

No Guest List

Wiley

What's the motion for the night?
Summer booth, yeah we coasting for the night
Call the ladies, let me host 'em for the night
We be sipping on this potion for the night
What's the motion for the night?
Summer booth, yeah we coasting for the night
Call the ladies, let me host 'em for the night (Whoo)
We be sipping on this potion for the night (Kid)

She only calls me when she's here and there's a party on
I miss the call, ignore the text, and I just party on
Maybe I should respond, it feels partly right
Maybe she should realise she is partly wrong
It shouldn't bother me I know but I'm a grounded guy
And my sound is fly
I like cool girls, and cool girls, no rules girls
Let yourself go (Let's go)
Next time, let yourself know
I'm already in the party and I got the bottles popping
Me and twenty girls in my corner and all I'm thinkin' about is chopping, chopping
I can hear my jam and they got it blaring out loudly
It's obvious I'm drunk, no to alcohol around me
I'm way above the limit so I feel like a alchy
She said she got in after but she never found me
Maybe next time (Next time)
Maybe next Friday will be the best time
Got your own pocket, why you tryna stretch mine?
You got your own cotton socks, come and bless mine
I like to work and I ain't tryna find a rest time
Now the robes on the feet, it's a wave yeah
Plenty chicks they wanna meet, they're on a wave yeah
Got the face, got the body, got the feet yeah (Whoo Kid)
Plus I'm tryna keep it all discrete, yeah

Yeah, jheeze
Eskiboy
Create A Buzz, Volume 1
DJ Whoo Kid
Eskiboy
AKA Wiley
Straight from the UK, straight to the US
No long ting
You know me
Ra-ta-ta-ta-ta
You're listening to Ashley Cole here
Wow wicked, you got Giggs on it?
Big up East London, Wiley one of my boys
Chipmunk one of my boys
Get 'em again
Ashley Cole