A Million Lights

DJ Khaled

[Intro DJ Khaled]
Believe that
It's DJ Khaled
It's that We the Best, YMCMB
We the Best Forever[Chorus Kevin Rudolf]
A million lights and a kick drum, the floor is moving slow
I've got a feeling about this one, and we still young, you know
I'm breathing fire in your club
It's not my fault if your heart's grown cold
It's not my fault if your heart's grown cold[Verse 1 Tyga]
Uh, new Hermes duffle bags
On the plane, see the sky through a little glass
Twenty hour flight, never jet-lagged
Sipping white wine, watching the sunset
Real love this close? I ain't never had
Sitting with you all day till the night pass
Damn, I ain't trying to fight that
But if we fall too fast, will the feeling last?
Now I'm looking over my shoulder, shoulder
Champagne, good dining and good times, and now it's all over
But can't blame me for all that
You was bright, now your heart all black
Try to outshine the good with the bad
You a cold motherfucker, I ain't mad at you
I'm still shining[Chorus][Verse 2 Mack Maine]
We the Best, YMCMB baby
Bitch, I'm Mack Maine
You getting old and your heart turn cold
Time-line froze, mad at the world because you lived your life
But this the life that we chose
Lights on the road for the nicest road
I mean, long-ass flights for these trifling hoes
But we don't crap out when the dice is rolled, I mean no life, low life
Say my name and hopes to get more life, nigga live your life
Lame ass nigga, you cook it with no spice
Lil B sacrifice, show me what your hoe like
Hit her with that dope dick, now she's a dope fiend
Leo lined king, I'm looking for a dope queen
Up first lady baby: Young Money's Barrack

Baggy cargoes high, mismatched socks
Meet Gunz, Millz, Tyga, we give them the chills
Keep riders, get birth control pills
Uh, Young Money[Verse 3 Jae Millz]
Uh, bright lights
Lord knows I live for these nights
You're damn right, I'ma sip champagne till it blurry my sight
Kicks for the captain, to the front like Jeter
And my diamonds ain't fierce like an episode of cheetahs, Jesus
Mouth jewelry, loud speakers
Blowing loud weed with some loud divas
Millz[Chorus][Verse 4 Cory Gunz]
Young Money, Cash Money, We the Best, Khaled!
Uh, it's that summertime, money time
Going to rhyme good time, when I'm done giving mine
Loud smoke, quite engine out the silly lines
Pretty toes hanging out the window to the finish line
Spikes poking out my kicks like a porcupine
Young Money, Cash Money, We the Best, fall in line
Uptown, thoroughbreded from the South Bronx
Hot drops in Miami, Khaled outcome
We made us, they hate us, just to say the latest
Life nothing like a movie, I just day to day this
Remember it was hard trying to page wagers
Nice spitting hard rhymes on the mainest stages
Independent, yeah I told them major later
We some independent niggas getting major paper
Shout to Tune, Stunna, Slim, Mack
We play for keeps, so they always gone get our back
YMCMB, lights, camera, action![Chorus]

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