

Trife Diesel f/ Ghostface Killah, Shawn Wigs

"Live Nigga Night Out"

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"Still water.. still water..." [Intro: Trife Diesel] Holla at this nigga Starks, real fast Try to get him on the phone See if he gon' come out and fuck with the fellas, tonight This nigga never answer his phone though Answer the phone, bro, pick up [Trife Diesel] What up, Tone? It feel good to see your boy back home Call up the coolest, hit the club and take shots of Patron I'mma snatch Du and tell Wigs to holla at Vel I tried to reach out to Bean but I think he lost his cell You know a party ain't a party without, Bugs and Gritty It's been a while since Staten Island crushed the city I know you heard what 50 did to Officer Ricky God damn, what a pity, that boy was looking silly I'mma get dressed and kill 'em with the baby blue mink With the matching maury's you bought me, when you was with Bink I hit you back right after I clean my jewels in the sink And brink the toast cuz you know I act a fool when I drink So please answer your jack, just don't leave me hanging flat And I forgot to tell you, son, you sound banging on them tracks So fuck it, let's meet up at the gas station I tried to have patience, for real, Starks, don't have me there waiting [Ghostface Killah] Come on, Trife, he right, it been a while since we hung out But I ain't gonna go if ya'll niggas decide to dumb out Remember that time when niggas had to pull the guns out? And Big Den almost ripped this clown nigga tongue out Even though he asked for it, that shit could of been avoided Paparazzi was out and my name could of got exploited Here's the deal, I'mma go ahead and finish my meal And wait for C to call so we can talk about his appeal Take a shower, get dressed and throw on my Gucci machs You see Shy, tell his ass to stay out of the loopy spot Cause it's hard on Todd G, you know how the narcs be Oh shit, I forgot my bitch took my car keys So check it, don't even sweat it, I'mma snatch the two seater And leave these haters sick like they caught the flu fever [Shawn Wigs] Nah, Tone, I'll drive, I got the double extra Danali Been sitting at the crib with them plates from Cali And them two full bottles of that pure white Hennessy Few ounces of sour, then we can blow endlessly [Ghostface Killah] The nights on me, don't

even reach in your pocket I put twenty straight on the
number and hit the jackpot [Shawn Wigs] Yo, Trife,
what's up with Kryme and Tommy Whispers? Been
thinking bout bringing Johnny Mack and some misfits
We ball up, hit the mall up, drink some screwface
Goons is muscle, son, the hoes with walls up [Trife
Diesel] Yo, what up with the Lord? [Shawn Wigs] He
gon' stop for a drink And Vel picking up Du, son, they
blowing that stink It's a Theodore event, we gon' party
all night [Trife Diesel] And watch Cappa show up
[Ghostface Killah] Don't put nothing past Donnamite

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