

**Syleena Johnson, Baby Sham, Busta Rhymes, Rampage %****"Tonight I'm Gonna Let Go"**

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Intro & Verse 1: Busta Rhymes

Yeah, shorty, let me hit you with no delayin watch me  
do it again  
I know shorty was with it the way she threw at her  
friends  
I turned around and then gave a pound to all of my  
men  
And peeped my mami send this through watchin me  
with a grin  
You know it's funny the way my shorty was playin kinda  
hard  
The way she lookin mami itchin to give it good to the  
God  
She hit me off in the crib and hit me off in the yard  
Her mind right keepin it live of the half these other  
broad  
I'm fuckin with ya

Syleena Johnson:

I know that I made you wait (For a very long time)  
Cause I wasn't ready baby (For you to come inside)  
Wanted you to know my name (And not just what's  
between my thighs)  
I wanted you to play the game (Because I knew you get  
the prize)  
But the game is over baby (The more you need to  
fantasize)  
Cause I'm not letting go (So come and put your lips on  
mine)  
I won't even hesitate (Oh no baby not this time)  
I'm gonna give you all my lovin (And I'll make up for  
lost time)

Chorus: Syleena Johnson

It's the remix (Remix) dj's play it (Dj's play it)  
Busta busta (Busta bust) and Syleena (And Syleena)  
It's the remix (Remix) dj's play it (Dj's play it)  
Busta busta (Busta bust) and Syleena (And Syleena)

Verse 2: Syleena Johnson

Won't you come a little closer (While I slowly dim the

lights)  
Put your hands up on my body (Baby you can take your  
time)  
Ain't no need to rush baby (Because we got all night)  
I just wanna scream your name (And make you wanna  
scream mine)  
I tried to fight the feelin baby (Boy you got me  
hypnotized)  
But I can't help that I've been feenin lately  
(I think about you all the time)  
Tonight I'm gonna get aggressive baby (So don't you  
fear put up a fight)  
Tonight I'm gonna put it on you baby (Sit back relax  
enjoy the ride)

Chorus: Syleena Johnson  
It's the remix (Remix) dj's play it (Dj's play it)  
Busta busta (Busta bust) and Syleena (And Syleena)  
It's the remix (Remix) dj's play it (Dj's play it)  
Busta busta (Busta bust) and Syleena (And Syleena)

Verse 3: Rampage  
Take them clothes off leave your boots on (Yeah)  
Get you in the mood throw them slow grooves on  
Spread you on a futon like Grey Poupon  
Eight inch nine inch maybe I'm too long

Baby Sham:  
Ok well just let me get my get right on  
Watch shorty how she dip in her Vicky draws  
Hot shorty when she strip and her lips is on  
My neck my back and her grip is strong

Spliff Star:  
Actin naughty (Yeah come on) then my kicks is on  
Me and shorty wylin out like dirty flicks is on  
Late night Mister Cee mastermix is on  
Holdin on the same table that the bricks was on

Busta Rhymes:  
Word is bond baby we can continue to get it on  
The way we slap the skin we can make a beat to a song  
Ald let me play the guitar with the string of your thong  
The way you throwin it back knowin your dead wrong  
your dead wrong

Syleena Johnson:  
And all of me, you can have (You can have) tonight  
(Tonight)  
And now (Boy I promise to make) you feel (Make you  
feel) so right

Yeah yeah

Chorus: Syleena Johnson

It's the remix (Remix) dj's play it (Dj's play it)

Busta busta (Busta bust) and Syleena (And Syleena)

It's the remix (Remix) dj's play it (Dj's play it)

Busta busta (Busta bust) and Syleena (And Syleena)

Outro: Syleena Johnson (Busta Rhymes)

It's the remix (Yeah Spliff Star) dj's play it (Yeah Busta Rhymes)

Busta busta (Yeah Baby Sham)and Syleena (Yeah Rampage come on)

It's the remix (Syleena Johnson) dj's play it (What)

Busta busta (Yeah, come on, come on, come on)

And Syleena (Yeah let it go now, let it flow now)

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