Feel colder than ever (Remember when we used to sleep with beanies on and shit?) Sleep with beanies on in the winter (Oh man I can't do that shit anymore man that was fucked up) Patience kept getting thinner (I think we're all growing up now) I'm still the same boy Somewhere in there From back in the days in the hills Where my best friend was my dealer, yea Now I'm back in black yeah always black Like AC/DC pray for some of what they had Pray my nanna's there when I step out of a cab You know I gotta rap my calling ain't calling back Yeah all these rappers stay talkin' That's Pride and Prejudice - Jane Austen Tryna gun me like JFK when I'm rollin' But I stay dodging, I'm the second shooter like Klay Thompson Waitin' on the first light Pray you make it to the morning Tell me, baby, when your up high Does it feel like you're falling? Does it feel like you're falling? Always real, never changing yeah (first light) Very me, no variation (first light) I gave it all, I never gave in (ooh) Plus I'm always fucking, never dating Keep it underground like cellars and basements And there ain't no celebrations yet My first album went wood like a timber floor Instead of doing them, I'm just doing me a little more Tell 'em, broke ain't broke 'til you give it up (oooh) Money ain't shit if your spirit poor Like my spirits sore, and the spirits pour I love these clothes, but it's all just material So much fun, it feels like love, but it's really not Nights like this, and it's all too familiar Waitin' on the first light Pray you make it to the morning Tell me, baby, when you're up high Does it feel like you're falling? Does it feel like you're falling? First light First light First light First light Oooh, oooh, oooh Everything in time they told me Waiting for the right time baby

So what you waiting for now

Just waiting for a flood in dry country

Where it never rains, not really When the resin turns to mud We'll swim through the desert love