

# Wintertime Nights

[Fijimacintosh](#)

Good morning  
Wintertime nights like this  
Too much on my conscious  
I know that you called me four times now  
I been on the road i ain't got time nowWanna cop the rarri put the top down  
Ride thru my city with the top downGood morning  
If I'm in my city bring my block out  
Lately i been ducking all the opps (ducking all the opps)  
Wait, I'm on 1400 where its hot  
Wait, Had to stash them hunnids and the rocks  
My god, oh god, this here sound like god level  
Margiela my fur  
I drove in a hearse  
I crash then I curse  
I doubled the standards  
Mocking the steeze, biting the fabric I'm wearing  
Woah  
Look at my neck froze  
I swear lil shawty on go  
I had to pick her then roll  
I been balling with no coach  
Charging a band for a show  
I need that raf trench coat  
Good morning  
Wintertime nights like this  
Too much on my conscious  
I know that you called me four times now  
I been on the road, I ain't got time nowWanna cop the rarri put the top down  
Ride thru my city with the top downGood morning  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>