Always wanna qo Always tell her yes, Never tell her no I know you think you know everything but don't Really wanna do the right thing but won't So you chase the nightlife blinded by the lights The bottom of a empty glass is where she find life Always left behind cause she think she always right Thinking that she grown she don't need your advice But always in situation that she needs your help But wouldn't help another only care her about herself In ya vip asking where the drink at Calling her a groupie you'd think she'd really think that She just wanna hear that that ass look right What you doing after this fuck tomorrow night Wanna snort blow? Pop a lotta pills? Fucking when the sun come up but don't feel

She want to party all the time, party all the time She want to party all the time, She want to party all the time Party all the time, She want to party all the time

Skip semester, class is a past Say she goin back but she ain't goin back Cause time ain't waiting for a future on hold At glass tables on her knees sniffing coke Tell her get a hold, grip on life Rather fill her cup up liquor with no ice Twice had an abortion Young, dumb misfortune Rate that going she might be whoring Signs she ignoring but doesn't recognize Blind to what's occuring what's goin on in ya mind Seven days a week same shit every morning Calling her a cab from different niggas apartment Wanting her to change but she won't, dog Just another number in her fucking call log Lost in the fog, head in the smoke Laughing at the world cause her life is a joke