

# Last Drink

Konshens

Washroom  
Heh heh, heh heh  
Woah, woah  
Konshens  
Voicemail  
Gyal anthem  
Fi the gyal dem we a talk

Hey!  
Liquor buss inna mi head like a boom  
Right now me a pree as the wife and me a the groom  
Come make we rendezvous inna the bathroom and  
Plan up up how fi move the party to the washroom  
To get you home, I might just spend all of my money  
If you do me right, I'll introduce you to my mommy  
And tell her, see mi wifey yah, mi woman, mi gyal  
When the liquor wears off it's back to normal!  
Hey

You can take a last drink, baby  
And tell your friends you're leaving 'cause you're coming home with me, baby  
You're coming home with me, baby  
You're doing all the things I like  
I can see it in your eyes that you wanna come home with me, baby  
So you're coming home with me, baby

Can't wait fi touch you, girl  
Can't wait fi touch you  
Can't wait fi touch you, girl  
Come make me touch you

I've been styling from I step up in the club  
Looking at the shorty 'cause she showing me love  
I can't hide it, body looking so damn exotic  
'Cause she's hot, and looking so fly  
She's nothing I can buy, yeah yeah  
Girl, you got it going on  
Come and leave the club so we can dance the song  
But we gon' start this night off right  
Couple bottles, now it's time to hold you tight  
Yeah eh

You can take a last drink, baby  
And tell your friends you're leaving 'cause you're coming home with me, baby  
You're coming home with me, baby  
You're doing all the things I like  
I can see it in your eyes that you wanna come home with me, baby  
So you're coming home with me, baby

Can't wait fi touch you, girl  
Can't wait fi touch you  
Can't wait fi touch you, girl  
Come make me touch you  
Can't wait fi touch you, girl  
Can't wait fi touch you  
Can't wait fi touch you, girl  
Come make me touch you

So, by the look me can tell  
Da sexy something deh, it's like you're weak under mi spell  
I wonder if a the way me dress? Or the way me smell?  
No bag of long talking, pon this me nuh haffi dwell  
Even the blind can see say we need fi make a 'par  
We nuh haffi walk to far, tell the valet get the car  
Tell your friend dem you're leaving while I hold my cigar  
Prepare for three rounds inna this bedroom war  
Me tell you this

You can take a last drink, baby  
And tell your friends you're leaving 'cause you're coming home with me, baby  
You're coming home with me, baby  
You're doing all the things I like  
I can see it in your eyes that you wanna come home with me, baby  
So you're coming home with me, baby

You can take a last drink, baby