When the party's over And the music stops And when the night gets cold When you're feeling all alone With nobody to hold

But you know I'm always here
Especially when you're feeling low
Let the money dry your tears
Put you in that winter fur coat
I got you gifts by the Christmas tree
And a drop-top [?]
Yeah, let the money dry your tears
And let the music set you free

When the party's over And the music stops And when the night gets cold When you're feeling all alone With nobody to hold

But you know I'm always here
Especially when you're feeling low
Let the money dry your tears
Put you in that winter fur coat
I got you gifts by the Christmas tree
And a drop-top [?]
Yeah, let the money dry your tears
And let the music set you free

When the party's over And the music stops I'ma love you all over Backstage, curtain closes

Ass up on a Ducati
This pussy like a pool party
[?] why you keep calling
Stripping on me, got a [?]
'Cause I never passed the baton

When I step in they gon' [?]
These bitches [?] so I cop them apart
No love in the [?]
I just roll another one up
So you can fill my cup right up
So we can go home and drunk fuck

When the party's over And the music stops And when the night gets cold When you're feeling all alone With nobody to hold

But you know I'm always here Especially when you're feeling low Let the money dry your tears Put you in that winter fur coat I got you gifts by the Christmas tree And a drop-top [?] Yeah, let the money dry your tears And let the music set you free

When the party's over
And the music stops
And when the night gets cold
When you're feeling all alone
With nobody to hold

I want you to know I'm always here
Especially when you're feeling low
Let the money dry your tears
Put you in that winter fur coat
I got you gifts by the Christmas tree
And a drop-top [?]
Yeah, let the money dry your tears
And let the music set you free