

Late Night (feat. Cee Baby)

Ratham Stone

This time, it's you that had a chance to runaway
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eyes closed
no tellin where I might go
my goal is for me to be aight so
I've grown
I tried it all twice now I gotta find a way to turn dark into a light show
make life move
shit what's a dead end besides another fence I could drive through
live fun die faster
but you could tell fate I don't plan to take that last turn
Chorus
Late night, driving with your eyes closed
Don't lie, its better that we don't know
Where are we going? Where are we going?
I think I'm home
Verse
Before I left, kissed my mother on the forehead
I'll be back ma but I don't really know when
wait, she said don't you got a plan
I said what the hell's a plan when they always go the wrong way
yea, I don't plan to plan anything
I already forgot what the hell happened yesterday
but I'll handle it bet you I could stand and win
without glancing at a clock or a calendar
without searching for a guide or a manual
living in my car dipping crackers on my Campbell's soup
yea, I say whatever it takes
I'll be driving blindfolded never hitting the breaks
see, what we could find
soon as we stop trying to be happy, we could have a pretty good time
one dream is the weapon for this
cuz I'ma tell you one thing, I aint destiny's bitch
Chorus
Late night, driving with your eyes closed
Don't lie, its better that we don't know
Where are we going? Where are we going?
I think I'm home
Verse
yea look
I got my boots laced
come baby pass the suitcase
and I promise Ima see you in a few days

you know I'm listening to everything that you say
but you and I both know that it's too late
I can't stay if I ever plan to do great
I'm a rock star baby it's a new day

I'm not far from broads and hot cars, to drugs that've gone wrong to encores on a huge stage Chorus

Late night, driving with your eyes closed

Don't lie, it's better that we don't know

Where are we going? Where are we going?

I think I'm home this time; it's you that had a chance to runaway

This time, it's you that had a chance to runaway Chorus

Late night, driving with your eyes closed

Don't lie, it's better that we don't know

Where are we going? Where are we going?

I think I'm home

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