

Bone Thugs-n-harmony "Vegas"

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It ain't my fault
(Let's do it, let's do it)
We had too many drinks, baby
(Let's do it, let's do it)

Got you dancin' on the bar
(Let's do it, let's do it)
Let's take this party to my hotel suite
(Let's do it, let's do it)
Yeah

We're streamin' live online for the world to see
It ain't me young G, your girl all on me
She chose me when she seen your boy buy out the bar
Told her, "Drink till you drop, lil' superstar"

Better chill, be cool, homie, grab a drink
'Cause you don't wanna play big bank take little bank
We at The Palms where it ain't no drama
Hugh Hef' thugged out wearin' Layzie pajamas

House coat, pure silk, party hard for days
Pretty girls up in here wearin' Lay-gerie
It's my brand new line, hot damn you fine
Picture perfect from behind sippin' a glass of wine

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Yeah

I'm in the Limousine bus, black tint windows
Smashin' on the diesel, head-rush from the indo
Vegas, they say what goes on there stays
If you really tryin' to gamble shake 'em up and roll my
way

Nobody rock the way a Bone Thug show
We get it in overtime but they already know
Break out the money then we headed for the exit
(Exit)
Ain't no tellin' what we 'bout to get next in
(Next in)

I'm on my tip-toes, steady I be floatin'
Coastin' holdin' somethin' that I'm sippin' on slow
(Slow)
I ain't tryin' to pass out overdosed
And fuck around, wake up in the mornin' naked on the flo'

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I'm finna hit it like Kray Jackson tonight
(Kray Jackson tonight)
I'm finna get it hype, Lay let me get a light
Bartender, let me get a shot of Henny, make it double
Mix a lil' gin with it, gon' get me on the level

I see you, girl, lookin' at me, lookin' at you
Feelin' your drink and feelin' me too
It's the physical attraction, baby, what can we do?
She want a little thug passion, roughness, harassment

Drink a little Mo', while I drink a little Mo'
Let's get tipsy and forget where these feelings is finna
go
To the room, that's where I'm tryin' to guide 'em to
And yo I roll with them but I can ride with you
(With you, with you, with you)

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Yeah

Gucci bag full of cash, black card and all
Hood star, never gonna hate they love us, Bone's
stacked
Table full of drinks from the bar, come closer
Make our way through, top shelf and we're blowin'

Don't worry 'bout your business gettin' out there, girl
Come here, grown man, put some thug in yo' ear
You're drop-dead gorgeous, sip till we nauseous
And then we're gonna bounce, bounce, shake 'em

Room with a pool just one rule, get naked
Yeah, you got a girl, your deadline's extended
One more drink to the face, let's play
We can reminisce it over pancakes, ha ha ha

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Women in the club, they focusin' on the gentleman
(We in Vegas, we 'bout to kick it nigga)
We hit the dance floor, dance floor, dance floor

Take it to the medic, pack liquor to where we headed
You could read it right before that they set it to end the
rhetoric
The veteran, the gentleman, the warrior, the better
man
And Bizzy's just a thug gettin' fucked up, get it?

Safe sex, never ever with the same sex
(Eww)
Yeah we at Vegas
(Hey)
Spend it like wild Roulette
Free drinks, hundred thousand dollar chips
Leanin' back in the whip in the night-life strip

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