

Midnight in Prague

Lil Xan

Ayy, Midnight in Prague (Yeah)
Midnight in Prague (Hmm)
Midnight in Prague (Hmm, hmm)
Sweet Midnight in Prague, yeah (Hmm)
Yeah (Hmm)
Yeah, ayy (Can't afford though)
What? Yeah, ayy (Prra!)Midnight in Prague (Yeah)
Spending money abroad (Yeah)
Fucking bitches abroad (What?)
Cannot tell what she off (Yeah)
But she can tell that I'm on
They can tell that I'm on
But she can tell that I'm on
They can tell that I'm on, yeah
Midnight in Prague (What?)
Spending money abroad (Huh, huh)
Fucking bitches abroad (Yeah)
Cannot tell what she off (Hmm)
But she can tell that I'm on
They can tell that I'm on
But she can tell that I'm on
They can tell that I'm on
She said she need a follow back,
the most you'll get is a cap (Prr, prr)
And if she's stone but [?] she said she'll see me at four (Ayy, yeah)
And then started to kiss my ass, I think I need to pop more (What?)
Feel like I'm drowning in the ocean and I'll never see the coast again
Put all of my faith into this God they
told me I should trust (Yeah, ayy, ayy)
I feel the inner demon, he's telling me this treason (What?)
I'm looking for a reason (Yeah)
I woke up on the floor (Yeah, yeah)
Bitching on the ceiling, yeah [?] (Prra)
How do I reach it (Prra, ayy)
And when the ghosts startin' lie, no, I can't [?] (Nah)
And if my friends see me die, hope I was no bleeding
I spend a night out of Prague
I spend a night out of Prague
Broke anything but Gucci see me Yves Saint Laurent (Prra)
Midnight in Prague (Yeah)
Spending money abroad (Yeah)
Fucking bitches abroad (What?)

Cannot tell what she off (Yeah)
But she can tell that I'm on
They can tell that I'm on
But she can tell that I'm on
They can tell that I'm on, yeah
Midnight in Prague (What?)
Spending money abroad (Huh, huh)
Fucking bitches abroad (Yeah)
Cannot tell what she off (Hmm)
But she can tell that I'm on
They can tell that I'm on
But she can tell that I'm on
They can tell that I'm on And how you go your whole life without ever being heard?
Don't wanna die with your pride covered all on your shirt
Don't wanna die, be on the other side watching you cry
Momma hold your cold hand thinking, watching your life (Prra, ayy)
Wishing her son thought more and just swallowed his pride (Yeah)
And nothing would've happened if his passport denied
Screaming out to the heavens can not go back in time
Screaming out to the heavens can not go back in time, like what's up Midnight in Prague (Yeah)
Spending money abroad (Yeah)
Fucking bitches abroad (What?)
Cannot tell what she off (Yeah)
But she can tell that I'm on
They can tell that I'm on
But she can tell that I'm on
They can tell that I'm on, yeah
Midnight in Prague (What?)
Spending money abroad (Huh, huh)
Fucking bitches abroad (Yeah)
Cannot tell what she off (Yeah)
But she can tell that I'm on
They can tell that I'm on
But she can tell that I'm on
They can tell that I'm on, yeah
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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