

# Nights Like This

J-Live

Oooohhh... yeaahhh...

You're living in your zooone...

Ohhhh-ooohh... comes through on nights like this... yyeah

Yo... soon as the sun sets (Nah-nah)

Soon as the Earth's side reflects the light (Nah, nah, nah)

Soon as the sun sets my part of the Earth on it's backside,

Sayin you can call it a night

I get a rush like a bird's eye view of the city at the clock-die

When the street lights ignite

Cuz by then I'm getting gamblin out of the greed

It seems easy as the 1 to the 1 to the 3 times 3

I know a man that know a man that know the author

That sent a ripple through time

To let me know the author was me

I write my own rhyme book of vignettes

Autobiological and I ain't done yet

The sun set means sun rise on the other side of things

Showing you equalities, so follow me to the lead

Together we can set our speed, reignite the seeds

You know how many had to bleed just so you could read?

Fuck weed, what you need, is a night like this

To put things in perspective

The sights before you, 1 before 2

It's simple as old before new

So if you frontin like you knew before you knew,

Welcome back to what's true

When you're in your zooone

As if you're all aalooone

It's just that conscious lives...

Comes through on nights like thiiiiss

Yeah... nights like this, I don't wish for rain drops

No need to anticipate

My words hold enough weight to make it percipitate

The baron I fertilize, the crooked I set em straight

In simulcast, watch me hold it down and levitate my mindstate

From Florida to Washington, from Cali to Maine

From a state of frustration that'll make you complain

To a state of calm where you can enjoy the rain

From the sight, to the sound, to the feel, to the taste

To the place where you know you can set your own pace

Enter at your own reward

It's called knowledge of self

Leave without it, you won't leave a trace in the stars

No matter who you are, no matter what you got

No matter what you will or what you're not

No matter over mind, son, it's mind over matter

So never mind the chatter at the bottom of the ladder

That's the bottom of the 8th, let the bottom feeders hate

Feed the love to the babies, not the love of Mercedes

But the love of a night like this

Filled with cool peeps, chilled drinks and life lessons

Cuz as soon as the sun sets you know you're back to the Earth

There won't be hours put into seconds for second guessin

Four legs, two legs or three legs, why spend the last leg pissed?

When you can spend it on nights like this

When you're in your zooone  
As if you're all aalooone  
It's just that conscious lives...  
Comes through on nights like thiiiiss

When you're in your zooone  
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Comes through on nights like this...