

This is my last night
That's what you said last time
This is my good bye
You gotta quit this life
No more 5:00 A.M.s
That's what you said last time
I'm tired of watching the sun come up
You gotta quit this life

I need to find somewhere they don't know my name
I see the party move on but the people don't change
In this magic city
In this magic city

I'm down to my last mill
It was all on me
Got forty in my room
Thirsty eyes I see
Is it 9:00 A.M.?
That's what you said last time
I'm tired of watching the rain fall down
You gotta quit this life

I need to find somewhere they don't know my name
I see the party move on but the people don't change
In this magic city
In this magic city
In this magic city
In this magic city

She the type that got extra hips
She the type that don't ask for tips
Both legs looking bowlegged all that ass in here
Need to fasten it so infatuated by these average
It's a evil world like Future said
Mo money mo problems & Sudafeds
Uber trip is like a souvenir
Say she love me and she moving here
Say it feel holy like Tyson's ear
Without dice in hand, without icy stands
Without drive bys and more camera man
Yep Buckhead more like it
Buss downs she like it's
Girl yo looks ain't priceless
And this love ain't private

I need to find somewhere they don't know my name
I see the party move on but the people don't change, yeah
I need to find somewhere they don't know my name
I see the party move on but the people don't change, no no no