

# THRU THE NIGHT (feat. Bryson Tiller)

Jack Harlow

Thru the night  
She just want the tip, no advice  
On the side of the road, what's the risk? Roll the dice  
If the catch us, I don't care 'cause we all  
gon' die (Yeah, yeah)  
Yeah, we all gon' die  
I was worried, to be honest, but it's all goin' right  
When I first laid eyes, I was awfully enticed  
And I might be off something, but I'm all in now  
She gotta call in now  
I don't think that you should work tomorrow  
She said, "First of all  
I'm still goin' in," like Rich Homie Quan  
But with you and me, God, man, it feels so intense  
I already seen that movie but I will go again with you  
I got a few I been tending to  
But tonight, I forgot all about 'em  
Thru the night  
I would try to get it tonight  
Yeah, the phone one my head like, "You better do it right"  
I'm alone in the bed yeah, I know what you said  
Better cope with it  
Don't take me for a joke  
and I won't get a friend that's tryna be more than that  
I'm convinced that it's for the day  
When I seen you in the pics, I could tell you was forcin' that  
I got time for this  
Minus the bullshit, I'm cool now, look at my common sense  
And I'm just realizing this  
Know my soul isn't trapped  
But what's holding me back is the old me, in fact  
I'ma get intact, I'ma get it back  
Mama, hold me to that  
Just, just, just hold me to that  
On stack, me and Jack got the city on smack  
That's word, huh, that's words  
Used to catch 18 all the way to Newburg  
It was only me and her, I don't care what you heard  
Only me and her, I don't care what you heard  
Got a Southern accent, she'll slur a few words  
That's virtue, sir, let me share a few words  
Hey, let me share a few words

Feeling unappreciated, let me cherish you first yeah

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>