

Drunk Txt

Ro Danishei

I'm drunk drunk dru drunk dru drunk textin'
You at the club instead of dancin' oh
Whoa oh whoa oh oh whoa oh, oh no It's a girls night out
But somethin' don't feel right now
I don't feel like hangin' out
When you're not around
Got my iPhone in hand
Downtown in La La Land
I need a little liquid courage
To get through this damn band After the bar I say BRB
Hope my girls don't follow me
I just wanna be left alone
With your texto and my phone I'm stumblin' and mumblin'
Can't wait to hit you up
I'm buzzin' with lovin'
Drunk textin' in the club I'm drunk drunk drunk dru drunk dru drunk textin'
You at the club instead of dancin' oh
Whoa oh whoa oh oh whoa oh, oh no
I'm drunk drunk drunk dru drunk dru drunk textin'
You at the club instead of dancin' oh
Whoa oh whoa oh oh whoa oh, oh no Oh no, got my mind on my phone
Gotta get back to the dance floor
Before I send another drunk texto Now I'm feelin' good
I write "Hi" and you're like "Hey.
What are you up to?"
I say "I'm at the club baby"
And you responded
"Then whatcha doin textin' me?"
All because I heart you
And then we got to sextin' After the bar I say BRB
Hope my girls don't follow me
I just wanna be left alone
With your texto and my phone I'm stumblin' and mumblin'
Can't wait to hit you up
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You at the club instead of dancin' oh
Whoa oh whoa oh oh whoa oh, oh no Oh no, got my mind on my phone
Gotta get back to the dance floor
Before I send another drunk texto Got you on my brain
Don't care about the DJ
Don't want some dude grindin' up on my dress
I want you up my dress
Cuz ba-a-a-a-aby you da best, forget the rest
My girls prolly think I'm crazy
But that beat ain't sick enough to phase me
You're sick, you're contagious
I got a fever burnin' up for you baby I'm drunk drunk drunk dru drunk dru drunk textin'
You at the club instead of dancin' oh
Whoa oh whoa oh oh whoa oh, oh no
I'm drunk drunk drunk dru drunk dru drunk textin'
You at the club instead of dancin' oh
Whoa oh whoa oh oh whoa oh, oh no Oh no, got my mind on my phone
Gotta get back to the dance floor
Before I send another drunk texto

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