

# My Last (feat. Chris Brown)

## Big Sean

Hands up in the air  
I just want the, I just want the baddest bitch in the world  
Right here on my lap  
And I'ma hit this drink up like it's my last  
I'ma hit this night up like it's my last  
I'ma I'ma, hmm, hmm, like it's my last  
(Boi)  
Swear I'ma, swear I'ma do it like  
Like I never had it at  
all, all, all, all, all, all, all, all  
Like I, like I, like I never had it at  
all, all, all, all, all, all, all, all  
Okay, now where that alcohol? You ain't even got to ask  
'Cause I'ma drink it all like, like it's my last  
She a 7 in the face but a 10 in the ass  
She even look better by the end of my glass  
See I just walked in fresher than the shirts off in this muthafucka  
I'ma need the baddest broad to twirk off in this muthafucka  
I'ma go hard until it hurts off in this muthafucka  
I'ma boss, so you gotta work off in this muthafucka  
The work, and I can get you anything you want  
I could, I could, I could put you on  
See you look like Beyoncé so do it like beyond  
Do it like Beyoncé and put it on Sean  
Grind hard but a got a lot to show for it  
Always had drive like I had to chauffeur it  
My team's so true we should get a camera crew  
To follow us around and make a show for us  
And I'ma hit this drink up like it's my last  
I'ma, I'ma hit this night up like it's my last  
I'ma I'ma, hmm, hmm, like it's my last  
Swear I'ma, swear I'ma do it like  
Like I never had it at all, all, all, all, all, all, all, all  
Like I, like I, like I never had it at all, all, all, all, all, all, all, all  
All, all, all, all, all, all, all, all  
Like I, like I, like I never had it at all, all, all, all, all, all, all, all  
Now I'ma fill this glass up like it's my last  
I'ma, I'ma do it, do it, like it's my last  
I'ma, I'ma spend this cash up like it's my last  
And I'ma make it last, like it's my last  
And I'm gone, can't remember where I am  
But she forget about her man when they tell her who I am

And they introduce my fan, now she all up in space  
All, all up in my face like, "You remember who I am?"  
Since I signed to Kan', I'm Louie Vuitton shine  
Up in Benny Han Han eating all the wonton  
Rose rose over a little Chandon  
Put her hands down my pants, now she rocking Sean John  
Man, I just ended up on everybody guest list  
I'm just doing better than what everyone projected  
Knew that I'd be here so if you asked me how I feel  
I'ma just tell you, it's everything that I expected, boi, boi  
Hands up in the air  
(One time for the West Side, West Side let me see them hands)  
Hands up in the air  
(Two times if you love good music)  
Hands up in the air  
(And three times for the baddest chick in the world)  
(Who got her hands up in the air)  
Hands up in the air  
And I'ma hit this drink up like it's my last  
I'ma, I'ma hit this night up like it's my last  
I'ma I'ma, hmm, hmm, like it's my last  
Swear I'ma, swear I'ma do it like  
Like I never had it at  
all, all, all, all, all, all, all  
Like I, like I, like I never had it at  
all, all, all, all, all, all, all  
Like I never had it at all  
Big ass bottles, big ice buckets  
I work too hard to be balling on a budget  
Me and my people do it big out in public  
'Cause if you don't do it big, you ain't doing nothing  
And I'ma hit this drink up like it's my last  
I'ma, I'ma hit this night up like it's my last  
I'ma I'ma, hmm, hmm, like it's my last  
(Boi)  
Swear I'ma, swear I'ma do it like  
Like I never had it at  
all, all, all, all, all, all, all  
Like I, like I, like I never had it at  
all, all, all, all, all, all, all  
All, all, all, all, all, all, all  
Like I, like I, like I never had it at  
all, all, all, all, all, all, all  
Like I never had it at all