It's alright with me

New York city 'round a quarter to nine Some money in my pocket and I'm relatively fine Because I look real good A walking Hollywood So, I go motivating to a Boujie neighborhood

Where all the talent there is posing And they're all there blowing nosing And supposing that's all right with me

But things get cooking And she's so good looking That I sacrifice morality

And I'm gonna be up all night
I'll be burning bright
Till the morning light
Yeah, I can keep it up all night

And now my brain pan is steaming, and I'm simmering red
A belly full of demons, and a pounding in my head
And yet I don't look back
Yeah I get her in the sack
But I'm out of conversation and I'm starting to lose track

And she says, "Sonny
Honey
Don't forget my money
You pay for this ability"
I say, "It's no exaggeration
I'm an overnight sensation
Girl, you should be paying me"

'Cause I can keep it up all night You better treat me right Until the morning light I can keep it up all night

So, word gets 'round And my legend starts to grow 'Cause all over town It seems that everybody knows

I keep it up all night
Till the morning light
I'll be burning bright
Yeah, I can keep it up all night