

# For The Night

Tyga

Aight so we back again nigga to something talk about  
She something never tastes like  
She's always good loving rapper  
She's always good loving DJ  
Ah yeah and we still like our shit "Well Done"  
T-Raww, get em

She gon' do some wrong (wrong), but the price is right (right)  
Said she know how to suck and she know how to fuck (how to fuck)  
Don't gotta tell me twice (twice), slide on her like Billie Jean  
In the day time, go Mike Jack Thriller at night (night)  
Ever call you bae for the day don't mean I'm tryna make you a wife (n  
o)  
Said she got bomb pussy and she said my dick is like dynamite (boom)  
Had to cum two times (two times), we break up, make a fucking fight (fight)  
Enjoy my life, this shit so awesome (awesome), ten years still flossi  
n' (flossin')  
I'm The Stone Cold Truth" like Steve Austin (Austin)  
You gotta problem like Austin, off a bean like Boston  
I'm the bossy (ha) and my bitch so bossy (bossy)  
Like Aly's was here, no Game Of Thrones but this sluts be getting slau  
ghtered (huh)  
One day, I'll have a daughter  
Hope she don't fuck with no rappers (no), but this girls like rappers  
So they suck, they kiss their boyfriend after (ugh), girl, you so nas  
ty  
If I got a hundred dollars every bad bitch that passed me  
I'd be Bezo daddy, T-Raww gladly  
Get you diamonds, Birkin, Maggy, just don't ex me  
Tell me Sassy (Sassy), she a dog like Lassie (Lassie), bustin' down o  
n an ass chick  
Now she ashay (ashy), Imma call you Ashley (Ashley), ass cash, Lil Cas  
sie  
Baby, don't pass me, you know I ball like Messi (ya), set this dick g  
ame free  
Gotta cash app me (ya), don't tease and arrest me (ya), I like 'em ra  
tchet and classy (huh)  
She wanna be Saweetie (ah), stack chains like Quavo (pow)  
And we stack that bread like a Lego (aye)  
Pop up with a toast like a Eggo (pop)  
And a chain Canary like egg yolk (huh)  
This shit so breezy, I killed it, I bleed it (haha)  
She taking her off her Yeezy, she keeping on her CC (woah)  
Go Bibi (go Bibi), back that ass up like beep-beep  
She from D.C., keep it [?], shoutout Wale, no WALL-E  
We wildin' (wildin', yeah), R.I.P. to the goat  
Pop, pop with the smoke (smoke), to the moon, let it float (float, fl  
oat, float)  
  
(W-w-well done)  
You're welcome! (R.I.P to the goat)

This subscription is all us  
Hahaha  
R.I.P. to the goat  
To the moon, let it float  
This shit so Tyga like, ten years later shit is like damn