

Termanology "Up Every Night"

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[Intro:]
Oh here we go, here we go, come on, come on
Oh here we go
[Chorus:]
I'm up every night due eventually
Every midnight
Every night
[Verse 1:]
You know me, I love the ladies, I'm chilling in my
Mercedes
We kicking and getting faded, with piff all up in my
papers
Right now on my limonaded, finished, molly taken
And the Shawty gave me head so I left er decapitated
I exaggerated when I laid er down and I made it
Turned into a situation, that was amazing so I blaze it
Then I dipped cause the house party was weird and it
was filled up with drugs
I move entertainment to Las Vegas
See me? I get drunk and I don't give a fuck

I be actin like I do but I do this shit every month

When I step up in the party it's all pounds and hugs

And pounds of love, down, let's round em up

Cause up every night, getting drunker then right

And I used em all so it ain't a rubber in sight

If Corey got the Gunz and Term got the funs and Kid got

the lnk we gon call it a night

Let's go

[Chorus: x2]

I'm up every night due eventually

Every midnight

Every night

[Verse 2:]

They told me I'm on tarot tar for seeing packed cigars,

playing with acid jars

Swinging yo ass a scar, isn't that bizarre?

What these tactics are, for the cash at ya'll

I ain't stuck on repeat, now duck on the cree

Fuck I want with some cheeks, I be fuckin the beats

Been here so long when ya'll was nothing to lease

You niggas is nuts thinkin you fuckin with me, pause.

Drink no chase, Henny up to the lean

Mob the ego, here we go, we have conducted a fiend

Truthfully, I seen my dangerous song as my right

Truthfully sayin my dangerous arms on the right

I mean I be talkin fly, I'm bout as bom as a fly

You going numb on the vibe, I'm bout as calm as a fight

You niggas whack, you niggas make my mama look nice

And that's nothing to do with my mama, look like

alright

[Chorus: x2]

I'm up every night due eventually

Every midnight

Every night

[Bridge:]

It's driving me out of my mind

That's why it's hard for me to find

Can't get er out of my head

Kiss er, diss er

[Verse 3:]

Just kiddin, you can tell em that game up all night

Showin up late for the time of my life

With the time in his right, the lames to the left

Say they fresh to death, see me fresh in the flesh

Live of the S&L

Blunts in the air, we don't roll no L's

Close to a win, we don't know no L's

Swimming in the money, why you niggas slow sell

Alumni bitch, we the 18

Bout to make a movie, back on the scene like

Uh, wuddup ho?

I just wanna ball, steady pick and roll

Keep it G but I'm feelin like a D

All the above, everything's on me

I told you before, you ain't gotta leave

Tryna stay up like it's Christmas Eve

[Chorus: x2]

I'm up every night due eventually

Every midnight

Every night

[Outro:]

Oh here we go, here we go, come on, come on

Oh here we go, here we go, come on, come on

Oh here we go, here we go, come on, come on

Oh here we go

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