

# Those Nights

Rilès

5 A.M  
Parking lot  
Looking like "damn"  
Got the honey, got the weed  
And got all my problems  
Acting like people I'm sick of  
Talking like people I blame  
Seems like you're thinking too much  
Too much to forget it's a game  
Too much to forget love's around  
So you let go all the praise  
And you're diving in some pussies  
Just to forget that you sink  
Boy you thought you knew yourself  
But you've been skipping chapters  
Don't ever claim that you're the boss  
When you're just act like a loser  
Liquor got me out of touch  
I'm falling off, don't catch me up  
Ain't no bitches, ain't no girls  
Tonight depression is my crush  
Tell'em I was on the road  
Seeking happiness  
I lost  
Reason when I understood  
Glory's not replacing love  
Hope is not replacing trust  
Y'all is not replacing us  
Peace won't ever make a buzz  
So we all keep on watching Trump  
Feeling love but moving up  
Ain't nobody gonna beat it, wish me luck  
Bette kill it cuz I'm on the highest drugs  
Talking 'bout this psyche looking at me bruh

My love, my lust  
My liquor for the pain  
It is Me vs. Me  
And I forfeit the game  
Shit I act  
I think  
As if I'm twice my age  
But good news  
I don't give a fuck  
If y'all niggas don't give a damn

All those nights you're losing your grip  
All those nights you can't fall asleep  
All those nights you just want to quit  
God I need to run  
Before I hit the bang bang

Keep on running, ask no questions  
Keep on running, same directions  
You're not lost, you're just incaged  
You've been running all night  
Now you see the day

"WAKE UP"

10 a.m  
Taxi stop  
Looking like "what?"  
Smelling honey, smelling weed  
And my questions are doubts  
Feeling sick 'front of these people  
At the summit of shame  
Seems like you've been drinking too much  
Now you forget where you been  
And you forgot what you said  
What you saw and what you did  
All your snapchat's going crazy  
Cuz of what's in your stories  
Boy you thought you knew yourself  
But you've been skipping chapters  
Don't ever claim that you're the boss  
When you just act like a beggar  
Liquor got me out of touch  
What the fuck was I talking 'bout?  
I hope I didn't say too much  
And where the fuck is Fucklalife?  
Where the hell is my wallet?  
Got some flashes from last night  
Can't remember what happened  
So why was I feeling so bad?  
Why I got blood on my shirt?  
Why I got them puffy eyes?  
Why I got these motherfuckers looking at me like I'm mad?  
Why I'm feeling something's wrong  
Why I'm feeling like I'm right  
Why I'm touching  
Why the bottom  
Why on every fucking night

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I need to run...