#Blur

Mindless Behavior

(Bottles, Models)

(And I don't know where we were)

(Last night was a blur

Last night was a blur) Aye, that's us in the back

Yeah, we ordering bottles

Can't get past security

Unless she's a model

We live for today, we may

Not see tomorrow

Drank too much ciroc like we're

Looking through gogglesLast night was a blur

Last night was a blur, I

Don't remember her name

Woke up next to her, and I

Don't know where we were

Last night was a blur

Last night was a blur

Last night was a blur

Last night was a blurFinna' get up and get dressed

Finna' get up and get fresh

Finna' re-up on my trees

I'm 'bout to take it to the chest

Finna' hit this lil' chick

Finna' take her to rest stop

Finna' beat that ass asleep

Drop her off at her address

Ima hit my barber, get sharper

I'm high, helicopter

She spin like propeller

I call her, "head doctor"

Mmm, finna' make me blow this cash

Real fast on her

Finna' make me blow this cashAye, that's us in the back

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Last night was a blurFinna get a booth in the rear

Finna get up in her ear

Get a bottle of the dark, get

A bottle of the clear

And I post up right behind her while

She dancing in the mirror

Then I stumble to valet and then

We finna' disappear

She finna' call up her bestie

Finna' get a room at the Western

(yeah, yeah)

They finna. find out, find out

If they can ride out like a western

Finna' pour it up to the top

Cranberry and ciroc

We finna'pipe it up non-stopAye, that's us in the back

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Last night was a blurAll I can recall is bottles

And hella freaks

Dancing on my lap and

Kissing me on the cheek

Sorry, sorry

I wish you could have saw it

Ballin', why you ain't pick up

When we was calling? Aye, that's us in the back

Yeah, we ordering bottles

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Songwriters

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