They wanna' ride in fancy cars

Just one night, two night It could be three of us Yeh yeh yeh Girl, we could get it ooon Where ya' girlfriend Girl, we can have a ball Bring ya' girlfriend Life's too short to not fuck on the first date No one knows if we're promised tomorrow But if we make love into the next day We'll have the rest of our time to celebrate Four in the morning girl Now I don't wanna talk, we've been talkin for hours Now you know I wanna' fuck Look I don't understand what it Is you don't understand My watch a hundred grand My chain a hundred grand Bitch, I'm a wanted man I say I run New York Cuz I do what the fuck I wanna do They know wussup They say my screws are lose I say who cares, you know I'm rich Look I don't have time to blow wit' a bitch shootin the shit Now maybe you can loosen up and let me go to work So I can whisper in your ear while pullin' down your skirt When I get the strokin' girl you don't know what to say Quicky come quick, girl, I'm gone right away, yeh, you nasty, girl, you nast And I'm into that, so get at me! I don't want no good, good, good, girl Me, I want a nasty girl Come creep wit' me Be a freak for me Life's too short to not fuck on the first date No one knows if we're promised tomorrow But if we make love into the next day We'll have the rest of our time to celebrate I said beetch I wanna fuck you in the worst way Hell yeah, I wanna fuck you on the first date If I don't I say, fuck you on Thursday Cuz then I won't want you Watch how fast I dump you But right now I'm infatuated You get to hang wit' me Girl, you graduated I take you out for drinks and get you tipsy Then I pull my dick out and I say kiss me You're 'bout to laugh ya little panties off You only get one date You better grab these balls

That's what bitches do
They like to rub it then suck it and lick it too
She's a nasty little trap ho slut
But I like that shit, so let's fuck
Beeeeitch

I don't want no good, good, good, good, girl
Me, I want a nasty girl
Come creep wit' me
Be a freak for me
Life's too short to not fuck on the first date
No one knows if we're promised tomorrow
But if we make love into the next day
We'll have the rest of our time to celebrate

Ohhh, ehhhh
It sounds crazy
But tomorrow's not promised
I mean, I mean I wanna' do it today
I want it now
I don't wanna' wait
Wait for what?
My time's runnin' out
Your time's runnin' out
Come 'er girl

Wanna' fuck you beeitch I wanna fuck you beeitch You only got One date Ain't no tomorrows