

# Crazy Night

R. Kelly

Worldwide  
Right about now

We ain't gon' leave 'til four in the morning  
Thousand dollar tab, what? I can afford it  
On my fourth drink, but I'm not an alcoholic  
Shawty say she want me, she way too scrawny  
5'4" Park, I might be too horny to go home lonely, I can't be lonely

Left the last club 'cause the DJ was boring  
Came back, valet parked in the valet parking  
Nigga, true story, that was 12:40, 'bout 1 o'clock I was back in the wary  
Tipsy, Ferrari, Tennessee got me, oh baby, I'm so sorry

But if you're drinking what I'm drinking  
Put your hands up in the sky  
If you're thinking what I'm thinking  
You'll say what a crazy night

Way oh  
(Hey)  
Way oh  
(Hey)  
Way oh  
(Hey)  
Way oh, a what a crazy night, way oh

We ain't gon' leave 'til four maybe later  
Swag so punk it make, it make ya ugly face, uh  
Run that back, it means start that over  
Shawty, get closer, hot like a toaster

Body so tight like she walked off the poster  
Kells caked up, make her call me the baker  
Man, he a hater, she gon' see me later  
He got good intentions but not another favor

We left doing 80, called up, fly up on a Friday  
Headed back the highway, I think that there's my place  
So fucked up, man, it's just not my day  
I need another shot of that Bacardi

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(Hey)  
Way oh  
(Hey)  
Way oh  
(Hey)  
Way oh, a what a crazy night, way oh

A mi seh  
(Say)

Dolly, Miss Dolly, my baby  
When me come around di gal dem gwaan crazy  
Just buck up pon a likkle  
(Little)  
Nice young lady  
And she already talking 'bout having my baby

Seh  
(Say)  
She waan me tickle her fancy up in a me back seat  
Sexy body gal looking all foxy  
Posted up in front a di speaker  
Inna pum pum shorts and a wife beater

Now this is why I just had to meet her  
Wine and dine so that I can freak, freak her  
Next week her den delete her  
Man, a shotta yute gal, you are not a keeper

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Way oh  
(Hey)  
Way oh  
(Hey)  
Way oh, a what a crazy night, way oh  
Way oh

Put 'em up  
Hey, hey, hey