

Tonight

Da Band

Somethin happens when you touch me
 I get open, and my legs starts quivering
 This sensation, emotions take control of me
 It's a temptation, I don't know what's come over me

Yeah baby, tonights the night
Ima ride that thing like a motor bike
Grab my waist and hold it tight, im not frontin
You think I bought a box of Lifestyle for nothin
Please I got blunts you supply the weed
Im the best so baby keep yo eyes on me
Its about time I get mine nigga im ready
And the sex ain't the bomb if the girl ain't sweaty.

Listen ma, we been chillin out for a minute
And right now im in the mood to straight hit it
We know enough about each other, I been patient
Look, but every nigga got his limits
Im tired of waitin, I feel like tonight is the night
To get Bucky Ball naked and make love all night
You aint gotta worry bout me bustin in quick seconds
I can handle mine plus I'm young and energetic, is you ready

Toniiiight
Yeah daddy I know you want it cuz its extra tight
Yeah mommy im gon make sure its extra right
Ill Be your Mary Jane, it aint a game, ill get ya high, toniiiight
Im a bad girl and bad girls do bad things
And im a bad boy so girlfriend do your thing
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da

So where were you at ma show me a sign
I been peepin ya all night
And your alright
The reason im starin im comparin
Some things we may have in common
And tell ya comin on our plane to Bahamas
I love how you abuse the charm
You got a Bad Boys it's time to leave them fools alone
Any place that you stay I can move your home
Im talkin shoppin sprees for weeks in Rome
Hit the airport 4 in the mornin we gone
Off to Paris to meet Sean
I cant dissappoint Mr.Combs
But first I need the number to your phone

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You aint gotta act boogie or be all uptight
Tonights the night E.Ness will put up a fight
Best sex you ever had in your life
If it turn out right fuck around gettin married tonight
Rock that hand off a one night stand
Hop in the van goin honeymoon in Amsterdam

Tomorrow mornin we gon drive back home
And smoke a lot so we can be in the twilight zone

I wanna have you in the kitchen, put up on the dresser
Throw you in the closet then undress ya
Treat ya like a one night stand give ya the pressure
Make you hit high notes like R&B singers will ya

Toniiiight, uh hh HEYY, Toniiiight, ohhh uh, yeahhh