

Chris Rock F/ Lil' Kim

"One Night Stand"

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(Chorus)

('cuz I know I'm son of the survivor -vivor -vivor.....)

Get up and wash my ass and damn, she was just
another one night stand

for big dick daddy, 'case you heard

'cuz she was just another one night stand, 'cuz she was
just another one

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[Bizzy Bone]

Remember when you're all alone, my cellular phone
Was turned off, smokin' burners with my dogs, and it's
all good baby

Everyone who steal the flow, all y'all some hoes

Shermed out, let's make some mo' money,

I'm kinda hungry, it's all good, haters

I don't wanna rock 'em if they study another Bone role

Will they do the run in when their comin', when I'm
rollin' in my home

A son of a bitch, I gotta cough, cough in the summer

Love of thug nigga, from my calico, I felt I was losin'
my mind

There was some other kind, really wanna smoke the
weed, after you swallow me

And try not to follow me, blind, find me 69

Real lit, smokin', the finest vintage wine, talkin' bout
time with me

And you wanna to be something, more than just a dime
to me

(Chorus)

[Bizzy Bone]

The bitch can cut me, fuck my homies

Be a dyke and spike my Hennessy,
have babies by one of my enemies (then, then)
Come and pretend she wanna be grinned
They probably, wanna send me to the end of the cliff
Inherit all of my chips and then go spend it with another
nigga
Well, in my shit and lickin' my lick, nobody does it
better than the Rip
That's the shit, welcome the widow, keeping the pistol
grip
Under my pillow, well, when you peep out the window,
it's so cold.
Get in 'fore the wind blow
No hoes allowed -lowed -lowed. Get in 'fore the wind
blow
No hoes allowed, no hoes allowed, no hoes allowed
That bitch can cluck and fuck my homies
Be a dyke and spike my Hennessy,
have babies by one of my enemies, then, then, then
Man the chicks can cut me, fuck my homies
Be a dyke and spike my Hennessy,
have babies by one of my enemies, then, then, then,
then, then

(Chorus)

[Bizzy Bone]

I woke up early in the mornin' with my glock, you're
fine, yawnin'
Smellin' like last night's Hen, 'til the crack of dawn we
get it on
Then again, nigga reel it down from me, just 'cuz we're
T-H-U-Gs
But the money was abundant, start up my family tree
Eager to move, we live and we die in Cleveland,
that same week or sell speakers
Bid for insurance, and that ass won't free my people
with warrants
Over there, come call us, all this over a hoe
My homeboy has no dough and wants to force it, let me
know
What a crazy ass life, play me right, don't play me
twice
Damn, I'm a grown man, getting in big fights, It'd be
nice to settle down
Yeah right, yeah right, yeah right, yeah right, yeah
right, yeah right
Man, a bitch can't cut me.
fuck my homies, homies, homies, homies (I'm still
high)
And be a dyke and spike my Hennessey, then, then,

then (it's all right.)
Have babies by one of my enemies,
have babies by one of my enemies (I'm still high)
Phone jury, call the police, they can never hold me. (I'm
still high)
Eventually, you're gonna remember me

(Chorus: til end)

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