

Late Night

SoFaygo

(Thought I found a-)
(Thought I found a-)
(Never go)
(Guess I gotta stay)
(Ayy, Woods, light that shit up)
(Oh, I-)
Yeah (Isn't it lovely, all alone)
Yeah, woah (Heart made of glass, my mind of stone)
Yeah, yeah (Tear me to pieces, skin to bone)
Yeah, yeah, woah (Hello, welcome home)

Tear me to pieces, skin and bone, skin and bone
Used to hit that bitch up off a minute phone
Ain't forget when you act like you wasn't home
Late night with the gang right, we on FaceTime
She told me to pull up and then lay pipe
I told shawty slow down, I'm in hang time
She told me, "Nigga, fuck that, make time"
I skrrt-skrrt-skrrt and do the dash to her crib (Yeah, yeah)
I'm really hoping that her dad let me in (Huh)
When I pull up in the driveway, I'm a hard time
And I'm hoping I don't crash in the bitch
Nigga, fuck that, I'ma hit and dash on a bitch
But I don't really feel the love (Yeah)
I don't really wanna love again (Yeah, yeah)
So I'm thinking, I'ma fuck her friend

(I don't know how to be down bad, thought I found a way)
But I can't, yeah
Wonder if I'm on your brain, yeah (Thought I found a way out)
Wonder if we think the same things
Love and death is the same thing (But you never go away)
Things is constantly changing
And I hope that you know (So I guess I gotta stay now, woah)
And I hope that you know (Oh, I hope some-)
Anyway, she let me in the house (Isn't it lovely, yeah)
And she was waiting on me, sleep on the couch (All alone, yeah, yeah)
It ain't even been two minutes, now we in her room with it (Heart made of glass)
Now she got a dick in her mouth (My mind of stone)
North side nigga and I moved to the South (Tear me to pieces)
I can really make the demons come out (Skin and bone, grrah)
And we really let them Glocks hang out (Hello)
If he ever pull up on me, I'ma send him to the clouds (Welcome home)

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You can't (Thought I found a way)
I be tryna grind from different stages
Baby girl, I know you get impatient
Dive in, dive in, I start to wade in (Thought I found a way out)
Vibing, vibing, your place is sacred, oh (But you never go away)
I fucked up, I did that
My fault, my bad (So I guess I gotta stay now)
But don't talk, I'm mad, yeah (Oh, I hope some-)
Gave you my all, but it wasn't enough, uh (Isn't it lovely, yeah)
Thought I had you in cuffs (All alone)
Stabbing my heart from the back, and (Heart made of glass, oh yeah)
I had I think had enough (My mind of stone)
Late night with the Netflix and I can't get it back (Tear me to pieces)
Shot my first shot, you ain't had to shoot it back
And I don't know what to do and I'm crying in my room (Hello)
'Cause I'm thinking, "Goddamn, look where we at" (Welcome home)

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No, I don't really have to be down bad
(I don't know how to be down bad)
No, I don't wonder how to be down bad
Yeah, yeah