Crazy Night (Featuring R. City)

R. Kelly

Worldwide
Right About NowWe ain't gon leave till four in the morning.
Thousand dollar tab, what? I can afford it.
On my fourth drink, but I'm not an alcoholic.
Shawty say she want me, She way too scrawny.
5'4" Park I might be too horny to go home lonely, I can't be lonely.
Left the last club cause the DJ was boring came back, Valet parked in the Valet Parking.
Nigga true story, that was 12:40, bout 1 o'clock I was back in the warey?
Tipsy, Ferrari, Tennessee got me, oh baby I'm so sorry.But if you're drinking what I'm drinking put your hands up in the sky
If you're thinking what I'm thinking you'll say what a crazy night
Way oh (hey) way oh (hey) way oh (hey) way oh a what a crazy night Way oh.We ain't goin' leave till four maybe later.
Swag so punk it make, it make ya ugly face uh.
Run that back, it means start that over
Shawty get closer, hot like a toaster.
Body so tight like she walked off the poster.
Kells caked up make her call me the baker.
Man he a hater, she gun see me later.
He got good intentions, but not another favor.
We left doing 80 called up fly up on a Friday,Headed back the highway, I think that there's my place.
So f*cked up man it's just not my day.
I need another shot of that Bacardi.But if you're drinking what I'm drinking put your hands up in the sky
If you're thinking what I'm thinking you'll say what a crazy night.
Way oh (hey) way oh (hey) way oh (hey) way oh a what a crazy night Way oh.A mi seh (say)
Dolly Miss Dolly my baby
When me come around di gal dem gwaan crazy
Just buck up pon a likkle (little) nice young lady
And she already talking bout having my baby
Seh (say)
She waan me tickle her fancy up in a me back seat
Sexy body gal looking all foxy
Posted up in front a di speaker
Inna pum pum shorts and a wife beater
Now this is why I just had to meet her
Wine and dine so that I can freak freak her
Next week her den delete her
Man a shotta yute gal you are not a keeperBut if you're drinking what I'm drinking put your hands up in the sky
If you're thinking what I'm thinking you'll say what a crazy night.

Way oh (hey) way oh (hey) way oh (hey) way oh a what a crazy night Way oh.But if you're drinking what I'm drinking put your hands up in the sky
If you're thinking what I'm thinking you'll say what a crazy night.
Way oh (hey) way oh (hey) way oh (hey) way oh a what a crazy night Way oh.Way oh.Put em up.
Hey, Hey, Hey

Songwriters
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