

# Stay Too Long

## Plan B

I know what's to come  
The way I'm feeling happy now  
The knowing I'm drunk  
Of ways of knowing it never lets me down 'Cause I always stay too long  
Long enough for something to go wrong  
I'm in a brawl 'Cause I won't take it lying down  
Right inside the bar  
The police are on their way right now  
'Cause I always stay too long  
Long enough for something to go wrong  
Yeah I always stay too long  
The ladies better sing my song, song, song, song  
I got my peeps standing with me shouting, pull up your socks  
'Cause we just broke the law, and now we're running from cops  
I got my lip bust fighting, now there's blood on my top  
And I'm still out looking for a party, somewhere to stop  
I got my peeps, them telling me they know where it's at  
So I pull out twenty notes and jump straight into a cab  
I'm on my way to where I'm going thinking I need more Jack  
But that probably ain't the brightest idea I've ever had 'cause  
I always stay too long  
Long enough for something to go wrong  
On the run from the law  
I'm looking worse for wear  
I go for a door  
And suddenly I find myself somewhere  
Something's bound to go wrong  
If I stay too long  
I know I gotta get to dawn  
Before they start singing my song, song, song, song  
Song, song, song, song, song  
C'mon  
C'mon  
C'mon, C'mon, C'mon, C'mon I got my peeps standing with me at the bar doing shots  
'Cause now we're so fucking plastered, we don't know when to stop  
I got my girlfriend ringing me, belling me up I know I should probably answer, but I just can't  
be fucked  
I got my peeps standing with me, and I'm having a blast  
I'm feeling so fucking good right now, I want it to last  
So I put my phone on silent, and I refill my glass  
The music's so fucking banging, feel like I wanna dance  
I'm at the bar when I see this chick checking me out

From afar, yes she wants my dick, nary a doubt  
She's got a skirt so short, make you drool from the mouth  
Looking my way as if to say I'm in with a shot  
So I pull a chair up near her and her a drink  
She says "cheers," I says "yeah," our glasses go clink  
Now I'm being bad, in a cab, groping this girl  
Once the cab is paid, we make our way up to the hotel  
Now I'm in a lift, getting licked, damn this is low  
But do I care? Do I fuck?  
I'm on a roll, yo

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>