

# Danger (feat. Fabolous)

## Jordan Bratton

We stumble  
We fall  
We trip  
Times like hipsters in the night  
Times like hipsters in the night  
You drink  
We don't  
We love  
You won't  
Times like hipsters in the night  
Like hipsters in the night  
Ahhhhh

In this life don't you ever stress the could haves  
Baby, if it should have, it would have  
I get a good laugh when people showing up at meal time  
And then they disappear at real time  
We try to eat like it's thanks giving or something  
But I don't like looking like thanks giving to someone  
And Cali switching up trynna Aunt Vivian something  
Looking for the money like being Frank Levin or something

White dust in your system  
Green lights in your face  
Red blood running down not a trace  
Oh yeah, oh yeah

I've been mislead for way too long  
Took this trail like a hundred times  
If this life should take over me. The End!  
It will be the death of a good man

The time it takes, takes to find your way baby  
It will be the death of a good man  
More can't you wait to seek revenge on me  
It will be the death of a good man  
The time it takes, takes to find your way baby  
It will be the death of a good man  
More can't you wait to seek revenge on me

White dust in your system  
Satins falling through your system  
Paved this path full of gold  
Thought it lead to your soul  
To your soul, to your soul

Its a game full of snakes that'll swallow you whole  
The leeches empty pockets then hollow your soul  
A gold digger chased behind as you follow your goals  
And you only live once but the motto gets old  
Then you die  
You resurrect as the new guy  
You hit new lows, you tryna find yourself a new high  
Now you to high  
You look down and can't see the ground  
You didn't see it coming but you see it now

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