Good Good Night

Roscoe Dash

Ave girl, trying to get off sometime How they let me go and get a beat from kane, I swear these 808s and snares make me go insane Ay hold up baby girl I really wanna know your name And let me be your superman and you be Lois Lane It's showtime like cable; get up on that table, I love your sexy body and I know you love this paper Bottles coming like they got legs on them The way I kill 'em man this beat will Make 'em wanna call the feds on me I'm ordering a hundred shots of patron Girl you better get a cup .. and once I get you home Girl you better give it up And we gon' have a good (good) night Good (good) night (night, night) Good (good) night Good (good) night And we gon' have a good (good) night Good (good) night (night, night) Good (good) night Good (good) night (Man!) I got an open palm with cash in it I could be up for MVP I'm just tryna out do my last visit Pockets fat like they pregnant And 'bout to have triplets I got 20s flyin' send ghetto benji to ad lib it (I do!) Hah, get it, I'm so far ahead Of my time no c-section Yall club we v.i.p section Party bus full of women Like we nextin' Woulda thought it was a gym the way we flexin Line full of sexy ladies tryna get with me I'm just tryna grand slam like the boy Ken Griffey And I'm at the bar nine shots no fifty (50) Bring a hundred more Everybody gettin' tipsy I'm orderin a hundred shots of patron Girl you better get a cup ..and once I get you home Girl you better give it up And we gon' have a good (good) night Good (good) night (night, night) Good (good) night Good (good) night And we gon' have a good (good) night Good (good) night (night, night) Good (good) night Good (good) night And we gon' have one hell of a time

Girl I am feelin' fine You know what's on my mind Give it up (Please!) This mad in my swisher got me fine This patron on my mind Your sexy little body got me stuck; so whats really good Girl I wish we really could do what we really should I know yo last boyfriend was only really good Well I'm excellent a sexual perfectionist I creep up behind ya deep inside ya no exorcist That's that extra shit real long extra thick A different type of breed a upgrade from that metric shit Its time to make ya question all the rest you messin' with I'm tryna tell ya I'm the one to hit the exit with

I'm orderin a hundred shots of patron Girl you better get a cup ..and once I get you home Girl you better give it up And we gon' have a good (good) night Good (good) night (night, night) Good (good) night And we gon' have a good (good) night Good (good) night (night, night) Good (good) night Good (good) night

And that's what I like to call, a good fucking night

And we gone have one hell of a time, girl I'm feeling fine You know what's on my mind, give it up This man in my swisher got me flying, this patron got my mind And your sexy little body got me stuck; so whats really good