

# Brake Lights

## Hit-Boy

(Hook)

Life moving too fast, hit the brake lights

I hit two bitches in the same night

Got 'em different hotels but the same flight

Man this shit just ain't right(Verse)

But it feel good

Yea I made it out the bottom but I'm still hood

Gotta show all of my niggas that they still could

If they grinded 'til the daylight, we could all live the same(Hook)

Life moving too fast, hit the brake lights

I hit two bitches in the same night

Got 'em different hotels but the same flight

Man this shit just ain't right(Verse)

Remember when I couldn't picture this here

Now I'm feeling just a bit richer this year

Closer to my dreams, still living in fear

The only nigga that get it is the man in the mirror(Hook)

Life moving too fast, hit the brake lights

I hit two bitches in the same night

Got 'em different hotels but the same flight

Man this shit just ain't right(Verse)

When my fam out here starving

Getting all of these texts while I'm car shopping

Goddamn feel like my heart stopping

Where the doctor, I should go heart shopping(Hook)

Life moving too fast, hit the brake lights

I hit two bitches in the same night

Got 'em different hotels but the same flight

Man this shit just ain't right(Verse)

None of these niggas in the shoes I'm in

I try to hide the pain but I can't pretend

Family don't comprehend 'bout the game I'm in

When did I start resembling an ATM?(Hook)

Life moving too fast, hit the brake lights

I hit two bitches in the same night

Got 'em different hotels but the same flight

Man this shit just ain't right(Verse)

Suddenly I don't know who to trust

Bitches be in a rush to try to say it's love

Steady looking for a nigga to cherish  
She probably only here cause "Niggas in Paris"(Hook)  
Life moving too fast, hit the brake lights  
I hit two bitches in the same night  
Got 'em different hotels but the same flight  
Man this shit just ain't right(Verse)  
My own thoughts fucking me over, I'm just lucky I'm sober  
The game'll try to push you, off the ledge in your Rover  
Run you off of the shoulder  
They try to Earnhardt you quick but I'm closer to Gordon  
I'm rolling(Hook)  
Life moving too fast, hit the brake lights  
I hit two bitches in the same night  
Got 'em different hotels but the same flight  
Man this shit just ain't right(Verse)  
I'm on my knees praying with my eyes wet  
They jab and I side step  
Buying bottles, ain't paid my tithes yet  
But still I disguise it, questioning my worth  
Tell me how I'm s'posed to feel when I grew up in a church  
And I'm staying me  
I do this shit for my mama, Chadney and Kaley,  
Still these niggas hate me  
But whether or not they get the vision  
Or feel the life that I'm living  
I'm getting riches from not even having a pot to piss in  
But still these niggas is shaking my hand  
And act like they wishing me the best  
But hit the streets and they start subliminal dissing  
Fuck 'em, believe it  
Better yet, love 'em, cause they need it(Hook)  
Life moving too fast, hit the brake lights  
I hit two bitches in the same night  
Got 'em different hotels but the same flight  
Man this shit just ain't right  
Man this shit just ain't right  
I swear this shit just ain't right(Outro x4)  
Slow down, slow down, slow down  
Slow down, slow down, slow down  
Brake lights, brake lights, brake lights

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