

# Long Night

Hoodie Allen

Hi, can I talk to Teresa?  
Oh, this is her mom?  
Oh, you Mother Teresa?  
Aw, I like that.

Don't you tell me that it's all right  
Because I'm anticipating a long night

Man,  
I've been up so damn early that I'm sleepwalkin'  
Now my eyes are looking like Macaulay Culkin's  
Watch me roll around the city like I'm Steve Hawkins  
These bitches Waka flock to us when we walk in  
They wanna act like it's a big deal, Ron Burgundy  
I'm underground but I'm poppin' up commercially  
I keep it buzzing like I'm a fuckin' worker bee  
So I'mma need a couple Gs if you want a verse with me  
So let me take your pay check  
Now you gotta find another way to pay rent  
Your life sucks like the Ravens  
You ain't been on a date yet  
I take your girl to dinner  
Then go home and have some great sex  
Yeah, this gon' be a long night  
I guarantee it, we probably gon' see the sunlight  
Before our eyes wide shut I'mma make a couple bucks  
And a couple hundred drinks, we about to turn it up, like...

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Ooh, woah  
Grab a Corona and pass out in the tub  
And when I wake up everything will be all right, all right

Yeah, I keep on running 'til I'm red up in the face  
Had a party at the crib, everyone was hella grate-ful  
Wait a minute, got a bedroom full of strangers  
I ain't talking Danny Granger, but I'm running out of Pacers  
I mean patience, nah, nothing can phase us  
I know you say your name but, my mind was on vacation  
Can't track that down, too many chasers  
I can't pack that crowd, too many lame-sters  
So let's just kick it in the back of my apartment  
Or at Madison Square Garden, we could go and watch the Rangers  
Central Park where we could go until it's dark  
And when somebody try to stalk you I just keep you out of danger  
So come to the crib just hop in Benz first  
I'm after the cat, but I don't mean Chesire  
Uh, shout out to Pat, he look like a Hemsworth  
I'm kickin' it with Chance so baby don't say the N-word

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Chance? The rapper?

Ashin Ls in a hotel sink  
Management swears that the hotel stink  
Whole time I'm yellin hold up a minute while the doorbell rings  
When old coke glistening on my nose earring  
And niggas just tryna function 'til a nigga can't function  
And the weed so pungent that I probably won't punch it  
And imported in punches and they actin' inpugnant  
With a rock and a pin and they say pin I'm actin' 100  
And I turn up turn up turn up  
Get high burn up burn up burn up  
I'm fucked up and she's fucked up and  
We not gon' remember tonight so  
Let's fuck in a Wendy's bathroom  
Get frosty, forget the Sprite

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