Good Nights

Snow Tha Product

When they play my song, they gonn run it back And when you see me then you knowing where the party at Career win, full circle like I call the sacks To all my high-school haters having heart attacks Cause boy I come through, riding in a brontosaurus And I drink a little liquor cause I'm out here touring Pass out, so drunk, motherfuckers snorin Bitches mouth stay runnin so I call em forest Cause we got fucked up, girls roll the tourist You would think by now we would act mature But fuckk that, yup yap in a bitch it's pushing I don't never give apologies, I left according To the shots I took and the lines you snorted I find myself funny but I find you worrying Now catch myself runnin to a flight that's boarding

But hey, good nights and bad mornings... Good nights and bad mornings... Hey, good nights and bad mornings... Mornin, mornin, mornin, mornin

Let's get drunk, so we can't get blamed for shit Take hela shots till we get the hang of it A bunch of free bottles, ain't no sense in wastin it We be drinkin hela hennesy and blazin it With hela white boys like josh and jacob shit See this is what you living like when you be makin it Some people like you and some people be fake and shit But free week mean free blunts to the face again I'm going outta this world and I'm back in orbit I be getting lifted and the weed's my forklift We got hela substance and you can't control it I be spittin hela game cause I never forfeit I be spillin hela beer on my fuckin jordans Woke up with a mess that I can't afford it My camera man hovered and he still recording

Go ahead, get this, good nights and bad mornings Good nights and bad mornings, good nights and bad mornings Go ahead, get this, good nights and bad mornings Good nights and bad mornings, good nights and bad mornings

Let's make a bong out of water bottle Cause I ain't bring a pipe but I brought pot though And the drugs in my rooms I feel like a capo We in traphouse, but I'ma start a sideshow Attention all you haters, get upon your job though I been makin money and I'm like que passo You supposed to be stoppin it but I guess you not so Good at what you doin cause I'm getting mars dough I'ma drive to tijuana just to buy some tacos Cause I'm on every color and I got the passport I got my reggie wanna but you walkin out mode Cause you hela fried so of course we not close Me and my game tight like a fuckin corset We get turn together and we hit them stores then We can buy whatever, cause no money shortage Now we have to pay for lugagge when our flight is boarding But hey, good nights and bad mornings