

## **Big Zak "ATL Nights"**

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Fuck with the same folk people  
We gonna get the same broke out come  
Team work on always make the dream work  
Don't believe that shit

Hook:

Locked up nigga dream ATLanta nights  
In defense like the dream of Miami nights  
Stay thin niggas dream of the Vegas life  
Ass fucked on don't know if you stay the nights  
God bless the man that can hold the zone  
It never rack homie never told  
So my nigga's dead, so my nigga's gone  
Keep balling let's survive till we make it home

I'm a real nigga banged up count calenders  
A whole lot chain with the jet pick the gaveler  
Stand up nigga never fall no matter what  
Never got the chain tryin to gig on challenger  
Never got the city side of panama potion  
Panorama roof for five hundred horses  
Hit strip club hit hoe call the add list  
Somebody to A nigga still love magic

You a fly nigga know you missin all the fashion  
But... the acaju barely boo straight swag  
Most sex thing moving is the foe though askin  
Got them hills song I like your bad bitch Ashley  
Flash it still catch your hoes at the Jewelry store  
Passin rob and try to see who cash in  
Leslie nigga hold your head I'ma hold it down  
If I could feel so... when you touch we gonna shut it  
down

[Hook:]

And see we clutch you back is like you never left  
You're snitchin enemies told tryin to pretend their  
selves  
I say true to my fown fuck everybody else  
'Cause when you fuck over fown you got nobody left  
See us mice in the fans without somebody help

Waking them the cold switch like my fame is melting  
My nigga's living them dreams, my shit reality  
Go base and killin my paper no tell the quality  
On the block counting paper that's where I'd rather be  
The concrete walls and fences is all I ever seen  
A lot of homies doing time for their white fell  
The realest words I ever heard was doing life field  
And the closest thing I've seen was in the nigh melt  
Sometimes people up in the streets it's a nightmare  
Late night scroll man screaming nightmare  
They came my nigga I can feed for the break felt

[Hook:]

I used to wonder if forever taught to be a homie  
Call a T I mean bone record to be a homie  
So much happen is I seen I wonder if you know me  
Always respect the shoe for the love you showed me  
See you balls like a dream in the flash  
Passed the phone like the blunt bunt fading fresh  
Real talk you little walk  
Made a lot of millionaires that's the real boss  
And absolute, the hood hustle in the ball wishin in the  
future  
Getting rap go bang like me heard in the future  
Being rap go back like me your head in the future  
All your all hoes Mary Ball players and producers  
Wish you boss me all so hit out an solution  
Snitchin ain't a part of a real nigga nature  
23 hour lock down they couldn't break it  
You live a legend not just 'cause of the paper  
Anybody check is by respect is what they hate you

[Hook:]

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