

## 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