Niggas Night Out

Royal Flush

And we all shine, sit back, crack the wine Hit you at nine, but twelve, it's show time First three hundred ladies, free, it's on line Jumped out the car, like the shit was mine Straight to the promoter, cop me plus nine Grab up a shorty that's in back of the line Get her in free, try to splash first time As I enter, Iced Down Medallion wit the shine Party time, place look pack Straight to the bar, where all my thugs be at Talk to Tommy Hill, while Rudy holdin the gat Drippin some, wit fuckin wit shorty in the back Nigga B.U. is gettin shots of Conayac Cousin Randy is rollin dimes and eight black But Shearson, wig gettin his freak on perhaps Tonight, everything is going real right Shorties walk by, Versace's real tight Game is real nice, made me by a drink twice Scream Don Lotta got drinks all night Like Redman, nigga tonight's the night

Tonight we gon' get high, right niggas Freak off, sip a little liquor What up, in the club, blowin up figgas Me and my 'Lanz niggas Royal Flush, honey is you wit us (2x)

It's gettin late, watch Red, a quarter pass three All bent up, hennecy inside the cup Team was fucked up, Lil Bronx was throwin up He drink too much, the Don P had him stuck Fadone was in the middle, of the floor about to thump Queens Most Wanted hold it down, when it front Flex switch it up and made the whole crowd jump About time we can all go out and have fun Dance around til your legs get numb Superstar status, goin home wit the baddest Wastlanz official, Royal Flush got to have it Straight to coat check, so I can go get my jacket Snatched it, take it the crib so I can tap it Outside, Twinz is in the Lex holdin traffic Jumped in the range, pulled off and started laughin

Tonight we gon' get high, right niggas Freak off, sip a little liquor What up, in the club, blowin up figgas Me and my 'Lanz niggas Royal Flush, honey is you wit us (6x)