

Date Night

YFN Lucci

Yeah, yeah
Drizzle need cash only, you dig?
Look, uh

Took her on a date, huh, I tried to be fancy
Played her some music, my diamonds be dancin'
Oh, I'm probably romancin', got her out her panties
Weeks off in Miami, skeet off in a Lambi'

Oh, we dippin' through traffic, she singin' my ad-lib
We be pourin' Act' still, nah, this ain't no Advil
We be poppin' mad pills, serve you where my dad lived
We ain't been to bootcamp, but we been on mad drills
Oh, she said she's gon' fuck me in a pair of heels
She said she gon' try to fix my heart and I hope that it heal
She said she gon' love me, and I hope that it's real
She said she gon' love me, and I hope that it's real, uh
Took her on a date, huh, flew her out the states, uh
I tried to be fancy, I know what it take, huh
Cartier glasses took over my face, huh
Bought that girl a bracelet, I hope she don't say shit
I just hope it last, huh, give that girl my last, huh
Codeine in a glass
She shaped like a Coke bottle made of glass
I'm stuck thinkin' about you, where you at? Yeah
Look, I'm good with relations, she want me to stay in
I'm gone by the AM, I won't be long, girl, I hate them (Tight)
I got a hundred on me long, girl, I stay piped, yup
If I don't bring that money home, then somethin' ain't right
(If I don't bring that money home, then somethin' ain't right)
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