

# Great Night

Tech N9ne

Drink, smoke up and  
Give up that stuff, Bitch

Before the final destination we make a pit stop  
To get keisha then who sits in the back twist crops  
Every move a nigga make in the spot chicks watch  
So it's very little tick tock to get bought  
Start with Cadillac margaritas, the cat and that  
Gargle beatas you stabbin' that heart or haul  
It's the habit that scarred the nina  
But I'm buzzin' shots by the dozen  
Dare of the crew, Caribou Lou guzzlin'  
It's on like a dome light  
When you're tryin' to stuff a bone pipe in zone light  
We hit the nation, makin' punany precipitation  
And we only got three stipulations

Smoke one, drink some, get done

Who do I resemble if I ain't ready and willin'  
I'm packin' a pack of kill but I'm straight with bein' a villai  
n  
My bloody gear from yesterday's probably what I'm still in  
But a party ain't a party 'till Strange is up in the building  
Which is the way I murder a bitch I'm a Michael Vick  
And it's obvious she wants Godemis told me she like to lick it  
Said it was A-OK if you know the play I'mma stick it  
I'm flippin' wicked my shizas I get it while hittin' whip-its  
Dig it, I'm a shovel it's funny why try to play me  
Get high as fuck then we fuck I would say we are tidal wavy  
Bustin' right in your butt cause I know you don't want a baby  
I'm half a mile from oblivion still nobody could save me