

# After Hours (Extended Euro Mix)

## Living Legends

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

LUCKYIAM

Awwww man

It's late as \*\*\*\*

The sun is coming out

It's a long \*\*\* night, but I feel good.(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)I really give a \*\*\*\* what you think

You could judge me until your face turns pink

Just ripped the show and we did what you can't

Luck, and I'm drunk and I'm far in the paint

I'm in Prague, she's in awe

Never really seen a black man with charm

Hopped in the cab and we off to the bar

On the other side of town where the drinks come strong

Five in the morning, I know the night young but she yawning

Took her to the 'tel let her feel what she wanting

I know I did it big I could tell by her moanin'

In the morning' in the mornin'CHORUS (SUNSPOT)

I know things could get all crazy

But you made it from the hating

I know, I knowGirl you all up in my mind

I just wanna see you go shine

So let's go, let's goELIGH

I'm taking a long as flight overseas

Sleeping on the plane until I reach Germany

Tiny group of people in Berlin, they heard of me

Stepping on stage to murder \*\*\*\* around three

Stinky muthafuckas usually surround me

But I don't clown, the got love for my sound

They want to see a party go down

With a cigarette burning past the filter, degrees

In the club hot mic feeds, they hop like fleas

When they feel the energy

They got the Pac white tees

But they love a little me  
they love a little me, they love little me I'm on the Westside of town  
A tiny little spot where it all goes down  
A black new world in the bottom of the village  
With cute little girls in their black bottom, vintage  
High heeled boots, and they sippin'  
Two dollar cabernet , juke joint spinnin'  
Late night n\*gga cabaret never endin'  
Lindy hoppin to new be-boppin'  
And fools be stopping through fitted  
Wonder where it was? Better get in  
Or holla at Diallo if you with it.

That's my n\*gga MURS  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
It was a foreign exchange like Tay and them  
Eatin' Mickey D's breakfast at six AM  
Ain't nothing flyer than a Japanese sunrise  
I wasn't just trying to hit it like some guys  
Hash browns, hotcakes, and I cleaned my plate  
I can't count all the bullshit that I done ate  
She told me that she spoke English and I said great  
Grabbed her hand out the club and I said let's skate

(Let's Go)

Man this life so special  
When the stress and strife try to test you  
DUI and they try to arrest you  
If you faded coming home from the club, God bless you. CHORUS AESOP

I had a party at my house tonight  
Every girl that came through looked tight  
All the homies had fun, there's no need to fight  
So much drank and weed to keep us high as a kite  
Now the sun is coming out, to chase the night away  
If you listen really close, you could still hear the DJ play  
She was beautiful, I hung on every single word she said  
Like, let's get close there's no time to wait  
My n\*ggas ain't gotta go home  
But ya'll sure can't stay THE GROUCH  
Good music for the grown and sexy,  
My lady and I, two of the best seats  
But we ain't sitting down, we in step see  
Big booty up close, pressed to me  
I grab her waist and I smell her perfume  
Jill Scott keeps singing her tune  
Full moon and it's feeling real now  
Babysitter, one o'clock and we still out

Blow the joint, breath the air, hit a detour  
No one can see us in this lot, you could be sure  
Make it hot, get the windows steamy  
Car rocking, it's great to be meCHORUSSCARUB  
Let's go. Ha!We could fly to Galapagos  
Swim in the Ivory Coast  
Roll in the sands, hand in hand  
Let me hold ya close  
Sip on some wine and toast  
Down the shore lines and posts  
Livin' the dream  
Knew' I mean  
We be doin the most  
You the one that I chose  
Rub you down to your toes  
Let's see how far this goes  
Under the cosmos  
Two searching souls  
Where it ends? Only God knows  
One thing for sure I want you in my tomorrows  
Yeah! And all them days after that  
I'll be your Romeo, you be my Juliet  
And if you with me holler back baby  
Yeah! If you with me where you at?MURS RANT  
Yeah, Yeah!

And I want to dedicate this to Monsignor, my main man on the boards.  
And to everybody that's coming home and it's really to early to go to sleep  
And it's too late to call it a late night creep, take yo \*\*\* in the house before noon!  
Because then you're crazy, and use a condom.  
And if you go to jail call your mama because don't nobody else give a \*\*\*\*\* about you. Peace!Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!  
Oh!

Remember the wop? And the cabbage patch?  
Did you used to do that? Like that?  
Oh, oh, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ugh, ugh, ugh, ugh  
(Let's go)To all the late night people  
Driving home from the club, you know your \*\*\* got work in the morning!  
I hope your \*\*\* don't get fired.  
Living Legends. We invented fun!  
We the best in the world, I feel the breast on your girl  
Ugh, ugh, ugh..yeahLEGGEEEEEEEEENDSThis is for when you're like six AM, it told you.  
And he furniture is all white and plastic,  
And you talking to a girl you have no business talking to, because she's too fine  
And you ain't never talked to a girl that fine before  
Tell her that you know me and it'll be all good

I'm just talking Monsignor, you can cut me off anytimePEACE! And we out.  
I always wanted to say that, peace! And we outI wanna give a shout out to baby Rio  
To Anticonhahahahaha  
To all the hipsters, that shirt cost \$60 and you just spilled ketchup on it  
Don't that suck? Now it's really limited edition you asshole.  
If you come to my neighborhood, we'd beat your mother \*\*\*\*\* \*\*\*.  
That's alright, you driving your mama's Lexus, what's up!  
Hahahaha, \*\*\*\*\*!  
That's how it goes in the streets, I love you man  
But we gotta clown man, we gotta have fun man  
What's life if it's not fun? What's he gonna do man?  
It's 6 am you still high off cocaine man  
You shouldn't do hard drugs man, you know what I'm saying?  
You shouldn't do drugs that are harder than you  
If you a soft muthafucker, you shouldn't do hard drugs!  
How about that? Because the hangover in the morning is going to beat yo \*\*\*  
That's the problem, shout out to everybody who was drinking Hennessey all night  
Or all you dumb motherfuckers who bought that Ace of Spades champagne  
Because Jay-Z put it in his new video. How 'bout that?  
How about you have a mind of your own man?An if you get pulled over like I said before, you're going to jail,  
but its alright  
And if you downloaded this for free, you're never going to get laid again  
Like Monsignor. Monsignor, when's the last time you got some pussy?  
And if it's 6 AM and you just called a girl that got a bay of yours  
And you gonna go have sex with the baby asleep in the bed next you, you scandalous  
But it's a way of life you know hat I'm saying?  
And if look, look, look, look, to all the Mexican homies headed to King Taco in East LA  
I'mma see you out there. Bring your little sister because I wanna get her pregnant.HahahahaahI'm out though  
ay...vamos!

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