

Every Weekend

Jonn Hart

We can have a party every weekend
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Throwing mad bitches off the deep end
Going all night, baby, you can sleep in
Tell your homegirls so we can all be friends
Whoa-oh
Let's smoke, let's drink, let's party
Whoa-oh
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Whoa-oh

Ooh-ah, ooh-ah
Ooh-ah, ooh-ooh-ah
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Nigga keep it a hunnid
They know I turn up the city
Hear the stats on the phone
Like bring the condoms and Henny
Send that addy to the hoes
But let them bitches know what's up
Let 'em know we tryna fuck
Let 'em know we tryna fuck!
The homies got a room at the Westin
Bitch, I'm tryna fuck you and your best friend
We got weed, we got pills, we got drink
We getting litty tonight, what you think?
I'm tryna see the foreign bitches
Kissing white bitches
Dark skinned, light skinned
All type bitches, what's up baby!
A nigga need a ratchet bitch
So we can do some ratchet shit
And turn up all week

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Yeah, baby drip or drown
I'ma post a flyer, bring the city out
If my name in your mouth
Don't spit it out

So thick, I can see it when she sitting down
Murder, murder, murder
Every beat killed
You ain't at the top, you just live here
Good drank in my cup, need a refill
Keep the hair cut and a fresh detail
Yeah, quarter million dollars in my e-mail
Section with my niggas and some females
And they can never match us
We run the West, come fuck with us

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It don't matter to me, I party everyday
I tapping out? That's what I never say
If you a wannabe player, and you think I'm lying
You got a square ass bitch, she work a 9 to 5
You could see your girl party on the weekend
You fuck around and might drown in the deepend
'Cause 'girls night out1 ain't for her and the girls
It's for niggas like me that like to fuck up curls!
She said she stayed out late, and got too drunk
Gave a nigga that pussy, but not you punk!
You get to tuck her in early on a Monday night
You can have the bitch then
I don't want that life, biatch!

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