

Title: November 7Th [Explicit]

By: ÆRËS (Justin Racine) and Archie (Matthew Archuletta)

Time: 3:04

Yeah

November 7th, I remember late-night-snacks

7/11 Money out the Jansport it was like

12.07 after tax then I was checkin'

My snaps

Now I'm just tryna make it back

To the house.

I might relax on the couch

It's like 12 A.M.

Sh*t I may go pack me a mild

Somethin' real nice

Somethin' got me crackin' a smile

Make me feel right

Somewhere I might be for a while

Yeah that's real tight

I been-

Slayin' these demons that keep takin' my past

I take a look inside the mirror all I'm seeing is glass

You feel me?

Keep lookin all I'm seein' is tears keep searchin all I'm losin' is fear

It may have taken some years.

I keep workin' let my dreams interfere and make my music til' my vision appear.

Keep workin let my dreams interfere

And make my music till my f*ckin' vision appear

That's sick,

I wear so much blue you'd think I'm a Crip

But I'm not

I'm from the city where the trees are a lot

I ain't ashamed to show that piece of the pot

I need my music to pop

And some days-I feel like Pac-

And some days-I feel these rocks in my brain

Inside a box with these chains

Can't find the lock with my aim
I'm f*ckin' stoppin' these games
In the streets with the shades that be blocking the rays
Gettin' sunny out
Trap making beat and I'm going dummy now
Funny how
People be talking to me like dumb it down
F*ck 'em now
Poppin' like Rhianna Imma run the town
Run it now
Errybody talkin' me like dumb it down
F*ck 'em now
Poppin' like Rhianna Imma run the town

We are, yeah I say that we are
You can call me spaceship, pledge of allegiance
Da Archie weed don
Steppin' in my green ones
Couple bands down and I'm tryna get back
I took a trip to Vegas I ain't tryna fly back-I'm waiting on 5 stacks
I ain't really tryna chat
And if I got a shot
Then TJ gone hit the pass
Shoot it like Nash,
Now you know I got that ass on lock

It's never been so hard for me to just tell you the truth
I be workin day to day to take you back to l'avenue
I got these visions in my head and they really be so vivid
But then I wake up screamin' and I'm feeling so livid
I see the brick walls surround me in my prison
They wanna take my soul away and steal what was gifted
From the gods
But know they won't
I know we far from the top
But here we go
Wanna make me stop

Then slit my throat
Cut me deep

Do I need to repeat
Gucci sneaks on my feet
Expensive dinners if I please
Call the concierge say what I need
He goin' get right for the team
Need a ride in the city
Call a baby blue tussy
Cuz I revel in you
One-night stands never do
Like cult classic
You goin' realize later
What you had
You missed the Carbone dinner in the city
Oh my bad

Rigatoni vodka
Ravioli lobster
Clinkin' glasses in a room full of mobsters
We sayin' cheers
While u hidin' from ya fears
We pairin' whites from
Alsace-Lorraine
Cover up
You can't stop our reign
Ten thousand Hours
Then we master the game
From PV where its hot everyday
Speakin' from the chest
Let it pave
The way, okay

Title: Maybe I Will [Explicit]

By: ÆRĒS (Justin Racine) and Archie (Matthew Archuletta), with Billy Rock

Time: 3:06

Somebody real
I just need somebody real
These shoes is just too big to fill
But maybe I will
This for my bro in the cell
And everyone stuck in the dale
Man this sh*t is hell
I don't need nobody else
It's me and my bros to the jail
We ain't never fail
My music reflection of self
So Imma need time for my health

I just want privacy.
Walkin' in the sand my feet-somewhere on a private beach-
Were the blue sky high as me
You don't need no eyes to see
I been makin' like 5 a week
That's beats - my job
Cut mix ship
When the track gets hot-
Me 'n ÆRĒS round the world
Sh*t don't stop
People finna get loud if this sh*t don't drop uh

But I'm finna drop soon
Like this afternoon
But when I say drop-I mean dead
Smoke herb and it goes to my head
I'm tired man
I need bed
But I can't sleep when I'm alone
Need a girl who not on my phone

I ain't tryna diss my boo
I'm jus' missin' you

One of them days that I'm feelin' insane
Might be poppin pills if I'm feelin' the pain
Tryna let go if you say it's OK
Start to lose track of all the days
I don't even know if goin' see yo' face

For more than hour
I'm losin' my power
I'm findin' distractions
In the liquor bottle
It's gettin' real hard
For me jus' to shower
No JT not I'm not in sync
You always say "is you mad at me"
But baby I'm jus' tryna tell you the truth
There jus' really ain't nothin that you could do
I jus' gotta fight gotta pray I make thru

But I'm finna drop soon
Like this afternoon
But when I say drop-I mean dead
Smoke herb and it goes to my head
I'm tired man
I need bed
But I can't sleep if I'm alone
Need a girl who not on my phone

Somebody real
I just need somebody real
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It's me and my bros to the jail
We ain't never fail
My music reflection of self
So Imma a need time for my health

Title: Lights [Explicit]

By: ÆRËS (Justin Racine) with Billy Rock

Time: 2:48

You think you know me

I seen the lights flash

I seen the lights flash

Yeah, uh

I seen moments that been had

These n***as miss they chances cuz' step outside they bag

Spendin money in designer stores

Off white rugs for the floor

Chasin' dreams that they see on T.V.

Keep my eyes closed

Won't let you deceive me

Keep my mindset-alpha grindset

I fly my own plane

Cuz I'm cool with the pilot

Smokin 5-g's

On a G-5

Reppin PVR til' I die

Neva' switch teams

Me and Archie courtside

NYC to AZ

Watch the Phoenix sun rise

Whippin' the mercedes

Straight to church

No bodies in the hearse

Collectin' all my checks on the first

Nobody gettin' hurt

Understand the game so we skirt

Flashin' lights on a brand new whip

Watch yo' life cuz it come real quick

After everythang that we heard

You goin' get the pain you deserve

Flashin' lights on a brand new whip

Watch yo' life cuz it come real quick
After everythang that we heard
You goin' get the pain you deserve

See I step into yo' mind
And start listening
Finna die for everything-that be glistening
Messin wit' the tricksters
The get rich-quickers
They pockets get fatter
When you hit the quota n***a
Now you feelin' silly
Anotha broke brotha in the city
Got played by your homie
Thought he was yo' friend
Got yo' ass addicted
Then he left you in the end
Damn

Flashin' lights on a brand new whip
Watch yo' life cuz it come real quick
After everythang that we heard
You goin' get the pain you deserve

Flashin' lights on a brand new whip
Watch yo' life cuz it come real quick
After everythang that we heard
You goin' get the pain you deserve