

Crazy Night

R. Kelly

Worldwide
Right about now

We ain't gon' leave 'til four in the morning
Thousand dollar tab, what? I can afford it
On my fourth drink, but I'm not an alcoholic
Shawty say she want me, she way too scrawny
5'4" Park, I might be too horny to go home lonely, I can't be lonely

Left the last club 'cause the DJ was boring
Came back, valet parked in the valet parking
Nigga, true story, that was 12:40, 'bout 1 o'clock I was back in the wary
Tipsy, Ferrari, Tennessee got me, oh baby, I'm so sorry

But if you're drinking what I'm drinking
Put your hands up in the sky
If you're thinking what I'm thinking
You'll say what a crazy night

Way oh
(Hey)
Way oh
(Hey)
Way oh
(Hey)
Way oh, a what a crazy night, way oh

We ain't gon' leave 'til four maybe later
Swag so punk it make, it make ya ugly face, uh
Run that back, it means start that over
Shawty, get closer, hot like a toaster

Body so tight like she walked off the poster
Kells caked up, make her call me the baker
Man, he a hater, she gon' see me later
He got good intentions but not another favor

We left doing 80, called up, fly up on a Friday
Headed back the highway, I think that there's my place
So fucked up, man, it's just not my day
I need another shot of that Bacardi

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A mi seh
(Say)

Dolly, Miss Dolly, my baby
When me come around di gal dem gwaan crazy
Just buck up pon a likkle
(Little)
Nice young lady
And she already talking 'bout having my baby

Seh
(Say)
She waan me tickle her fancy up in a me back seat
Sexy body gal looking all foxy
Posted up in front a di speaker
Inna pum pum shorts and a wife beater

Now this is why I just had to meet her
Wine and dine so that I can freak, freak her
Next week her den delete her
Man, a shotta yute gal, you are not a keeper

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Way oh

Put 'em up
Hey, hey, hey