

# Murs, Nites Like This

(Murs)

How do you say shut-up in japanesse

(Arata)

Navade

(Murs)

Navade, navade motherfuckers

(Verse 1)

Tracks like this

I wish that I could do it all over

But then again

You always make the better call

When you Sober Hung-over

Thinking what the fuck was gong on

The show went on late

And of course the sound

Didn't sound shit

Like when we checked it at eight

But it was all great

Even though most rap crews

Would have beat the sound

Then ask later

We the types that would kick the monoters

Off stage Just cause fools be on faders

You know the type of night

When dont a damn thing go right

And every broad your talking to

Wanna be at the club on the same night

Man life be fuckin with a nigga

I sware

But askin why me

Would only draw my ass crazy

So I try not to go there

Fuck it just charge it to the game

Sick of niggas not trying to buy a tape

Sware they're larger than the game

But nigga you ain't no better

Wearin that tommy hill

Like it's your Muthafuckin varsity letter

You ain't earned it

Your momma bought it

Now you trying to floss it

But that can cost you your life

Oh thats right

You from the suburbs

Only in the hood for the night

What about them nights

You was on your way to the spot

Got lost

Put up in the lot

Found out the club was over(DAMN)

And to top it all off

Everybody in the car was still sober

Man that shit be addin up

Have you in the car ride home

Quiet

Mad as fuck

Oh what about them times

You took a bus to the spot

Got stuck looked up

And none of the homies

Was inside(DAMN)

So you shit out of luck

All them times

You were in the middle of the floor dancing  
Then had to duck  
Because some stupid muthafuckers  
Decided it was time  
To shoot the party up  
Man ya'll know whussup  
With all them wack nights you've had  
But remember it can always worse  
When you think it's all bad  
Nights like this  
Got me tryin to put my piss through brick walls  
Wish I was that bitch  
From out of this world  
Put my fingers together  
To make this shit pause  
And freak things to go my way  
For once  
Were movin all individuals  
Who front like them gold caps