

# For the Night (feat. Lil Baby & DaBaby)

## Pop Smoke

[Pop Smoke:]

CashMoneyAP

Get 'em, get 'em, get 'em, oh

Oh (I'm tryna fuckin' get 'em), oh (I'm tryna fuckin' get 'em)

Oh, oh (Get 'em), oh

Oh (Gettin' big on this), oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh

What do you want? Won't tell you twice, yeah

I'm a thief in the night (Thief in the night), oh

I did some wrong (Oh, oh), but I'm always right (Oh, oh)

Said I know how to shoot (Oh, oh) and I know how to fight

If I tell you once, won't tell you twice

I'm real discreet, like a thief in the night (Look)If I call you bae, you bae for the day

Or a bae for the night, you not my wife

She want a killer to fuck all night

I wanna fuck on a thot, gimme head all night

AP, big rocks, in the hood with the 'rillas

Five K on the dinner, bring three hundred thou' to the dealerI did some wrong (Oh, oh), but I'm  
always right (Oh, oh)

Said I know how to shoot (Oh, oh) and I know how to fight

If I tell you once, won't tell you twice

I'm real discreet, like a thief in the night (Baby)

[Lil Baby:]

I'm rich but I'm ridin', I'm low on exotic, I'm 'bout to fly out and go get me some  
Nothin' ain't seen, all this money on me, hunnid racks in the bag, that's honey bun  
Baby OG, I been runnin' these streets, got the game from Lashawn, I'm my mama's son  
Learned 'bout the triple cross when I was young and I know I ain't goin' so I keep a gun

I flew to Paris just to buy some Dior

She beggin' for attention, I don't see her

See, I peeped Pop out, wish that you could see us

Me and Cash plus whenever I go re-up

I got some niggas in the street, won't beat me

I got the industry tryna be me

I just go Ray Charles, they can't see me

I'm in a Rolls-Royce with a RiRi[Pop Smoke:]

I did some wrong (Oh, oh), but I'm always right (Oh, oh)

Said I know how to shoot (Oh, oh) and I know how to fight

If I tell you once, won't tell you twice

I'm real discreet, like a thief in the night (Yeah)[DaBaby:]

Like a thief in the night (Thief)

I pull up, give her D for the night (Uh-huh)

Tryna fuck in the V, it's aight (Let's fuck)  
We can't fuck up my seats 'cause they white (That's my seats, watch my motherfuckin' seats)  
I'm livin' like Thriller, I only come out at the night time  
She don't fuck with liquor, don't like bein' tipsy  
She don't do the Henny, just white wine (What she do?)  
Pop the cork on some new Pinot Grigio (Yeah)  
I pull up in the Porsche wit' a freaky ho (Zoom)  
Park the Porsche and pull up in a Lambo (Hmph)  
I hop out, Major Payne, rockin' camo (Yessir)  
Think she cute, make her fuck, watch her man go (She cute)  
Like to shoot, light you up, bitch, I'm Rambo  
Cuban link full of rocks, it's a choker (Oh)  
Rest in peace to the Pop, make me smoke ya[Pop Smoke:]  
I did some wrong (Oh, oh), but I'm always right (Oh, oh)  
Said I know how to shoot (Oh, oh) and I know how to fight  
If I tell you once, won't tell you twice  
I'm real discreet, like a thief in the night

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