

# Late Night (feat. Masego)

[GoldLink](#)

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I admit it, I admit it  
Yeah, you're not the only woman in my phone, yeah  
I be up late chattin', interactin', straight mackin'  
With all these other people, I'm sorry Especially up 'round 2, or 3, or 4  
Especially up 'round 2, or 3, or 4  
Got me askin' for 'round 2, or 3, or 4  
Baby I don't know what to do, for me, for more  
Late night life  
Late night life  
Late night life  
Late night life  
I admit it, I admit it  
You're not the only woman in my phone  
I'll be up late chattin', interacting  
Wit' all bad ass bitches and these other people  
Oh, I'm sorry  
Drivin' in Oakland gal  
Forgot the night before  
Stayed at the Westin Inn  
Looked in those tempting eyes  
And you're all on my mind  
Confident in you skin  
Me, my boys and your friends  
Yeah we had a good time  
I hope to see you  
Especially up 'round 2, or 3, or 4  
Especially up 'round 2, or 3, or 4  
Got me askin' for 'round 2, or 3, or 4  
Baby I don't know what to do, for me, for more When I saw him, there was just something  
different. Like we always have so much fun. And they're crazy, like - him and his friends,  
they're so funny. It makes me so happy to be with them. Even when they say that he's the bad  
guy. You hear shit, but you find how to tune it out. Life's too short to ask questions. When you  
see Goldlink... just know that's all me, baby  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>