

# Sunset (feat. Young Nudy)

## Dreamville & J. Cole

Pyrex whipper  
Niggas want smoke, mmh  
Niggas want smoke, I want it too, mmhNiggas want, mmh, niggas want, mmh  
Chase the money, Chase the moneyMmh, niggas want smoke, I want it too  
Roses are red, my diamonds are blue  
Pockets is green, a permanent hue  
My niggas get work like assignments is dueJust made a mil', I counted it once  
I think I go spread it around in the slums  
2-6 boy, that's where I'm from  
Help me get used to the sound of the drum  
Rolls Royce riding down Sunset  
I must get a crib in LA  
Fuck a nigga finna tell me?  
Catch him slipping, send him to RaleighBig ass chopper make God flinch  
Ducking from the boys in the field  
Just as good as poison with the steelHesitation always get you killed, niggaI wanna pop my shit  
I wanna cop my whip in cash  
On that note, pull up on them folks  
In an all black Ghost like Christmas PastThis shit's ass  
Low-key rich with the same outfit that I did just have  
Pardon the smoke, that's just my staff  
Quick Stop, never seen this much gas, nigga  
I got a story to tell you to speak for the  
Niggas that never could speak for theyself  
I was off Cumberland Road when a  
couple of niggas mistook me for somebody else  
I put the pedal to metal when I seen theMuzzle, I couldn't help but think to myself  
Boy, keep your ass in the house, the city is bad for your healthMmh, niggas want smoke, I want  
it too  
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I must get a crib in LA  
Fuck a nigga finna tell me?  
Catch him slipping, send him to Raleigh  
Big ass chopper make God flinchDucking from the boys in the field  
Just as good as poison with the steel  
Hesitation always get you killed, nigga(Y'all really with the shit)  
Pull up on your block, ain't no hesitation (Skrtrt, yeah)

Hit you with the stick, try to run, you ain't gon' make it (Huh?)  
Whole lot of money on your head, gotta take it (Yeah, I do)  
Roll through your hood like someDice, we gon' shake it (We gon' shake it)  
Bitch turned up in the spot booty shakin', yeah (Nasty)  
I like this bitch gettin' naked, yeah (Yeah, bitch)  
Fuck for the money, she crazy, huh (Yeah, bitch)Paradise East, from the bricks, yeah, they  
made me  
Nigga wanna hate, gettin' money, say I'm crazy (Okay)  
Shit bankroll, ain't nothin' but big faces  
Spread it in your face, make a motherfucker hate meWhole lot of money, make me wanna come  
take it  
I'm in the hood where this shit ain't safe  
It's okay, got a Glock, AK  
Niggas try to play, I'ma hit 'em in the faceMmh, niggas want smoke, I want it too  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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