

# A Nice Time

Murda Beatz

All my bitches be bad, bad  
Couple thousand on my fit, this ain't your shit, these hoes ain't had that  
Leave out, talkin' my shit  
That ain't my bitch, these bitches be sad, sad  
Niggas got that bag, bag (Murda on the beat, so it's not nice)  
Got me sittin' here thinkin' like-

Wanna make you my baby  
Vibe, make a nigga night crazy  
Bitches know I got paper  
I don't even really like sagin'  
Seen you at the right time  
Know you wanna have a nice time  
Wanna pull your phone out  
I don't even really like mine

Uh, oh-oh-oh-oh  
Ayy, oh-oh-oh-oh

Let me get that for you, talkin' to her, or you  
I can see you, go mama, fuck me on sight, arrival  
Big ting got silence, my bro, he like violence  
Can't see, profilin', sit beside, co-pilot  
Give me that you, give me that we  
Give me that hype, can't see you no more  
Can't be fuckin' on you, then fuckin' on her  
Tell a bitch like "Hold on"  
Clip got thirty, and they put a perky on it  
Have a nigga all wide awake  
Wanna take you outside the state  
Bitches comin' outside today  
I can't never be around baby  
Vibe make a nigga wanna go crazy  
She know I got money, I don't like sagin'  
Uh, uh, uh

Wanna make you my baby  
Vibe, make a nigga night crazy  
Bitches know I got paper  
I don't even really like sagin'  
Seen you at the right time  
Know you wanna have a nice time  
Wanna pull your phone out  
I don't even really like mine

Uh, oh-oh-oh-oh  
Ayy, oh-oh-oh-oh  
Uh, ayy-yeah, yeah  
Go again  
Woah, ayy-yeah, ayy-yeah, uh

Wanna make you my baby  
Vibe, make a nigga night crazy  
Bitches know I got paper  
I don't even really like sagin'  
Seen you at the right time  
Know you wanna have a nice time

Wanna pull your phone out  
I don't even really like mine

Uh, oh-oh-oh-oh  
Ayy, oh-oh-oh-oh