

4 O'clock

Bashy

you light up another cigarette
and i'll poor the wine
4 O'clock in the morning
and its starting to get light
now im right where i wanna be
loosing track of time
but i wish that it was still last night

ok, look, i was wide awake, sitting up
i had my back to the head board
i was smoking a little cigarette to relax myself
my head felt dead sore
i was in embassy
backing off blue alazay
energized of redbull
i was watching this little choonting
she said hi her names tiffany from bethnall
green, hi im ash from kenzal
green, ashley from kenzal
brice to be precise
she looked me up and down and said these see through lights are
well cool
she introduced me to her friend dawn
i introduced her to my friends shaun
my game was on point like a pencil
then we started to then talk
she was telling me like

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oh, okay, now i remember
she was telling me
shes going to bristol to go to uni in september
all i remember, is not caring
but just staring
at her rectum and thinking of getting her back to the yard and
taking of what she was wearing
2 2's when you start swaring
then one of them south dudes bottled and kicked up on the floor

after that yeah the air was just red
promote