

Stroke 9 "Faux Gucci Girl"

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"Faux Gucci Girl"

This night is not over yet
Not everybody's got what they came to get
Swing on by, you won't regret if you meet at my place
at three
Neighbors never understand
My post-party parties are never planned
Bring your supply cuz I'm the man
You can watch the sun rise with me
I wanna party in the Hollywood hills
With a hottie and a couple pink pills
DJ play something I feel inside my chest
My mind moves like a motor maxed-out as she spills
All over my body like chills
Tongues takin turns trying to touch 'til we do the rest
Nobody wants to come back down
Keep feelin the way we feel right now
There's nothing that matters to me now
The music in my head so hype
So sun, when you come
I'm not going home I'm not done
This night is not over yet
Not everybody's got what they came to get
Swing on by, you won't regret if you meet at my place
at three

People gettin down together Faux Gucci girl in patent
leather
Bathroom trips that last forever let you be who you
want to be
I wanna fly from this room to the moon
Fantasize as I flow to this tune
Realize it's never too soon to feel my best
My mood varies as she carries her heart to my feet
Back bobbing to the burnin beat
Can't come down tastes too sweet
As I reach the crest

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