

It's going to be one of those nights I can already fucking tell

It's a Saturday night, and the feeling's right  
Let's go all out tonight, let's start the biggest riot  
I've had too many drinks, it makes it hard to think  
And when we roll in deep the party stops and speaks  
Look at me, I need to speak to you  
You fucking talk too much, I've had enough of you  
Who said that? That I was over done  
You tell 'em shut their mouth, I've only just begun  
Everybody's buzzin' off their minds  
Don't fucking piss me off, tonight is not the night  
You fucking talk too much, why do you try so hard?  
If you would open up, We wouldn't play your card  
Keep your hands off me, I'll take you to the ground  
If you knew me well, know I don't fuck around  
I wouldn't make a threat if I were you I say  
I wouldn't make a threat if I were you  
I can't keep saying that it's okay, cause it's really not  
I can't keep making these threats  
This is my way of handling, This is my way of venting out  
This is my biggest threat, you wanna fuck with me,  
Your fucking with the best of them  
Who the fuck are you? And what the fuck do you know?  
Why should I listen to you? That's it..  
I throw you on the ground, you're not getting up, you're not ge  
tting down with me  
I throw you on the ground, you're not getting up, you're not ge  
tting down