

# AFTER THE PARTY

**lil aaron**

I don't need the metronome  
Must've been a good time  
Last night  
Cause I can't remember  
Woke up on the wrong side  
Still high  
Coming off a bender  
Why am I laying here all alone when we left together  
I always end up sayin' I'm sorry  
God, I hate the morning after the party

Woke up and I'm still wasted  
I passed out in bed butt-naked  
With some girl I met at On The Rox  
So I light up to medicate it  
3 Pedialytes Postmated  
Check my phone to see who I pissed off  
It's the same old story just a different weekend  
I'll do it all again soon as the sun goes down

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Hopped out of the wrong side of the bed  
Two Tylenol pills right to my head  
It was 3 AM I won't forget  
Four girls naked on the balcony  
Let's fill our solo cups with drinks and get this party started  
So we can dance all night and do shit that we just gonna regret  
Now the sun's come up and I can't remember  
Wait  
What I did last night  
Where the fuck did I put my sweatshirt  
Goddamn

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