

## **Sarah Brightman % Sir John Gielgud**

### **"Late Nite Tip"**

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(Lord Infamous)

Let me just take you somewhere secret  
Gonna cut out of the lights down dim, forget all  
About your world  
We gonna not flow it what we feel and share uhh  
Few private thoughts, I'm not just  
Out for your sex, let me simp-lify  
Light up things and life that  
You find complex, forget what  
You heard bout me cause your a  
Scarecrow who think but theres no  
Pressure on you cause you know  
What you must do  
Check this out  
Lets have a drink  
And I give  
You time to think  
Let me puff  
This buddah blunt and cut on  
This porno bunk here come lounge  
Here by my side tonight your  
My devils bride and theres uhh  
Freek deep inside have no shame  
No need to high ride, do you  
Keep all the shame get it all  
Like thugsta she she must be  
Candle tipsy on this crystal like your gypsy now I got  
Her on all fours, bout to break  
Down the head, boy crash this crowd  
On through the wall now she howlin like a dog swept  
poor  
We hit the floor it don't quit  
Another one break  
It's just another victim of Lord Infamous late nite tip

Chorus x2

I'm not the type to get involved in long relationships  
(why)  
Takin' trips and buyin' gifts  
I'm sorry your not on the tip (what)  
If you want romance

You should just stick who you already with (ok)  
If you in that means you can just hit me on that late nite  
tip (ooh)

(DJ Paul)

I done seen  
Some funny and shh since I got in this game  
They wants my crib they wants my kid since I ain't gots  
my thang  
I never recall you askin' last boyfriend but Nathan  
But now they be purple on gold  
Got ya aggrivatin'  
(I need a coach bag)  
I can't be even doin' it  
(I need my hair done)  
Me too, I ain't got nothin' to do with it  
I've been through with it  
You and the since the first time you ask and might a  
add  
Playas like me can't be savin' your ass

(Gangsta Boo)

I ain't with that nonsense  
All that love and dubb be missed  
Feelin' kind of huh  
I call and all I want is sex  
Slip on Victoria Secrets hit the liquour before it close  
Call Chris so I can't get somethin' white to go get up my  
Never feelin' fine  
Nothin' but sex is on my mind  
If you cannot please me boy  
Then please don't waste all of my time  
Got you caught up in the mist  
Mystic girl from triple  
Late nite tip is all we have  
It's payin so trick that sick

Chorus x2

(Juicy "J")

I can't understand why these ballas be trippin'  
Can't stand the heat get out of the kitchen  
Ballin' in my Lexus dropped low to the ground  
Just a young playa tryin' put my bid in  
Freeks wanna trick that be constantly payin'  
Not a girl thug they be constantly layin'  
Rainbow in on a summer motel  
Oh well that's where the juice man stayin'  
Gotta have a lady that wanna do what I do  
Likes skippin' work or love cuttin' high school  
Several other playas in the three 6 mafia

Camcorder on skinny dippin' in the swimmin' pool  
Never try to argue  
But you all fight  
Kill a pack of Jimmy hand strapped pen real tight  
Fillin' alazey on top and a budlight  
Just for your freeks on a moon like tonight

(Koopsta Knicca)  
Tell me three 6 whose that bumpin that music  
Hypnotizin' Koop  
I tell you who  
I'm bout to lose it  
Could it be that late night crew tight  
Just inside the party  
Always kind of lonely  
Someone want me, hold me, I say  
Come here come here come here  
The Koopsta cryin' tears  
I can't think positive  
When no one cares of how I feel  
Realize my mind so tired that I even to find  
I cannot lie though I can ride hide late night

Chorus...till fade

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