## **Crazy Night (feat. R. City)**

## R. Kelly

## Worldwide

Right about nowWe ain't gon' leave 'til 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 lonelyLeft 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 wary

Tipsy, Ferrari, Tennessee got me, oh baby, I'm so sorryBut 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 nightWay oh

(Hey)

Way oh

(Hey)

Way oh

(Hey)

Way oh, a what a crazy night, way ohWe ain't gon' leave 'til 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 toasterBody so tight like she walked off the poster

Kells caked up, make her call me the baker

Man, he a hater, she gon' see me later

He got good intentions but not another favorWe left doing 80, called up, fly up on a Friday

Headed back the highway, I think that there's my place

So fucked up, man, it's just not my day

I need another shot of that BacardiBut 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 nightWay oh

(Hey)

Way oh

(Hey)

Way oh

(Hey)

Way oh, a what a crazy night, way ohA mi seh

(Say)

Dolly, Miss Dolly, my baby

When me come around di gal dem gwaan crazy

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Just buck up pon a likkle (Little)
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Nice young lady

And she already talking 'bout having my babySeh

(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 beaterNow 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 nightWay oh

(Hey)

Way oh

(Hey)

Way oh

(Hey)

Way oh, a what a crazy night, way ohBut 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 nightWay oh

(Hey)

Way oh

(Hey)

Way oh

(Hey)

Way oh, a what a crazy night, way oh

Way ohPut 'em up

Hey, hey, hey

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