

# Good Good Night

Roscoe Dash

Aye girl, trying to get off sometime  
How they let me go and get a beat from kane,  
I swear these 808s and snares make me go insane  
Ay hold up baby girl I really wanna know your name  
And let me be your superman and you be Lois Lane  
It's showtime like cable; get up on that table,  
I love your sexy body and I know you love this paper  
Bottles coming like they got legs on them  
The way I kill 'em man this beat will  
Make 'em wanna call the feds on me

I'm ordering a hundred shots of patron  
Girl you better get a cup  
..and once I get you home  
Girl you better give it up  
And we gon' have a good (good) night  
Good (good) night (night, night)  
Good (good) night  
Good (good) night  
And we gon' have a good (good) night  
Good (good) night (night, night)  
Good (good) night  
Good (good) night

(Man!) I got an open palm with cash in it  
I could be up for MVP  
I'm just tryna out do my last visit  
Pockets fat like they pregnant  
And 'bout to have triplets  
I got 20s flyin' send ghetto benji to ad lib it (I do!)  
Hah, get it,  
I'm so far ahead  
Of my time no c-section  
Yall club we v.i.p section  
Party bus full of women  
Like we nextin'  
Woul'da thought it was a gym the way we flexin  
Line full of sexy ladies tryna get with me  
I'm just tryna grand slam like the boy Ken Griffey  
And I'm at the bar nine shots no fifty (50)  
Bring a hundred more  
Everybody gettin' tipsy

I'm orderin a hundred shots of patron  
Girl you better get a cup  
..and once I get you home  
Girl you better give it up  
And we gon' have a good (good) night  
Good (good) night (night, night)  
Good (good) night  
Good (good) night  
And we gon' have a good (good) night  
Good (good) night (night, night)  
Good (good) night  
Good (good) night

And we gon' have one hell of a time

Girl I am feelin' fine  
You know what's on my mind  
Give it up (Please!)  
This mad in my swisher got me fine  
This patron on my mind  
Your sexy little body got me stuck; so whats really good  
Girl I wish we really could do what we really should  
I know yo last boyfriend was only really good  
Well I'm excellent a sexual perfectionist  
I creep up behind ya deep inside ya no exorcist  
That's that extra shit real long extra thick  
A different type of breed a upgrade from that metric shit  
Its time to make ya question all the rest you messin' with  
I'm tryna tell ya I'm the one to hit the exit with

I'm orderin a hundred shots of patron  
Girl you better get a cup  
..and once I get you home  
Girl you better give it up  
And we gon' have a good (good) night  
Good (good) night (night, night)  
Good (good) night  
Good (good) night  
And we gon' have a good (good) night  
Good (good) night (night, night)  
Good (good) night  
Good (good) night

And that's what I like to call, a good fucking night

And we gone have one hell of a time, girl I'm feeling fine  
You know what's on my mind, give it up  
This man in my swisher got me flying, this patron got my mind  
And your sexy little body got me stuck; so whats really good