Hey Now

Hoodie Allen

Designated driver but I'm drinking till my wallets closed This right here that's rock and roll, you just call it rocky road Sorry Mr. ocifer, okay I meant officer But all these shots just turn me to a gossiper Tmz, binoculars and knocking on my window like I'm popular All I see is red lights, ain't nobody stopping ya You must be confused, I don't think you read the news much I'm a rasta monster on the beat, Luis Guzman And I feel like I'm drinking for the first time, ain't no medicine to keep m y head from spinning And I feel like I'm drinking for the first time so let me take you back to t he beginning I mean like way back You get love and I make dap My facenodes cost pesos These girls coming like asap So stay strap, stay good They hating on what we could've been And I'm backpacking through Brooklyn We made this song we good again Hey now, hey now You been fucking up my day now, day now I just gotta find a way out, way out I don't want to go home, home Hey now, hey now Oh I'm finally getting paid now, paid now I got models you can take out, take out I don't want to go home, home Girls be in the club trying to sing along to Taio Cruz Swear they know like every word, but they cant even tie their shoes. I'm amused, My music is influenced by the muses I'm confused, did you think I liked you for your new kicks High heels, low chance A little bit of love and a slow dance And we are trying to grow up so fast That we don't really know that what we got is romance. And don't you brag keep it hush, you know that this love can die Turn it up a little bit what you hear is something silent And I feel like I'm drinking for the first time, ain't no medicine to keep m y head from spinning And I feel like I'm drinking for the first time so let me take you back to t he beginning I mean like way back You get love and I make dap My facenodes cost pesos These girls coming like asap So stay strap, stay good They hating on what we could've been And I'm backpacking through Brooklyn We made this song we good again Hey now, hey now You been fucking up my day now, day now I just gotta find a way out, way out

I don't want to go home Hey now, hey now Oh I'm finally getting paid now, paid now I got models you can take out, take out I don't want to go home, home

And tomorrow's never promised I said I'm tired of being honest You just trying to pick my brain And I'm just trying to pick your wallet And I'm gonna walk away 'Cause I know the way That we live today Ain't Orthodox It's getting late But we all awake And we talking loud so just call the cops And make us stop, if you can You can try to ring us up Set up a perimeter but we ain't ever been in love I gotta couple minutes left, maybe I should live it up But this time, it's time you should give up This time, it's time, give it up, give it up (4x)

Hey now, hey now You been fucking up my day now, day now I just gotta find a way out, way out I don't want to go home Hey now, hey now Oh I'm finally getting paid now, paid now I got models you can take out, take out I don't want to go home, home