

Choclair "Thought Train"

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[Choclair] {Solitair} (Niya Melodie)

Yo, yeah

All aboard, hop aboard

{One stop} one, two all aboard!

(One stop) one, two yeah

Grey clouds don't follow no more

No low and high pressures, no perfect storm

No monkeys on the back

Eased off the liquor, give my liver a dap

And eased off these niggaz that talking that shat

Cuz nuff cats pack then they die by gats

Is that self defense, or Common Sense

Kids with the dreams of a life sentence

No food or rent, but the shoes are sick

And chicks with six kids from six dicks

It's like equilibrium shifts (nah nah), horizontally
walking

Spending there days fucking and skylarking

What the fuck are you hearing in your walkman?

Chiznock man, yo, he soft man

Don't hate homie, I'm just like you

I hustled my shit dog, just like you

Not on the corner

From an office on the corner with a window looking out
on Toronto

Yeah I built my wealth, don't hate on me homie

I built myself, now I'm on the top of Greanhouse

Lamped out, treed out

Sometimes it's even hard to get theses words out

Yo, pass the muchies and leave out, on my train

CHORUS x2

[Solitair]

Night train, one stop

Hold your ground, never be first to back down

{Nya Melodie}

Night train, one stop

Hold your ground, never be first to back down

[Choclair]

Now when good things come to an end

What you learn you take

Then you learn to make

Those moves in this world of cake

Five layer stack, with your bill fold fat
Now you own the place
Number one every summer, never runner up
Cuz you always up one (one)
Don't try to calculate what you can't done
Get over, before you get crushed over
It's like the world'

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