

## Nights Like This..

Summrs

I'm so done with you Summr  
SoMuchSauce

Hammer on my side, nigga it's gon' blow  
Take you with that Beam, I ain't scared to blow  
Get shit poppin' on the scene, like some Crisco  
Choppa make him dance, like a disco  
Nigga some fans, claiming that they bro  
I can't go out sad, no not like a hoe  
I can't go out bad, gotta keep that pole  
Everywhere I go, nigga, I can't trust a soul

Nights like this, I wish you were with me  
Nights like this, I wish you were with me  
Off the drugs I miss you  
Percs got me in my mood  
Girl I miss you

Baby where you wanna go?  
Take you on a coast  
Take you get some clothes  
I just wanna show you  
Bitches be acting like they know you  
People always tell me 'bout the old you  
But I need you stay down just like you supposed to  
Nigga fuck with you I'm a fold him  
I be flexin' like I came straight from the gym  
Balenciaga baby these is not no fucking Timbs  
Ain't worried 'bout you bitch, bitch I'm worried 'bout them M's  
Blowing on this gas and you smoking on them stems  
In my Yeezy Boosts bitch I'm tryna fuck on Kim  
Fuck the other side I ain't worried about them

Nights like this, I wish you were with me  
Nights like this, I wish you were with me  
Off the drugs I miss you  
Percs got me in my fucking mood  
I miss you, yeah

I said you lookin' like a snack, bitch I'm tryna be in that  
Baby link up, baby tell me where you at  
Jump in that I8 baby, I'm a smooth cat  
I be getting hella guap, they like "how you do that?"  
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