

# Good Good Night

Roscoe Dash

How they let me go and get a beat from kane  
I swear these 808s & snares make me go insane  
Aye hold up baby girl I really wanna know your name  
And let me be your superman & you be Lois Lane  
It's showtime like cable, get up on that table  
I love your sexy body & I know you love this paper  
Bottles coming like they got legs on 'em  
The way I kill 'em man this beat will make 'em wanna call the feds on me I'm orderin' a hundred  
shots of patron  
Girl you better get a cup  
And once I get you home  
Girl you better give it up  
And we gon' have a good good night  
Good night, good night  
Good night  
Good night  
We gon' have a good night  
Good night, good night  
Good night  
Good night  
I got an open palm with cash in it  
I could be up for mvp  
I'm just tryna out do my last visit  
Pockets fat like they pregnant  
And 'bout to have triplets  
I got 20s flyin' send ghetto benji to adlib it  
Hah, get it, I'm so far ahead of my time  
No C-section  
Y'all club we v.i.p section  
Party bus full of women Like weed next to me  
Woulda thought it was a gym the way we flexin'  
Line full of sexy ladies tryna get with me  
I'm just tryna grand slam like the boy Ken Griffy  
And I'm at the bar nine shots no fifty  
'Bout to bring a hundred more  
Errybody get tipsy  
I'm orderin' a hundred shots of patron  
Girl you better get a cup  
And once I get you home  
Girl you better give it up  
And we gon' have a good good night  
Good night, good night

Good night  
Good night  
We gon' have a good night  
Good night, good night  
Good night  
Good nightWe gon' have one hell of a time  
Girl I am feeling fine  
You know what's on my mind  
Give it up  
This mad in my swisher got me fine  
Your sexy little body got me stuck so what's really good  
Girl I wish we really could do what we really should  
I know your last boyfriend was only really good  
Well I'm excellent a sexual perfectionist  
I creep up behind ya deep inside ya no exorcist  
That's that extra shit , real long extra thick  
A different type of breed a upgrade from that metric shit  
It's time to make ya question all the rest ya messin' with  
I'm tryna tell ya I'm the one to hit the exit withI'm orderin' a hundred shots of patron  
Girl you better get a cup  
And once I get you home  
Girl you better give it up  
And we gon' have a good good night  
Good night, good night  
Good night  
Good night  
We gon' have a good night  
Good night, good night  
Good night  
Good nightThat's what we like to call a good nightWe gon' have a hell of a time  
Girl I am feelin' fine  
You know what's on my mind  
Get it up  
This mad in my swisher got me fine  
This switch on got my mind  
Your sexy little body got me stuck so what's really good

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