

# Last Night (feat. Wale)

Sebastian Mikael

What you talking bout?  
Know I've been to Roma  
Well let me call you out  
When you put your crown  
You got a little style  
Let me put it down  
Until you walking on the cloud  
Look, the time's now, I'm intrigued  
Whenever I browse  
I'll be sure you get things  
Yeah, see what I did there  
Slip inside of her body  
Until she get there  
I can't lie, when I  
Watch my baby  
Her lip gloss pop, just came from the spot  
Hair done too  
But girl that was four shots ago  
Now you can't believe  
That you didn't feel me  
Cause you wasn't sayin' that last night  
Girl, I swear to God  
People pay for a smile likes yours  
And I'm loving it, cheaa (and I'm loving it, I'm loving it)  
Girl, I swear to God  
They'll pay for ass like yours if it wasn't there, yeah, yeah  
(and I'm rubbing it, I'm rubbing it)  
You wanna know if we can make this confidential  
Between me and you  
(we already did it)  
Between me and you  
(we already did it)  
Remember when I said  
I'm tryna find something to get into  
I was talkin' 'bout you  
(we already did it)  
I was talking about you, you, you, you, you  
This ain't real baby  
What they talking bout  
Ain't no rapper that's alive call Folarin out  
Now can you deal with it?  
I'll probably win you out

Cause I never tell a woman  
Where my body call  
Lemme tell 'bout last night  
I don't remember much of last night  
How I can say it keeping it polite  
Ummmm, you left once, but she came twice  
So get it right  
I swear to God  
And I promise I won't tell nobody  
Your privacy is safe with me  
(and I'm loving it, I'm loving it)  
Girl I swear to God  
I wanna get plenty time to touch you  
(and I'm rubbing it, I'm rubbing it)

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