Hopped up out the shower bout like 8PM Clear the foggy mirror like I'm sexy and I know it then get a text like What's up tonight yos hit me up like I'm comin' and I'm like alright alright He said wait where you live again my nigga I said goddammit man is you serious my nigga I live on 9th right next to Bryce You know the nigga that stole the bitch that I liked He said oh shit That was some funny ass shit I said shut the fuck up nigga and get over here quick He said alright He picked me up in his silver Corolla Then we got the rest of the crew And some bitches up to get food You know us niggas we just too damn loud The Taco Bell employee had to calm my nigga down Threw the taco in the trash Then we mobbed up to the back Mark started rollin' papers while we checked up for the feds Refer in the air Khalifa in our ears I don't even smoke I was just chillin' with my crew Next thing I know we gotta rush the fuck up Cause the bitches in the car yellin' hurry the fuck up Just another friday night with the homies Feelin like I drowned in a small town So now we headed to the party Sippin' on Bacardi while me shawties feelin' naughty My niggas just keep on bickerin' Bout' the money we spending all our liquor in I get a call from my nigga Dre He like head to John's house You know them bitches want the D A yos What's up Make a left on Kenisworth We gone fuck these white girls till there fuckin' feelins' hurt I walked up in that bitch with a stank face Make my hello rounds with my nigglets Seen my side hoes talkin' to each other I turned around because I know this will be big disaster She like girl where'd you get your hickie from Oh me man Né you know I always give him some Né who You know Aminé Né She like Oh hell naw where the fuck you at Né That's when I know it is my queue to go Hit my ex girl like what's up I need that pussy though Not really what I said But you get what I meant Another night alone so I use my right hand

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