## **Stay Too Long**

## Plan B

I know what's to come
The way I'm feeling happy now
The knowing I'm drunk
Of ways of knowing it never lets me down
'Cause I always stay too long
Long enough for something to go wrong
I'm in a brawl
'Cause I won't take it lying down
Right inside the bar
The police are on their way right now
'Cause I always stay too long
Long enough for something to go wrong
Yeah I always stay too long
The ladies better sing my song, song, song, song
I got my peeps standing with me shouting, pull up your socks
Cause we just broke the law, and now we're running from cops
I got my lip bust fighting, now there's blood on my top

'Cause we just broke the law, and now we're running from cops I got my lip bust fighting, now there's blood on my top And I'm still out looking for a party, somewhere to stop I got my peeps, them telling me they know where it's at So I pull out twenty notes and jump straight into a cab I'm on my way to where I'm going thinking I need more Jack But that probably ain't the brightest idea I've ever had 'cause

I always stay too long
Long enough for something to go wrong
On the run from the law
I'm looking worse for wear

I go for a door

And suddenly I find myself somewhere Something's bound to go wrong

If I stay too long

I know I gotta get to dawn

Before they start singing my song, song, song, song, song, song, song, song

C'mon

C'mon

C'mon, C'mon, C'mon

I got my peeps standing with me at the bar doing shots 'Cause now we're so fucking plastered, we don't know when to stop I got my girlfriend ringing me, belling me up

I know I should probably answer, but I just can't be fucked I got my peeps standing with me, and I'm having a blast I'm feeling so fucking good right now, I want it to last So I put my phone on silent, and I refill my glass The music's so fucking banging, feel like I wanna dance I'm at the bar when I see this chick checking me out From afar, yes she wants my dick, nary a doubt She's got a skirt so short, make you drool from the mouth Looking my way as if to say I'm in with a shot So I pull a chair up near her and her a drink She says "cheers," I says "yeah," our glasses go clink Now I'm being bad, in a cab, groping this girl Once the cab is paid, we make our way up to the hotel Now I'm in a lift, getting licked, damn this is low But do I care? Do I fuck? I'm on a roll, yo

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