Tell me where to go when the party gon' close After party shawty, she don't wanna go home Don't be on no funny shit like your elbow Rich young nigga, fuck her on a Van Gogh

I'm in downtown grabbin' dinner with some folks Shawty wanna link, so I told her let's go Her roommate sleep, so we gotta tiptoe Twenty somethin' baby, but you got time to grow

She know I'm the one
She know I'm a stunna
Chevrolet shawty, wanna do it with no rubber
Shake my dreads like Uncle E-40
Growin' my hair like I'm Aminé Marley (That's a lotta hair)

After the after party
We head to the penthouse lobby
Shawty wanna go ahead and call me
I'm from the five zero with a three

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This ain't no Van Gog, this a Van Gogh stupid Shawty double gawk and she really go stupid Two-hand twist, oh whoa-whoa-whoa Like I said before, she's a pro-oh-oh

I like shakes with my fries
And summer nights in your ride
And please don't stare at me high
I'm too high for your high
You know you're really in my top ten
You number one 'cause you on ten

Tattoo on your lower back
I'm Juvenile, so I make the pussy Nolia Clap
Ya gold chains used to stack, now they overlap
This the afterparty, we gonna have to go and run it back
Run it back...

(Fuck her on a Van Gogh Fuck her on a Van Gogh Fuck her on a Van Gogh Fuck her on a Van Gogh) Rich nigga Van Gogh)