

Cris Cab, Bada Bing

Friday night when I'm way too long
I woke up in a stranger's home
After 6 shots of daily hun
You know that girl really turn me on

We're one the floor
And so much more
Can moving down the way
And we left the club and fell in love
And then I heard her say:
"let's go back to mine for smoke and wine
If you can you can stay"
But after all I can't recall
I can't recall one thing

It's time for some action, girls satisfaction
Who's the one girl with turn for Jackson?
Love her with passion, splicing & slouching
Nothing till the morning
And the make up might dashing

Hell, no! /2x
What a way to getting started?
Hell, no! /2x
I'm on the run /2x
Hell, no! /2x

What a way to torn apart
Hell, no! /2x
I'm on the run /2x