

Night Time

Synapson

Yeah
Gettin' right in the night time
Go and turn 'em up
Okay, so, uh
Yeah
Yo

Uh, tonight it's going down
Put it through your speakers and turn on up the sound
We all searching for things to feel alive
It's the reason why we seeking the prize
Yeah, we strive

But the night time is when we get lit
The moonlight towers above the bullshit
Put away your troubles, step into the night
Forget about your struggles, we 'bout to get right

Now come on
Now come on
Now come on

Can't, can't hold us back
Uh, not on this track, nah
Do it right, and do it tight
It's all good, it's now
Well, let's get it, come on
Yo, uh

We running things we got each other till we drop
We never stop until we at the top
You know the plot, they aim to keep us out the game
We still remain, we strain to break up out the chains
They hold us down, we doing work in this town
Maneuver with the ultimate sound, tell 'em
We just gettin' started when the sunlight sets, connect
And check the rhyme and now you know what's next

Y'all tonight's our night
We're doin' things right
Make it all connect

It's our night tonight
Let's get it
It's our night tonight
Let's get it
Don't quit it, mmh
It's our night tonight, let's get it
Don't quit it

We gon' take you far on this vibe
Let's get it, uh
Uh-uh, let's hit it, uh
Tonight it's our night, uh
Yeah, and that's right, uh
Yeah, now let's get it, uh
And let's hit it, uh, uh

And not quit it
It's our night tonight, come on, come on
Okay so, uh

Verse one for the money, verse two for the show
We lightin' mic, it's nice and so yeah people here we go
We run our lives like champions in chariots of fire
Here's a message to pretenders, think it's better to retire
You've never been alive so I gotta tell the truth
Every time I catch a body when I'm steppin' in the booth
You need to listen so lend a man your ears
Ain't lookin' for permission, I've been doin' this for years

Cheers to competitors, I'd like to make a toast
'Cause rhymin' over tracks is what I llike to do the most
Coast on these haters like I'm glidin' on the surf
Respectin' all your efforts in a loss for what it's worth
We here to give birth to the funk
Now I'm hailin' from Atlanta where we kick the pop the trunk
But all of that in time could be washed away with grace
We makin' moves at night to navigate the time and space