The Gift of Gab "In Las Vegas"

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Clearer days, crazy nights Heaven seems so far away so Who am I To deny I could use some time to play so All aboard, if you need Me I $\hat{A}f\hat{A}\hat{a}$, $\neg\hat{A}^{\text{TM}}$ II be ah in Las Vegas

In las vegas (x5)

Let $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ¢ \hat{a} , $\neg \hat{A}^{\text{TM}}$ s take a trip today A little getaway So I can get away From all the drama So I get in the plane So I can get some space Clear out my mental haze And clean my karma So feelin really great Flew to this little place So I could stimulate A happy aura So I exit my base This is a little taste Of when I went to Vegas Back in the summer

Clearer days, crazy nights Heaven seems so far away so Who am I To deny I could use some time to play so All aboard, if you need Me $I\tilde{A}f\hat{A}\hat{+}\hat{a}, \neg \hat{A}^{\text{TM}}$ II be ah in Las Vegas

In Las Vegas (x5)

So I get off the plane Smilin like $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ¢ \hat{a} , $\neg \tilde{A}$ < \hat{A} œwhat today? $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ¢ \hat{a} , $\neg \hat{A}$ [™] Right now a brother may Take off his slippers That was the purpose, hey

Just to relax and maybe Put some words on paper But then the picture Got cloudy with temptation From all the gamble tables To the pretty ladies To all the bars for Like every 20 feet Now see that $\hat{A}f\hat{A}$, \hat{A}^{TM} s plenty drinks With all this Hennessey Man $\hat{A}f\hat{A}$, $\hat{A}f\hat{A}$ m a goner

Clearer days, crazy nights Heaven seems so far away so Who am I To deny I could use some time to play so All aboard, if you need Me I $\hat{A}f\hat{A}$ ¢ \hat{a} , $\neg\hat{A}$ TM II be ah in Las Vegas In Las Vegas (x4)

So im corrupted now My wallet was in doubt But now there $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ¢ \hat{a} , $\neg\hat{A}^{\text{TM}}$ s fuzz and powder Inside the content My liver $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ¢ \hat{a} , $\neg \hat{A}^{\text{TM}}$ s puffin out My credit $\hat{A}f\hat{A}$ ¢ \hat{a} , $\neg \hat{A}^{\text{TM}}$ s runnin out III go for one more round Cuz maybe ill hit The lucky number slot Won back what I have lost I gotta taste ya now Im goin nonstop Now that my credits out Although my head is poundin Just then I jetted out Up To the pawnshop Sold everything I had To a Korean lad And in the back he had A fly masseuse place With ladies lookin bad One of them took me back The ending that I had Was happy oops wasted Everything again So now my trip must end These vices suck you in I didnÃ*f*¢â,¬Â™t come for

All this so I escaped

This is a little taste
Of when I went to Vegas
Back in the summer

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