

# Light Up The City

Ty Brasel

Look at how she shining  
Look like neon lights  
I just pulled up glowing  
In the rosegold ice  
She look like a star  
She a prototype, uh huh  
We light up the city baby  
We light up the city baby  
Light it up  
But she the death of me  
I give her my soul  
There's nothing left of me  
Don't you lose you soul T  
And your destiny, no  
We light up the city baby  
We light up the city baby  
Mhm hmh, light it up

Young T, God son  
Gold soul, shine on  
1994 mama gave birth to a young prophet  
Gold in my chest hole in my chest  
Rot sin city hostage, Yeah  
Most time more than not  
My life filled with darkness, Yeah  
Look T on the tv now grandma watching, Yeah  
But it's More success more lonely  
More people turn on me  
Once again, I'm all by myself  
She know my story well  
Everytime we talk I told her she my escape  
Prison break, now get me out my cell  
When I'm with her we get lost  
And forget my problems, we go step  
You prolly would too I mean

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Young T, God son  
Gold soul, shine on  
Tonight we killing the scene

I'm glowing in my rosegold piece  
She shining look like Angeline  
She foreign came from overseas and  
We in the fast lane speeding  
Police tryna road block on the low  
But I bust the left and beat em  
We bout to light up the city  
She got the drugs let's go drown in it love  
We dive off the deep end  
Drown in the bottle losing my conscience  
Party with the demons  
If I die tonight God please  
Let me in your kingdom  
Please forgive me she cut right through  
All my weakness, yeah  
I already know this be the death of me  
Then fatal attraction my destiny  
Step with the devil and ruin my legacy

I got my bible on top of the dash  
I got my Jesus piece sitting on my chest  
I got the devil speaking different languages  
Lucy a foreign she alieness  
Calling on angels take me by the hand  
She want my soul, she want my soul

Look  
I got my bible on top of the dash  
I got my Jesus piece sitting on my chest  
I got the devil speaking different languages  
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Calling on angels take me by the hand

Yeah, Take me by the hand  
She want my soul  
I don't wanna die  
I wanna live  
I'm surrounded by  
Bright lights and temptation  
Sin city and seen Satan  
Preying on the weak  
Look tho I'm still praying  
More vanity more dangerous  
More darkness call angels

I need you tonight  
I need you tonight  
I need you  
I need you, yea  
I need you tonight  
I need you tonight  
I don't wanna die  
I wanna live