

T.O.F.U.

Tom MacDonald

I'm looking back at the women that have filled my time
And realizing they were really just to kill the time
Now I've fallen back in love with the city lights
Raise your glass, a toast to the single life
Late nights, we not ready to go home yet
Just lit the blunt and the bottle of the Cognac, fool
Plus the ratio good, and swallowing my pride never taste so good

Spilling more than we drink, champagne got the floor wet
The best times of our lives we will forget
And if you really wanna know what we feel like, join us and get single for the night
Okay, thanks in advance for all the independent women filling up the dance floor
It's okay to drink it all, I have another one
I'm on a whole other tip like another one

This one's for us
The independent world, the girl without a man and the dude without a girl
People that are here 'til the lights turn back on and been at the after party, bumping 'til the last song
Uh, this one's for us
(This one's for my bad people)
This one's for us, oh
This one's for us
This one's for us

Aight, it's kinda funny all the things that I've come through
Now the better half of me is hanging out the sunroof
Uh, and my ass in the limo with a couple model type girls sipping on that Hypono
I'm spilling champagne, smoking Indo
Take a look, press your face against the window
This is just a minute in the life of an independent young man seconds out the nightclub

I kinda like that my phone's not going off and hollering at every girl that learned to show it off
Work in the morning but we're probably gonna blow it off
I think we'll have another round, polka dots
And I'll admit, soap opera on the guest list
But we all here, young and restless
I think I'm speaking for the young world, refill
And I'll have one after another, sequel

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This one's for—

Celebrating every night, it could be our last
Fake girls not funny, artificial laugh

Real bitches put them ones to the ceiling
This one's for us
The bottle popped, the glove burn, the light flashed
Ones up if you getting in without a man
Bad bitches put them ones to the ceiling
This one's for us
I brought the grape Swisher, if you got the weed then, uh, light it right now
Ooh, huh, what you're doing?
Sip on this, life on the rocks
Ooh, huh, what you're doing?
Light it up
Ooh, huh, what you're doing?
This one's for us

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