

Last Night (feat. Tion Wayne)

B Young

Last night
We was wavin' in the dance, fam, till about half five
This pengting had me thinkin' that I'd better play my cards right
While the next ting tellin' me she wanna live the fast life
Look, she wanna live the fast life, yeahMmm, so tell me what you're wantin', yo
You know I haffi put it on you like
Tell me what you're wantin', yo, yeahYou got me puttin' hands on your body
Love it when you're winding up on me
Way that you grinding it slowly
Gyal, you know you life of the party, yeah, yeah, yeah
Hands on your body
Love it when you're winding up on me
Way that you grinding it slowly
Gyal, you know you life of the party, yeah, yeah, yeah
Ooh, baby, don't you hold back
Gwan, push it with your whole back on me
Got me sippin' out this cognac
Livin' Jumanji, that's a throwback, ooh yeah
Let me know now that you a freak
And we don't need no sleep
Gyal, I know you know what I mean like
Yo, designer, head down to your feet
You know talkin' isn't cheap
But I'm tryna say let's get into the sheets, ohSo tell me what you're wantin', yo
You know I haffi put it on you like
Tell me what you're wantin', yo, yeah
You got me puttin' hands on your body
Love it when you're winding up on me
Way that you grinding it slowly
Gyal, you know you life of the party, yeah, yeah, yeah
Hands on your body
Love it when you're winding up on me
Way that you grinding it slowly
Gyal, you know you life of the party (Yo, Tion Wayne from the 9)
Yeah, yeah, yeahShe like the S-Class or the E-Class, not the C-Class
Too bait, so we ride 'round in a V-Class
Asian, Caucasian, I'll take either
Her sex game's like my shank game, wants it deeper
Every time I choke her neck, she got a passion
Couldn't wait, we made love up in the wagon
Gucci bag 'round my chest, it ain't for fashion
Told her ex it's good sex but she was cappin'

Real thug, make a mistake but I can't lie
Moncler and Chanel bag make it alright
Gyal used to walk by, didn't want all of us
Now we fuck gyal with million followers
Can't lie, uh huh, I got this gyal on the Northside
Rides with me and I'm somethin' like a star nine
Pretty gyal, come and live fast life
This one's only bad part-time Ooh, let me put my hands on your body
Love it when you're winding up on me
Way that you grinding it slowly
Gyal, you know you life of the party, yeah, yeah, yeah
Hands on your body
Love it when you're winding up on me
Way that you grinding it slowly
Gyal, you know you life of the party, yeah, yeah, yeah You know you life of the party, life of
the party
Hands on your body, hands on your body
Wind it up on me, wind it up on me
You know you life of the party, life of the party

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>