

Catz 'n Dogz, Yi Fang (ft. Taco Hemingway)

everybody wanna hang out right now
but it seems I can never put the mic down
my friends swimming in the clouds with the white powder
an I be just the legend from China Town
I am in Chia Town London where I'm hiding now
On my flat there's a minor crowd
sipping Taiwanese bubble tea
dressed in Balenciaga
on my mind couple of things
i'mma write them down
really I'm worried about grandma
she couldn't handle me moving away
plus I was going to call her just last night
although I promised to do it today
just cause I don't have to worry about money
don't mean that I can't be in pain
I should be whipping my tears whit these hundreds
when I can't fall asleep at 3 am, at 3 am, at 3 am, at 3 am

I just wanna go to sleep now
I got issues in me deep down
try to call her, and read out
counting money
I've been praying for a week now
stack the ing and quees in my wallet
it's a motherfucking orgy
it's been going for a year now
walking on the moon
never kneel down
they pull my paper like a tree house
my gir asleep but I can't do it
temple of my mind is a damn ruin
in the middle of nowhere like Stan Kubrick
Got the ZAiKS stealing money I can't prove it
I got tno skills I make music
o that happened by chance I ain't choicing
just lovin' Biggie and Pac
my name's too big to be doing shity publicity
I ain't stpid
I've been feeling kinda cooped
writing lyrics in a tour bus
pull the vodka and the juice so
I just wanna disappear just the 2 of us
taki dziwny widok kiedy patrze w lustro
at 3 am at 3 am
at 3 am at 3 am
at 3 am at 3 am
at 3 am

ask me why I'm doing this
at 3 am
am I gonna ruin this
at 3 am
am I gonna make you cry
at 3 am
are you gonna say goodbye
at 3 am at 3 am at 3 am

ask me why I'm doing this
at 3 am
am I gonna ruin this
ask me again
don't ask me again
never ask me again

