

# Stroke 9, Faux Gucci Girl

This night is not over yet  
Not everybody's got what they came to get  
Swing on by, you won't regret  
If you meet at my place at three  
Neighbors never understand  
My post-party parties are never planned  
Bring your supply 'cause I'm the man  
You can watch the Sun rise with me

## BRIDGE

I wanna party in the Hollywood hills  
With a hottie and a couple pink pills  
DJ play something I feel inside my chest  
My mind moves like a motor maxed-out as she spills  
All over my body like chills  
Tongues takin' turns trying to touch 'til we do the rest

## CHORUS

Nobody wants to come back down  
(Nobody wants to come back down)  
Keep feelin the way we feel right now  
(Keep feelin the way we feel)  
There's nothing that matters to me now  
The music in my head so high  
So Sun, when you come  
I'm not going home, I'm not done

This night is not over yet  
Not everybody's got what they came to get  
Swing on by, you won't regret  
If you meet at my place at three  
People gettin' down together Faux Gucci girl in patent leather  
Bathroom trips that last forever let you be who you want to be  
I wanna fly from this room to the moon  
Fantasize as I flow to this tune  
Realize it's never too soon to feel my best  
My mood varies as she carries her heat to my feet  
Back bobbing to the burnin' beat  
Can't come down, tastes too sweet  
As I reach the crest

## CHORUS

A-two-three-four-five-sixty-seven  
Another day takes shape, we play together  
Another way to find a little piece of Heaven  
'Til we're up all night again  
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Another day takes shape, we play together  
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'Til we're up all night again

## BRIDGE

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So Sun, when you come

I'm not going home, I'm not done