## **Good Good Night**

## **Roscoe Dash**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hey girlHow dey let me go and get a beat from kane, I swear these 808s & snares make me go insane Aye hold up baby girl I really wanna know your name And let me be your superman & you be Lois Lane It's showtime like cable, get up on that table I love your sexy body & I know you love this paper Bottles coming like they got legs on 'em

The way I kill 'em man this beat will make 'em wanna call the feds on meCHORUS

I'm orderin' a hundred shots of patron

Girl you better get a cup

And once I get you home

Girl you better give it up

And we gon' have a good good night

Good night, good night

Good night

Good night

We gon' have a good night

Good night, good night

Good night

Good night got an open palm with cash in it

I could be up for mvp

I'm just tryna out do my last visit

Pockets fat like they pregnant

And 'bout to have triplets

I got 20s flyin' send ghetto benji to adlib it

Hah, get it, I'm so far ahead of my time

No C-section

Y'all club we v.i.p section

Party bus full of women

Like we nextin'

Woulda thought it was a gym the way we flexin' Line full of sexy ladies tryna get with me

I'm just tryna grand slam like the boy Ken Griffy
And I'm at the bar nine shots no fifty
'Bout to bring a hundred more
Errybody get tipsyCHORUSWe gon' have one hell of a time
Girl I am feeling fine
You know what's on my mind

This man in my swisher got me flyin'
This Patron got my mind

Give it up

Your sexy little body got me stuck so what's really good Girl I wish we really could do what we really should

I know your last boyfriend was only really good

Well I'm excellent a sexual perfectionist

I creep up behind ya deep inside ya no exorcist

That's that extra sh-t, real long extra thick

A different type of breed a upgrade from that metric sh-t

The type to make ya question all the rest ya messin' with

I'm tryna tell ya I'm the one to hit the exit with CHORUST hat's what we like to call a good night We gon' have

a hell of a time

Girl I am feelin' fine You know what's on my mind Get it up

This mad in my swisher got me fine

This switch on got my mind

Your sexy little body got me stuck so what's really good

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