Good Night

Skrapz

I hope nobody gets shot tonight
I don't wanna pull a trigger, I don't wanna dead
I don't wanna lose another nigga
I just wanna vibes, shake a leg, drink some liquor
Smoke haze, pop a champagne, take a picture
Eight bitches on my table and the whole of them are strippers
And I'm with seven of my niggas
And even though I got it on my waist, I don't wanna catch a case
Gotta have it to be safe just in case

I'm in the club, seven niggas eight bitches round me
Bare Gucci, you can't wear Kickers round me
Tell them gyal there they can't wear knickers round me
Tell them man there they can't take pictures round me
More champagne, couple more glasses
On the dance floor doing wicked man dances
I've got my weapon, I don't ever take chances
But I'm on a calm ting, I don't wanna clart it
I just want a girl to back it up and let me park it
I don't wanna see nobody end up in a casket
Because I seen it all and done it all
And to tell the truth gun play isn't fun at all
My nigga Ca$h doing life behind a prison wall
I miss Stylie, mad I couldn't make it to your funeral
I'm still champagne bottle popping
Tell them niggas to relax cah I don't wanna have to body pop it

I hope nobody gets shot tonight
I don't wanna pull a trigger, I don't wanna dead
I don't wanna lose another nigga
I just wanna vibes, shake a leg, drink some liquor
Smoke haze, pop a champagne, take a picture
Eight bitches on my table and the whole of them are strippers
And I'm with seven of my niggas
And even though I got it on my waist, I don't wanna catch a case
Gotta have it to be safe just in case

And if I say I'm taking shots I ain't talking bout a bullet shooter
Talking bout a couple shots, Sambuca
I don't wanna have to do a likkle mad manoeuvre
And open up a boy's face like a tin of tuna
I'm just tryna catch a vibe with my niggas
Dark skin ting, big back, no knickers
My wrist flickers, me and my niggas take pictures
Birds keep talking to us, we're like Twitter
Your jewels ain't glistening brudda, they just glimmer
And my niggas shimmer my brudda, we don't shiver
And when it comes to playing the game we're all winners
We're the realest, I think you niggas all ringers
We be kicking back with some bad bitches on our table
Bare cheese, no drugs can't pass my nasal
Praise the Lord for the life that I've got
I don't wanna see nobody get shot

I hope nobody gets shot tonight
I don't wanna pull a trigger, I don't wanna dead
I don't wanna lose another nigga

I just wanna vibes, shake a leg, drink some liquor
Smoke haze, pop a champagne, take a picture
Eight bitches on my table and the whole of them are strippers
And I'm with seven of my niggas
And even though I got it on my waist, I don't wanna catch a case
Gotta have it to be safe just in case

Ayo I got it on my waist just in case niggas stepping out of place
Gotta push it in his face or his chest so I rest my ting under your chin
Bloodstains on my bling, it must've been when I was letting it ring
But I don't wanna have to lock off a dance
You can count your lucky stars cah tonight I'ma give you a chance
Niggas looking at me funny so I give 'em a glance
Like you know what brudda, I'ma give you a pass
See the champagne bottle, I'ma give you a glass
Niggas call my team sky cah we're full up of stars
More drinks coming through, yeah that's probably ours
I ain't really inna all the queuing up at the bar
It's getting late, yo my size go to the car
Took my car keys out and push it up in her bra
Kept saying to my darg that the vibes was nice
And nobody had to lose their life

I hope nobody gets shot tonight
I don't wanna pull a trigger, I don't wanna dead
I don't wanna lose another nigga
I just wanna vibes, shake a leg, drink some liquor
Smoke haze, pop a champagne, take a picture
Eight bitches on my table and the whole of them are strippers
And I'm with seven of my niggas
And even though I got it on my waist, I don't wanna catch a case
Gotta have it to be safe just in case