

# Drink the Night Away (feat. Mario & The Game)

Tyga

[Tyga]

Uh, line full of b-tches  
hard fine b-tches  
the shit that I'm smokin' got me higher than tuition  
wanna know whats goin' on let me paint a picture  
and if ya aint around lemme give ya a description  
corks everywhere, hoes everywhere  
loud music playin' heavy smoke in the air  
its cups everywhere, flashin' lights  
bottles of Patron, sittin' in the ice like...[Mario]  
Its a celebration  
bottles by the cases  
tonight we goin' all get wasted  
then we goin' take off like spaceships  
Oh, and I dont really want her to leave[Tyga]  
Order bottle after bottle  
She say she cant drink, ay shut up b-tch swallow  
(we gon' drink the night away, we gon' drink the night away)  
Ah Mr. Rose Raw  
2 piece suit cuff link on the arm  
Sex on the beach and some shots for these broads  
And bring the biggest bottle of Moet for my dawgs  
We on the couch leanin' on the wall  
My old b-tch hit me said I seen you with them hoes  
but I'm turnt up so a n-gga lost his phone  
I gotta find a freak take her home  
hit the light like uhhhh  
same day different chick ya'll  
took girls all around the world up on Crenshaw  
in and out the crib back and forth like ping pong  
me and Game got the hoe jumpin' Kriss Kross  
I'm the shit so piss off  
better yet, find me somethin' to piss on  
I'm too drunk, how I take it this far  
wake up, and do it all again tomorrow[Mario]  
Its a celebration  
bottles by the cases  
tonight we gon' all get wasted  
then we gon' take off like spaceships

but I dont really want her to leave[Tyga]  
Uh, order bottle after bottle  
she say she cant drink, ay shut up b-tch swallow  
(we goin drink the night away, we goin drink the night away)[Game]  
Uh, uh sicker than cancer  
colder than Aspen  
west side ridin' wit Tyga  
Tiger fur inside the Aston  
Martin dependin' on who askin'?  
got so many chickens, all my birds in one basket  
and thats a coupe for you, retract the roof for you  
its a Doggy Dog world, and I can call Snoop for ya  
uh thats gangsta, thats fly  
yo baby mamas mama would say I'm one hell of a guy  
why do I start beefs, why do I drop Phantoms  
why I got 7 houses but none in Atlanta  
(thats stupid)  
nah n-gga smarter than Bill Gates  
clap ya hands I do it  
with the sound that still make  
I know the real Weezy, introduce you to the real Drake  
my hoes more patient than Detox fans, they will wait  
for me to go um, 10 times platinum  
and cop more Patron and hatin' n-ggas imagine[Mario]  
Its a celebration  
tonight we gon' all get wasted  
then we goin' take off like spaceships  
but I dont really want her to leave  
dont leave, dont be scared  
It aint a game, meet me in the bed  
and we gon' drink the night away  
ohh I dont really want you to leave baby  
Wooah, I don't really want you to leave  
come celebrate with me baby

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