

# Nighttime Maneuvers

Little Brother

Yo... I need some ice cream, I need some...  
For the nighttime

Uh, for the 9-1-9, for the 9-1-9  
When the sun go down, we still shine and vine  
Still shine and vine, for the 9-1-9  
And the 9-1-9, and the 3-3-6  
When the nighttime come, that's how we do that shit  
That's how we, that's how we do that shit

Aiyyo, it's the new fla-vour, the next step  
Phonte, the best kept secret since the AIDS cure (word)  
I stay raw, whether they bootleg it or pay for it  
Old school like Prince Dejour  
When he was hostin Rap City with fingerwaves on  
I put my name on the map through dismantilin  
Embarassing arrogant cats and battle 'em because they raps ain't astonishin  
Got niggaz in the club spittin out they Heinekens  
Like, "God-DAMN it, when that nigga Tay gon' rhyme again? "  
He's nice with the homonyms (nice with them homonyms), I'll flow  
I guess I got it from my mom and 'nem, fo' real doe  
Who does it finer? This one is for the MCs' in Carolina  
Three in the mornin, insomnia rhymers  
That say, "Yo, let's put the drama behind us, just let the beats rock"  
Started cyhper while the wack niggaz eavesdrop  
9th mouse-clicked it on the b-box  
9th always hit me on my sweet spot  
(Uh) Go to the crib, drink some Peach Schnapps  
And doze off to Pete Rock, what

For the 9-1-9, for the 9-1-9  
When the sun go down, we still shine and vine  
Still shine and vine, for the 9-1-9  
And the 9-1-9, and the 3-3-6  
When the nighttime come, that's how we do that shit  
That's how we, that's how we do that shit

Aiyyo this is for the 9-1-9, for the 9-1-9  
When the sun go down, we still shine and vine  
Still shine and vine, for the 9-1-9  
And the 9-1-9, and the 3-3-6  
When the nighttime come, that's how we do that shit  
That's how we, that's how we do that shit

{"When the nighttime covers the city"}

Yeah, eh-yeaaaah  
Eh-yaaaay, uh-huh

Ooooooooh, nighttime...  
Nighttime...  
Nighttime...