

# 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