Tyga "Drink The Night Away"

Visit "Drink The Night Away" on MotoLyrics.com

[Tyga]
Uh, line full of b-tches
hard fine b-tches
the shit that I'm smokin' got me higher than tuition
wanna know whats goin' on let me paint a picture
and if ya aint around lemme give ya a description
corks everywhere, hoes everywhere
loud music playin' heavy smoke in the air
its cups everywhere, flashin' lights
bottles of Patron, sittin' in the ice like...

[Mario]

Its a celebration bottles by the cases tonight we goin' all get wasted then we goin' take off like spaceships Oh, and I dont really want her to leave

[Tyga]

Order bottle after bottle She say she cant drink, ay shut up b-tch swallow (we gon' drink the night away, we gon' drink the night away)

Ah Mr. Rose Raw

2 piece suit cuff link on the arm

Sex on the beach and some shots for these broads And bring the biggest bottle of Moet for my dawgs

We on the couch leanin' on the wall

My old b-tch hit me said I seen you with them hoes

but I'm turnt up so a n-gga lost his phone

I gotta find a freak take her home

hit the light like uhhhh

same day different chick ya'll

took girls all around the world up on Crenshaw in and out the crib back and forth like ping pong

me and Game got the hoe jumpin' Kriss Kross

I'm the shit so piss off

better yet, find me somethin' to piss on

I'm too drunk, how I take it this far

wake up, and do it all again tomorrow

Its a celebration

bottles by the cases tonight we gon' all get wasted then we gon' take off like spaceships but I dont really want her to leave

[Tyga]

Uh, order bottle after bottle she say she cant drink, ay shut up b-tch swallow (we goin drink the night away, we goin drink the night away)

[Game]

Uh, uh sicker than cancer colder than Aspen west side ridin' wit Tyga Tiger fur inside the Aston Martin dependin' on who askin'? got so many chickens, all my birds in one basket and thats a coupe for you, retract the roof for you its a Doggy Dog world, and I can call Snoop for ya uh thats gangsta, thats fly yo baby mamas mama would say I'm one hell of a guy why do I start beefs, why do I drop Phantoms why I got 7 houses but none in Atlanta (thats stupid) nah n-gga smarter than Bill Gates clap va hands I do it with the sound that still make I know the real Weezy, introduce you to the real Drake my hoes more patient that Detox fans, they will wait for me to go um, 10 times platinum and cop more Patron and hatin' n-ggas imagine

[Mario]

Its a celebration
tonight we gon' all get wasted
then we goin' take off like spaceships
but I dont really want her to leave
dont leave, dont be scared
It aint a game, meet me in the bed
and we gon' drink the night away
ohh I don't really want you to leave baby
Wooah, I don't really want you to leave
come celebrate with me baby

Visit <u>Tyga</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.