

Oh What A Night

Elle Varner

My clothes and all my makeup smeared
I'm looking crazy
Got numbers on my hand
I'm such a freaking lady
My mouth is dry
I'm feeling kinda grimmy
'Cause I got this hangover to remind me

Oh what a night, oh what a night
Straight shots of Patron and a slice of lime
Done got myself too drunk to drive
Oh what a night
I left my car parked at the club
Woke up in the morning can't find my truck
I barely made it home alive
Oh what a night

My rommie says I bought the club a round on my tab
And I was so far gone she had to call me a cab
But I won't let nobody tell me nothing
'Cause all in all I had that party bumpin'

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Well maybe I was trippin'
Just a little who am I?
Kidding, hanging with the boys too long
And I quit sipping
Look at me buying bottles
It's for my team
I don't do it for the models shit
I still remember hanging at the bar
Hoping I could get a drink or two
From a player or a star
And now I got my money in the ballas
I'll take your number but I'll probably never call you 'cause
Baby, I'm a lil' bit buzzed
And right now you look good in this club
But it could be a whole 'nother side
When they turn on the light,
They turn on the light

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I hate to be a quitter,
But I'm thinking 'bout my liver
And the liquour that I give it
Is gonna kill me even quicker
And I'm already a natural disaster
Don't need nothing to be taking me no faster yea
I really gotta go and see my pastor
What a night