

How Many Drinks

Verse Simmonds

Just her plus 3, bring em to my section
She's a beautiful beast, a lord to my affection
Met her some time ago but I never got the action
Lately she callin or maybe she's just single again

But her friends they bout to
And I meant to tell you
If you see that nigga bitty tell him meet me at the booth
If you see that nigga Alex tell him feel they off the hook
If you see that nigga Ben tell him count my money good

Old man about the ignorance, stupid dumbass
I ain't talkin short fuss, I ain't talkin slow pack
I mean she the type I couldn't wait to see in gym class
We would pack a gym bag, go to school and skip class

Just like 1 to the 2, 3 to the 4
A couple more I'm a have to pick you off the floor
We connected on another level
I don't expect it but baby let's be lovers

We in the zone now, let's exchange numbers
And when you phone dial, I make sure to answer
Yea yea yea
Oh you be good, you can't see a callin, come on
Tell him that you'd give him a call in the morning
With the details of us steamy loving yea

We can make it last forever
We could extend our hands of time
And baby is it now or never
It's just some things you can't rewind
Then you got out, you just can't hide
And I got a hoe inside those times
And no panties on is such a pleasant surprise

I need to know how many drinks before we get you up
I know, I know
I need to know how many drinks before we get you up
I know, I know

How many drinks will it take to remember me?
How many drinks will it take you to leave
Now you look and I got money
But I know I don't waste no time
Back of my mind I'm hopin you say two or three (two or free)
You look good and we came to party but I don't wanna waste my time

I ain't judging if you will decide if you might be
More power to you if you do decide that you might be fuckin' tonight
I ain't judging if you will decide if you might be
More power to you if you do decide that you might be fuckin' tonight