

12:45

## The Bones

Bowls in the night, blunts in the day  
Dope in my sock, high's what I gotta stay  
12: 45 AM on the street  
Sitting on the curb, smokin'  
Strike the match and then I light the pipe  
Light the night, young nightlight  
I look good in that nightlight  
My skin glisten, my chain shine  
Feeling like the fucking world's mine  
Scarface in his fucking prime  
Got a pet tiger that live outside  
So if you thinking about jackin', you better fucking think twice  
Have that 9, you better take my life  
Cold shoulder and the hot Nikes  
I'll tuck you in and send you off right  
Then I'll let the switchblade give you a kiss goodnight, bitch

I'm getting high as fuck, and yelling at the clock  
Please slow down, cause I don't wanna die yet

Bones is the name, blunts in the day  
Dope in my sock, high's what I gotta stay  
12: 45 AM on the street  
Sitting on the curb, smoking weed

Young nightlight