Gotta keep it a secret (woo!)

Ay man let me ask you somethin man

You ever have one of them days where you felt like
you mighta got rid of all the bad seeds in your life?

Y'knahmean like you just got your paycheck

Paid off a car note or somethin

Just jumped out the shower feelin fresh than a muh'fucka

Witcha good shoes on, y'knahmtalkinbout?

You mean like, paid off a Cadillac car note?

Like a Cadillac, like you ready to throw a party

Like call e'rybody you know, don't even plan it, just do it

In Compton we call that "spur of the moment"

Well let's do it, spur of the moment, whattup?

Well you can bring the drinks a little mo' my way
More I say, on another hot sunny Cali-for-nye day
Just touched down, called up my 8-1-8
fo' a date with some other bust downs
And I cruised up the block, car losed up the top
I take the breeze, quick break the trees
Feel good as we flippin through the Robb Repo't
My baby momma ain't trippin on child suppo't

Because she can't support that garbage, she should come pay homage When we pair 'em, we gon' share 'em, when I'm finished we all switch I ain't really got the time, yo I'm chillin with Luda—cris stop and twist the buddha got me feelin like this is it If we gon' party, we gon' sip, we got a bar We all in shape, we gon' go far, you can't stop the car We on the freeway, if you get out you burnt You woulda thought you woulda learned me when my hair was all permed I think y'all bullshittin with it dawg

It's on tonight, get licked, get gone tonight
Therefore, in my life, everything's gonna be, alright
G'd up, my mind is freed up
From the day, through the night, everything's gonna be, alright

Arabian Spruce, Seagram's bumpy and juice
We used to bag and then truce, we used to sag and get loose
Not the kind of cats that would jump in your bag for your jewels
But to put some money in it for your drink and your shoes
We get the News like MTV, every ten to the hour
We play Mario Brothers, we eat the 'shroom and get power
Now eat your sour powers, and use your dental floss
What does bein mental cost? If you ain't knowin you already lost

So stay with me, and let's get tipsy
Rememberin the days on the block sippin whiskey
Runnin 'round grinnin, runnin 'round sinnin
Gettin lit, then I wonder why my head kept spinnin
But I'm all grown up now, less throwin up now
Record blowed up, so my hood throwed up
Now let's break loose cause your boy's around
And tonight we gon' celebrate bein alive riiiiight

It's on tonight, get licked, get gone tonight

Therefore, in my life, everything's gonna be, alright G'd up, my mind is freed up From the day, through the night, everything's gonna be, alright

It's just one of those days, without a care in the world You ain't gotta look mean, I know you care for your girl But she's lookin this way and I'm gonna come get her Fresh haircut, so I'm feelin quite kipper Can't nothin go wrong cause my strap's on my back And if fools wanna scrap then my tool will attack But forget the click-clack, ain't no need for the steel Just a straight house party and some meat on the grill

If it's Los Angeles, watch a boss handle biz
I'ma put this on my kids, stupid it's an outfit
If you ain't been around the world keep yo' mouth zipped
Cause I do elevation
You see I'm not normal and I'm not a homo
I'm mo' apt to shoot a porno with you in cornrows
And call it "More Hoes: Volume 5, Volume 6"
And show it in the back of my truck, at the picnic

It's on tonight, get licked, get gone tonight Therefore, in my life, everything's gonna be, alright G'd up, my mind is freed up From the day, through the night, everything's gonna be, alright (2x)