

Late Night

Trey Songz

Your boy Juicy J, yeah
Y'all know what it is
Better hide your girl, mane, we looking for her

I ain't the type of nigga thinking 'bout relationships
I-I-I be on that late night shit
They going cozy for the DJ when he play the shit
They be on that late night shit
One o'clock, two o'clock, three o'clock, four
Five o'clock, six o'clock, you can hit your boy
If you ain't the type of bitch talking 'bout relationships
Hit me up, hit me up on that late night shit
On that late night shit, on that late night shit
Hit me up, hit me up on that late night shit
(We on that) on that late night shit
(We on that) on that late night shit (we on that)
Hit me up, hit me up on that late night shit

Is this all for me? It's finna be a great night
A lot of fish in the sea, I'm feeling like a great bite
Girl, you got a face like oh, oh
Might wanna see you in the daytime, oh, oh
If the money don't sleep, I won't close my eyes for a second
You come first, I come second
'Bout to give you this blessin', finna teach you this lesson
Get you out of that dress and I don't know nothing 'bout affection

What's up? If you wanna spend some time
Baby, you know when the club is over, over
I'mma let you know ahead of time
Baby, I

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All my dawgs so gon' let a dawg on
One night stand, you wake up, I'm long gone
Girl, quit playing, Juicy J can't be your man
No discussion, bitch, fiddling, fucking then toss you with the bands
She ratchet, Dirty Diana, doing anything to get on that camera
Straight shot trying to get her Instagram up
On the internet getting niggas jammed up
Know your type the only thing I'm spending with you is the night
Turn you on it and if the face looking right I might hit it twice
Drill the chick after the club and then I sent her back

Might as well work at least the way she give me cab
She throwing that like a quarterback
Call me Warren Sapp, I tackle that
Hit me when I'm in your town, I'm smashing that

Hit a nigga up if you 'bout that life
Let's get fucked up, yeah, bring your girls
Ending up on that tub, but for now we on this club
My hands all on your butt, you grabbing all on my what?
She can say, she can say, baby let 'em talk about it
You know like I know that they don't know about us
You know like I know you wanna give me all love
You know like I know so baby tell me what's up?

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Hit me up, hit me up on that late night sh*t