

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