

# Choclair, Thought Train

Lamped out, treed out  
Sometimes it's even hard to get these 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'