How did I end up right here with you After all the things that I've been through It's been one of those days, you try and forget about Take a shot and let it out, let's get right, now that I'm here, baby Show me a good time, oh yeah, oh yeah Show me a good time, oh yeah, oh yeah Show me a good, show me a good Show me a good time, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah I live for the nights that I can't remember With the people that I won't forget Spendin' all the money that I just worked my ass off for Doing things that I won't regret I've been waiting way too long, long, long, long Tellin' everybody that I know We about to be on, on, on, on I ain't tryna look like I lied to these niggas that I came up with That's my team Never would I let a woman come between What we doin' right now, this our dream Wu-Tang Clan, niggas want that cream I'm the Osiris to this shit right now Go to God for the hits right now Whatever you wanna drink, girl, pick right now If you can't hold your liquor, better quit right now How did I end up right here with you After all the things that I've been through It's been one of those days, you try and forget about Take a shot and let it out, let's get right, now that I'm here, baby Show me a good time, oh yeah, oh yeah Show me a good time, oh yeah, oh yeah Show me a good, show me a good Show me a good time, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah How 'bout you and all your morals In that outfit that you borrowed Make the most out of tonight And worry 'bout it all tomorrow Understand girl, we fam, girl Can't get me right and not do Wayne Cash money, Young Money, pop champagne Presidential suite, girl, Barack Hussein Tell me can we kick it Like Ali Shaheed and Phife Dawg People really hate it when a backpack Rapper get rich and start livin' that life, dawg

Feels like when you get into that paper

Hip-hop hates you

They would do it just like I do it if they could It's in our nature

Young and rich and out of control Out in LA throwin' clouds at the killa I came up in the underground though So I'ma spend another 10,000 for Dilla

Call me overrated or created or too jaded Because anyway you put it, bitch I made it Yup

How did I end up right here with you
After all the things that I've been through
It's been one of those days, you try and forget about
Take a shot and let it out, let's get right, now that I'm here, baby

Show me a good time, oh yeah, oh yeah Show me a good time, oh yeah, oh yeah Show me a good, show me a good Show me a good time, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah

Show me a good time, oh yeah, oh yeah Show me a good time, oh yeah, oh yeah Show me a good, show me a good Show me a good time, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah