

Chris Norman & Roland Kaiser**"One Night"**

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[Chorus 2X: Mieva]

I don't want to love you

I just wanna, fuck you

One night, one night, just wanna fuck you

[Begetz]

Oh bitch you so fine, like a trampoline wit rocks you just shine

Be a real bitch, let me hit it from behind

Which bed you wanna climb, throwin lace and shit

Just want the pussy one time, let 'em know

I don't love 'em, I don't hate 'em neither

Best way to describe Begetz, is the faithful cheater

Ain't no rings on ya finger, is we fuckin or what?

Pack a overnight bag, and still ya man trust

Said "guns turn me on" she got a thing for rappers

Gettin fucked in the ass, face stuck in the mattress

Should of listened to Fire, every bitch is liar

Ain't worth shit but a blunt and lighter, get high bitch

[Versatile]

I treat a bitch like a ho, cuz a ho's a bitch

You know it's Other People's Money that be makin them trick

They makin me sick, never stop suckin my dick

Thinkin the nigga runnin tricks cuz he sit in a six

I by Crys' just to spit on bitch

Very Important Pimp, I know you hear that bitch

You see this wrist? When the sky look like this, ya ass can skip

A bitch will learn, first of all I don't pay for titties

Know you man, gettin hed in a Range, in the city

Hittin switches, while ya whole ass zip down my dickey

Avoidin hickeys, I don't love ya hoes for nothin

Smack a bitch, and you think I'm frontin, playa, trick

[Chorus 2X]

[Fredro Starr]

Trick, what, lace who? I ain't Mase, boo

Fire is a nigga that'll fuck you and tape you

And show it to your face boo, not behind ya back
And let you see how you gettin murdered from the
back
If it wasn't for the flicks would you be all on my dick
When we fuckin, you let a nigga call you bitch
When you suckin, will make you swallow all of my shit
Should of "Treat You Like a Prostitute" and listened to
Rick
But the head got better, pussy got wetter
Six months later, Begetz couldn't dead her
But guess what? I keep that bitch broker than fuck
Let her browse wit a cloud and started open her up
I brought her out though, shoes, just to open her up
It's coconuts, the way she sniff coke up the nuts
You know the rules, keep 'em pretty, never cash in the
hand
That's what you get from a one night stand, don't move
bitch

[Chorus to end]

[Ice-T]

That's right bitch, don't move, this Ice-T bitch
Now you got real trouble, you know what I'm sayin
Fire let me holla at this ho
Yo bitch, they told me if you knew better, you'd choose
better
You know? You think long, you think wrong
The problem is bitch, you can't swing a slow bat at a
fast pitch
Fuck a nigga like me, you might get rich
But it ain't gonna be all fun
you step outta poppin one muthafuckin inch
You better duck or run
I really can't get mad at you for not recognizin this izzy
Cuz if you ain't never had nothin
how the fuck you supposed to get used to somethin
The true root of the problem wit most of ya broke ass
hoses
You so muthafuckin used to losin
you can't even figure out what ya fuckin, what
Bitch!

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