Can we do something for the ladies, Café?

I don't know if we're gonna make it
But I know we gon' get faded
Ah, yes, our stone stopping amnesia
Stone stopping amnesia
Cause if you take one shot, you'll say over
But if I take two shots, then you take a few more
Crank it, I'll grind
Crank it, I'll grind
You got a nigga like don't stop, get it
Don't stop, just get it
Don't stop, get it
Don't stop, just get it
Get it all done!
When you're drinking, I'm done

We proed up, my nigga, we proed up Shake down, we rich, started up with them slow bucks Her face flows, ass fat, it's fascinating She independent, that girl can't stop masturbating Tattered up, pissing all of her province Yes, Lord, I'm a dope boy, got a bank account in my pocket Stunting, said, keep pushing Fuck love, get money Shout out to the rich girls Fuck love, get money Nothing move but this cash Champagne in this glass Back shot, she love that My chain all over her ass The chom shot, she takes that On top, she takes that She the finest in the big city FInna chop that thing A.S.A.P.

Bust it for me, yeah, baby, bust it for me
If I'm out of town, hit a nigga up
You worldwide, grade A, excellent
Go and set your presidents
Look, shawty 'bout her paper
You can rob my waver
All I need is one night
Then round 2 on the wakeup
10 shots, to teaser, this is 10 shots,
I'm a taste ya
And I'm a slide your fader, download that data