

# Snakehips ft. Chance The Rapper, Tinashe - All My Friends

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[Verse 1: Tinashe]

We open with the vultures, kissing the cannibals  
Sure I get lonely, when I'm the only  
Only human in the heaving heat of the animals  
Bitter brown salt, stinging on my tongue and I  
I will not waiver, heart will not wait its turn  
It will beat, it will burn, burn, burn your love into the ground  
With the lips of another  
'Til you get lonely, sure I get lonely, sometimes

[Hook: All]

All my friends are wasted  
And I hate this club  
Man I drink too much  
Another Friday night I wasted  
My eyes are black and red  
I'm crawling back to your bed

[Verse 2: Chance the Rapper]

I hate the bar  
Pharmacy addict hit a Wall Street traffic, took the car  
We reinvent the wheel just to fall asleep at it, skrrr  
Crash on the floor, catch the zzz's  
Popping the polar opposite to the NZT  
Hip hop and the propaganda say they name brand  
But I done seen how the xan did my main man  
The nights we won't remember  
Are the nights we won't remember  
I'll be gone 'till November  
All my city calls me Simba  
Dreams are made for cages, nigga  
Lions are for real, nigga  
Dying is for real, niggas dying off of pills, nigga  
Friday's are for chill and I escaped the treachery  
I just had to rest in peace the recipe  
The rest of us are praying that the sand will leave a tan  
If you're up right now, hope you hear what I'm saying  
Hope you hear what I'm saying

[Hook: All]

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And I hate this club  
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[Bridge: Tinashe]

Do you get lonely?  
Sure I get lonely some nights  
When the angels on my shoulder  
Slump my head  
I'm stuck here with the vultures  
Hissing and circling  
You didn't call me, call me, call me, call me  
I'm crawling, I'm crawling, crawling, crawling back to you

[Hook: All]

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And I hate this club  
Man I drink too much  
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My eyes are black and red  
I'm crawling back to your bed  
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