

Yup

Snak the Ripper

Yeah, yo
So is it me or am I stupid for thinking
The weekend ain't long enough
(yeah)
Don't speak of the week
Pour some drink in my cup
Because the last few days was tough
(let's go)
Cause my boys is rolling with me
And some girls are getting tipsy
Acting fun
Acting dumb and stuff
(ahahahaha)
I got one thing on my mind
And it's having a good time
And I ain't stopping till the sun comes up
(yeah)
I spent eight straight hours
In the van on the road
Just arrived in your city
And I'm ready to explode
Drinks start to flow
Got the money smoke blow
Hotel room party
Getting ready for the show
I got this feeling in my gut
It's hard to describe
Feeling deprived from having good times
Tell me why
I work too much
FUCK
I feel like letting loose
Spiking the juice
The viking on beat
Likely produced the
Damage to your ear
We party savage over here
Hardly managing this band
From all the sandwiches and beer
We just magically appear when them tops come off
We talking bottles naked models
Fucking tops knocked off
I'm just sayin' we get it in
If it's a game we play to win
We staying till it's over
Never slow
?
So if your feelin' like I'm feeling
Put ya' hands up to the ceiling
If you know you're 'bout to get fucked up
(YUP) (YUP)
So is it me or am I stupid for thinking
The weekend ain't long enough
(yeah)
Don't speak of the week
Pour some drink in my cup
Because the last few days was tough

(come on) (come on)
Cause my boys is rolling with me
And some girls are getting tipsy
Acting fun
Acting dumb and stuff
(ahahahaha)
I got one thing on my mind
And it's having a good time
And ain't stopping till the sun comes up
(YUP) (YUP)
I'm on stage now
Confused on how I got here
I'm woozy and obnoxious
Having trouble tryin' to talk clear
Probably forgot a bar or two
Yada yada
Got of up and brewing in my bladder
The rock don't matter
Never looking
For the time tonight
All I know my buzz is prime
N*ggas be trying with them rhymes
Obviously saw rolling with my posse out the bar
So bizarre
Put some weed in a cigar
Uh, memory deleted
Never seen at a party
Just a part of me believes what your saying's just the baccardi talking
Ain't no stopping now
We flipping out
Without a doubt
The loudest shit you ever heard
Fucking shouting every word
We ain't shutting up
Smoking thick to ease the pain
Pass out wake up somewhere and do it all again
So if your feelin' like I'm feeling
Put ya' hands up to the ceiling
If you know you're 'bout to get fucked up
(YUP) (YUP)
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And it's having a good time
And ain't stopping till the sun comes up (YUP) (YUP) x3