

Girls Night

Erika Costell

Tonight, I'm gonna be my own child of destiny
And if he was here, he'll be buying me all my dream

I'm on my new shit, Jimmy Choo shit
I'm a million photographs of you shit
'Til I like that
Yeah, 'til I like that

Uh, it's a girls night, yeah
Go to the club and we in like that
Uh, it's a girls night, yeah
Guys are tryna talk but we ain't 'bout that
It's a girls night, yeah
Go so hard and we can't go back
And we dancin' around tables
And we wearin' all hot labels
It's a girls night

Yeah, we weave over our house 'cause we ain't got time
So we textin' these down boys, you say you don't one more time

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It's my birthday
Yeah, I do what I want on my birthday
Yeah, I do what I want on my birthday
Yeah, there's no f**kin' rules, it's my birthday, birthday
It's your birthday
Yeah, you do what you want on your birthday
Yeah, you do what you want on your birthday
Yeah, there's no f**kin' rules, it's your birthday

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