

Sin City

good music

[[Verse 1: Travis Scott]

10 a.m. its west side bitch

She see the glasses, so obvious

Run from home, after tonight we up out of here

Dont go home cause they just ran me up out of there

All of those drunken nights then fuckin every night

She run her mouth, but cant eat right

Dont read between the line and figure out how to be white

She smelled the line, baby you know you dont need white

Now look what we did now, the cops behind us

Ran that red light, did you have to be mindless?

SMH, we all know that cocaine killed Abel

From the scholar letters devour this

She stepped into hell, cause winter got cold

Dont look in her eyes, you might see straight to her soul

Dont say yes to that good, cause youll never know

Cause we lost in the city where sin is no biggy[Hook: Teyana Taylor]

Im here with open arms and I got her

Here is where her heart belongs

Her heart belongs with me

Here is where her heart

Im here and I wont go without her

This is where her heart belongs

It should be here with me

Here is where her heart[Break: Teyana Taylor & John Legend]

I beg for mercy today

They wont take me away

Take me away from you

Dont know what I would do

Dont let us die in vain

Dont let them see our pain

Wash these demons away

Wash these demons away[Verse 2: Malik Yusef]

You are all unwelcome to Sin City

Yet the population still increases its density

And that increases its intensity

Which increases the propensity

To complicate your simplicity

No matter your ethnicity

All for the sake of publicity, in this city[Verse 3: CyHi Da Prynce]
Huh, bad bitches with ass shots
Use a house as a stash spot
Lexus coupe with the rag-top
Im in the loop, warm tie like a ascot
I used to run with the have-nots
Kept the ave hot just so we could have knots
A lot of niggas see they dreams in a glass pot
Until the judge throw you in that box and watch your ass rot
We broke all the commandments
Authentic, Im hand-stitched
Come spend a day in my Hamlet
My city lost, some say its Atlantis
I went to Cannes with a tan bitch, Francis
She rode the broom on the beach, thats a sand witch
So I ate her like it, haters hate to like it
Sex, drugs, and playin dices, those are our favorite vices
But this lifell take a toll on ya
Well I guess you gotta pay the prices
I know who Christ is
And he never hung with the Saints it makes no sense to save the righteous
By the age ten, we were caged in
Now they raise men in the state pen
Fake friends, forgive em for they sins
God bless the city, amen[Hook][Verse 4: Malik Yusef]
And now Im one of the residents
They walk with none of the repercuss, but all of the decadence
And all the fuckin debauchery
Adult film star, somebodys fuckin watchin me
I always feel like, Im almost feel like
Cause I could feel it in the air tonight
I did some wrongs I wouldnt dare to right
And wrote some songs I wouldnt dare recite
But I am willing to share tonight
In the city that is as unfair as life

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