

Tell me if you wanna get drunk on the floor  
Is it love or the cocaine?  
She hasn't slept in four days  
Down in the streets, she gon party 'til the next day  
She's just a sucker for some love  
She ain't got nobody else to trust  
She fell in love with the drugs  
Party all night shit go down

Girl

I wanna fuck you in that shit  
Your boss he made you wear  
Monday in the office  
She spend weekends at the club  
Yeah  
Call my jack to slide  
I got my sack right for your hair  
Fuck  
I call my bank up for a dancer  
Yeah I'm trim trim  
But I got racks to spare  
Yeah  
And I paid for the pants  
That you plan to strip in tonight  
Black truck to the club  
I'm with my mans  
I Know that you here

Murc

I can't stunt no famous hoe  
I'm famous hoe  
Max out my card  
Wrapped round your finger hoe  
Yeah  
5 percent your tint  
I figured you banging hoe  
I guess I don't know your name  
Yeah  
My brother said that's just LA  
I call cet whip that shit like a wraith  
Knock a opp for a smile on your face  
I hope you show up  
You my favorite dancer  
But I don't really know ya  
I know this your job but  
I need something more yeah  
Wolf of Wall Street  
Men will fall and  
Money will fall for you  
Your daddy told you go harder  
Now you making more than your father  
The way you innerstand the pole  
I know everything bout your home and  
You don't even know my name  
You don't even know my name

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Know u want it  
I can get u-

You don't even know my name  
You don't even know my name