

Last Night (feat. YG)

Krept & Konan

I don't even know what I did last night
Looked at my phone, said quarter past five
Bottles and sparklers, models and dancers
Tell your girlfriend stop calling my line
I don't even know what I did last night
Looked at my phone, said quarter past five
Bottles and sparklers, models and dancers
Tell your girlfriend stop calling my line
I don't even know, even knowGold bottles on the table
White girls want a interracial
They heard about the horses in the engine
Got these bitches unstable
In school we had the Pradas
Now it's red Balenciagas
Walked in and do a Kanye on niggas
Bitch, you ain't got the answers
I'm not your man, don't stress me
Fuck buddy? I could be your bestie
Said she wanna lie down
Don't get make-up on my bed sheets
Come and step into my office
Should be honored that I offered
Smurf came in with the machine on him
He didn't get it from Florence, I don't even knowI don't even know what I did last night
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I don't even know, even knowGold chains lookin' icey
Boy, hold onto your wifey
Yeah we both got Instagram
But you ain't nothin' like me
In the club, Konan, YG
I don't even need no I.D
She asked me if it's Gucci that I'm wearing
I said bitch it might be

Why these girls so obsessive?
Why she get the wrong impression?
Ain't even my girlfriend
Why you wanna see my texts?
Rappers holler for a feature
But we don't wanna do that either
With a sexy senorita

Screaming out Krept and she ain't talking 'bout a sneakerI don't even know what I did last night

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Tell your girlfriend stop calling my lineTequila shots to the head

So I don't remember half of the shit I just said

I put that molly in a avion

Then asked if I can fuck, she said yeah

Damn she said it so aggressive

She ain't had sex in a long time, she stressin'

So I give her this D, it was so good

Had to tell that bitch stop calling me

It's a movie when we pull up

You know it's over when I pull out

Tell me what's beef when you got a grill?

That's a mah'fuckin' cookout

I'm in the club two-steppin'

Looking like I'm holding my dick, but no, that's my weapon

It's YG, I'm from that west side

They don't fuck with me cause they know I'm with the extrasI don't even know what I did last night

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Bottles and sparklers, models and dancers

Tell your girlfriend stop calling my line

I don't even know, even know

Songwriters

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