

# The Weekend

Luke Christopher

Yeah. No bullshit  
Uh, my nigga asked me how my weekend was. Uh

I said Friday night was crazy  
Jimmy had a tranny, thought she was a lady  
Sean's on the roof of the LBC  
Fell asleep in the missionary with Leslie, no bullshit  
Saturday night was mad  
Niggas hit the stage, 5K in the bag  
Niggas made it rain while I made the mic slap  
And then we fit 15 groupies in the cab, no bullshit

I picked my nigga up on the way  
He had the booze, I had girlies to play  
Plus we saw a few more at the store  
We on the way to a show  
We got room for some more  
So they hopped in, headed to the city  
Man, these girls had ass and they face model pretty  
A cop pulled us over on the highway  
So we hid the booze and we all started smiling  
And when we got there it was packed  
Had a couple bottles in the table in the back  
But I ain't drinking yet, I'm in the zone  
That's when the DJ said "Luke Christopher is on" so

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And then I let the fans backstage  
I signed a shoe, four pairs of boobs, and her face  
But the after party's at a different place  
So we back in the car, music blasting the face  
And we headed to a house in The Hills  
Naked girls in the pool and the whole house filled  
When we walked in people start screaming  
Yelling out "Tomorrow Gang! Nigga, stay scheming!". Believe it  
Took a couple shots, now I'm gone (Oh, shit!)  
Got a couple models in my arms (No shit!)  
Headed upstairs, it's all unclear  
And that's when I got the call on my phone (Oh, shit!)

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[CJ:] Luke, it's your nigga, CJ, I'm in jail, bro  
I got got by the cops down on Mel road  
I need your help, bro  
Is there any way that you could make it here and you get could me for the bail, bro?

[Luke:] Damn, yeah, that's nothing  
Except I really can't drive and these girls got me cuffed in  
Let me get up out of here, I'm a take a taxi  
And that's when I heard my nigga, Stefan, laughing  
I walked outside, saw my nigga, Rob  
He was hanging from the ceiling, pants down, about to cry  
Finally got him down, headed into town  
When I got to the station he wasn't to be found  
So we hit the streets and we looked around  
And at 10 A.M. we done shut it down  
Finally got home when we heard the sound  
And opened the door, the nigga passed out on the ground  
And said

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