

# Catz 'n Dogz, Yi Fang (ft. Taco Hemingway)

everybody wanna hang out right now  
but it seems I can never put the mic down  
my friends swimming in the clouds with the white powder  
an I be just the legend from China Town  
I am in Chia Town London where I'm hiding now  
On my flat there's a minor crowd  
sipping Taiwanese bubble tea  
dressed in Balenciaga  
on my mind couple of things  
i'mma write them down  
really I'm worried about grandma  
she couldn't handle me moving away  
plus I was going to call her just last night  
although I promised to do it today  
just cause I don't have to worry about money  
don't mean that I can't be in pain  
I should be whipping my tears whit these hundreds  
when I can't fall asleep at 3 am, at 3 am, at 3 am, at 3 am

I just wanna go to sleep now  
I got issues in me deep down  
try to call her, and read out  
counting money  
I've been praying for a week now  
stack the ing and quees in my wallet  
it's a motherfucking orgy  
it's been going for a year now  
walking on the moon  
never kneel down  
they pull my paper like a tree house  
my gir asleep but I can't do it  
temple of my mind is a damn ruin  
in the middle of nowhere like Stan Kubrick  
Got the ZAiKS stealing money I can't prove it  
I got tno skills I make music  
o that happened by chance I ain't choicing  
just lovin' Biggie and Pac  
my name's too big to be doing shity publicity  
I ain't stpid  
I've been feeling kinda cooped  
writing lyrics in a tour bus  
pull the vodka and the juice so  
I just wanna disappear just the 2 of us  
taki dziwny widok kiedy patrze w lustro  
at 3 am at 3 am  
at 3 am at 3 am  
at 3 am at 3 am  
at 3 am

ask me why I'm doing this  
at 3 am  
am I gonna ruin this  
at 3 am  
am I gonna make you cry  
at 3 am  
are you gonna say goodbye  
at 3 am at 3 am at 3 am

ask me why I'm doing this  
at 3 am  
am I gonna ruin this  
ask me again  
don't ask me again  
never ask me again

