for keeps while you laid asleep  
In the dark your worst nightmare waits for he  
Anything discern, no dawn or despair  
Air's crisp and calm I think a storm is near  
And I'm watching lightning dance across the skyline  
Usually miss it, rarely find time  
To bask in blackness, hint of line shine  
But in a jazz pub chilling, sippin with fine wine  
Hypnotize by the strum of the upright  
Feel like lost souls got their eyes on me some nights  
So keep my eyes wide and move cautious  
Slip and find yourself in a brand new coffin  
By the morning...  
Now you're the one with the night breed  
You should've known better if you're anything like me  
But the city lights will seduce you  
Daywalkers beware if it's not what you're used to