

# Escape 120 (feat. Raury)

Joey Bada\$\$

[Hook]

An ode to the worst of my days  
I've been working away  
But the sky's been looking so gray  
Sometimes I really need to get away, yeah  
I just need to get away, yeah  
I just need to get away, yeah  
Sometimes I really need to fly away

[Verse: 1]

I could never forget them gloomy days  
Although I regret where my time was played  
If I could go back, some things would be changed  
And I would know that, for a fact, it was fame  
That drew me to this unfamiliar side of my brain  
That withdrew me from familiar and the closest remains  
Although I'm gaining ends now, I'm losing friends  
They say that time is money, and my time is well spent  
Girlfriend hit me up to chill, but does this shit make sense?  
And I don't expect for you to know if you ain't paying rent  
I got to make this album, and hold it down for my camp  
Surrounded us all like bonfire  
When I lay a verse down that's born fire  
I was born fire

[Hook]

[Verse: 2]

Went outside this morning, morning, uh  
Seen the sky was falling, falling, yeah  
Old man no longer snoring, snoring, ah  
The rain just won't stop pouring, pouring, uh  
Whats heaven's capitol like, like, li-like  
Maybe I can crash tonight, night, night  
Cause I'm trapped inside this hell, hell, hole  
God, please answer your cell, cell, phone  
I'm coming home tonight, can't touch no microphone tonight  
Outside my comfort zone tonight  
My brain's blown my dome tonight

Tonight's the night, don't you try to put up a fight  
Don't you trying looking for life

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Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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