

## Long Night

iMayday!

Ey yo I'm trying to have a long night  
Long night  
'Cause lately all I've been living is short days  
Baby I'm trying to do it all night  
All night  
So tell your mama don't wait up you gon' be home late  
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So tell me what we getting into  
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Into  
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Into the city into my land of sin  
See I'm in it to win it, innit? So grab a friend  
It's going to be a long one, extra innings  
She said that we could just get high until we hit the ceiling  
We bar hopping MIA we like to start at Purdy  
I'm into shots I let it rock 'cause they don't ever hurt me  
Lies  
I'm riding sky high feeling flirty  
Bianca out celebrating her dirty thirties  
Moving out the EP for the Love Below  
The drinks ain't cheap but maneuvers hook me for the low  
Then we go to Bordeaux to see the show  
That girl is throwing up somebody must have let her go  
Miami at its finest can be sort of scary  
Especially when your blackbird is so extraordinary  
If you want a long night I write the more the merry  
Who can you trust to ride with us?

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Hey think it's time for a break  
I've been working up in this bitch for like everyday  
I've been slaving away  
I've been planning the great escape  
Somebody come pick me up at a quarter to 8

Come and take me away  
Need a minute to get me straight  
Been working up in the lab on an order for Mr. Yates  
Been goin' insane  
Lucid dreaming while I'm awake  
Head in a daze  
Now I start to hallucinate  
Just practice up in the whip and let's hit up the fucking mall  
And light up a couple spliffs 'til it's thick as a fucking fog  
Just right up and down the strip playing Mayday 'til it's dawn  
And hit up a couple chicks, throw a party back at the home  
Whatever yo, I don't care, I need something to get me right  
I need a night on the town before somebody pay the price  
I'd die to be nothing crazy, a bottle of something nice  
And enough trees to last the night  
Because it's 'bout to be

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Ten o'clock hit the stage  
Done at 12 but I'm waiting for Ross Rick to say  
When they leaving a tally for the club 'cause we in the same town  
Bang Blaow  
Now we're off the tour bus and this could pay  
He said we meet at the club at 1  
Called an Uber and it's done  
So we made it by like 1:30  
Still then it was plum early  
When he showed it was all loving all B's up  
Black bottles gonna erupt  
He told us we don't need cups  
Boss  
60K for a walkthrough  
But he did five songs still  
Fuck it he got long mills  
Bottles stay on chill  
And on grills  
Gave me the mic, I did a song at like 3:30  
Rosé, Kali and me swervy  
Said thank you to Ro  
Then we left the party at 4  
At like 5 o'clock here we go  
Right back on the tourbus we slow-mo  
From lights  
My lady 'cause own hype

To help me jerk my strong pipe  
And I'm twisted so girl it's 'bout to be

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Hey. What's up? It's me  
So about last night... Things got a little out of control  
I'm normally not that kind of girl  
But I was have a really great time and... It was in the moment  
And I don't what came over me  
Let's just keep what happened between us