

# Midnight

Sainté

Ay, yeah, my flex all blue like midnight  
She talk too much cus' I hit right  
I know man there's gonna' hit mine  
Get bare brain got a big mind  
She wanna shine with the big lights

I swear man, its to right  
She wanna do vocals in the moonlight  
I ain't even gotta' talk when the mood right  
I slap three figs on the shoes right  
That's a cool price, I'm too nice  
I know that my flex is too lavish  
I can't flex like you, man you're too light  
I'm way too good for the current  
But bro, don't stop just run it  
Far from the traps, cold hunnids  
Know that my crodie's love it  
I swear man your girl wanna touch it  
I done fixed up well from the old times  
That link that you see, don't know about me she old time  
More time man, she old time  
She in love with the old rhymes  
She wanna talk bout' blue  
She wanna talk bout' me, ain't wanna talk bout' you  
She wanna talk bout' the goons  
Man they running for p  
Man they after the food  
She wanna talk bout' me, I wanna talk bout' you  
And the things we do  
What you know bout' me  
Imma tell you ish  
I wanna know bout' you

I know you're down tonight  
Just drop me a text and I'll slide right through  
I know you're out tonight, just count on me then I'm down for you

You know she a top boy lover  
I know I'm a top boy stunner  
I'm in the four tryna' count up more, but you know she got love for the gunners  
More time that's me, no others  
Man I move real cool, no tools  
Tryna' stack more p, I need Jewels (right)

Yeah  
You seen that my jawn came badder  
I left home me, last year  
Told bro stay here, let me get some rack up  
I know they got eyes on me cus' they heard man scream that I'm climbing a ladder  
And bro told Bruce stand back just watch one guy cus' it might get badder  
I can't really rough my clothes man, when you see my clothes that's pricetag hammer  
Cool with the boys on three  
Might slide on g if my bag come right  
Left one guy offside had to lay back call for the guys on five

Tell boy flex when I been on socials, not local need my bank on flight  
Flex gone global, now vocal now my teams right here and I'm looking alright  
Yeah, I'm feeling all good  
[?] called man they said that we're gonna be up, gonna leave this hood  
Lane go fast  
I was out with my bro on a one to five just leaning [?]  
Young boys sick man you know my style  
With that sweet boy rhythm watch your girl get took  
I can't really say that I seen her but I preed her she got love for the deal  
ers  
Keep calm, you won't see no harm  
If my g takes shots she gone speed up a metre  
My wave on a different current  
Your flex come dead need numerous litres  
Upcharge on the price that you see  
When the prof' look nice and the jackpot hit us  
My stacks need more and my bands all thicker