

Don Toliver, No Idea

I know, I know, I know that you're drunk (yeah)
Tell me what you want after this club (oh)
You know I get nasty (know I get nasty)
Uber ride to my house, I called a taxi (Uber ride to my house, yeah)
I'm picky with my women, I'm deciding (oh)
Call me to your crib and I'm sliding (yeah)
I'm picky with my women, I'm deciding (oh)
Call me to your crib and I'm sliding (call me to your crib and I'm)
First things first let me get that introduction (let me get that intro)
We on a long road to self destruction (self destruction)
You were so in love
You weren't gon' tell me nothing (you were so in love)
Let me get this clear (uh, huh), 'cause I had no idea (yeah)
Feeling like I did too much (much)
I'm feeling like I did too much (much)
Well let's get naughtier (naughtier), yeah I mean naughtier (naughtier)
I'm feeling like I did too much (much)
I'm feeling like I did too much (much)
Yeah, let's party, yeah (party, yeah)
Yeah, I need all of ya (all of ya)
Uh, uh, uh, uh, yeah
Uh, uh, uh, uh, yeah
Uh, uh, uh, uh, yeah
Uh, uh, uh, uh, yeah
Uh, uh, uh, uh, yeah
Uh, uh, uh, uh, yeah
Uh, uh, uh, uh, yeah
Uh, uh, uh, uh, yeah
Uh, uh, uh, uh, yeah
First things first let me get that introduction
We on a long road to self destruction
You were so in love, you weren't gon' tell me nothing
Let me get this clear 'cause I had no idea
Feeling like I did too much
I'm feeling like I did too much
Well let's get naughtier, yeah I mean naughtier
I'm feeling like I did too much
I'm feeling like I did too much
Yeah, let's party, yeah
Yeah, I need all of ya (all of ya)
Since you've been gone, I've been just okay
I know you mad, you didn't see it my way
Since I've been gone, I've been out of space
I let lil' Shawty, come here, take your place
Ooh, you got it (got it)
You couldn't keep my love, you too exotic (couldn't keep my love, yeah)
You want a paper plane, I don't mind (you want a paper plane, yeah)
I wonder why your girl always smiling (wonder why your girl, yeah)