

## **Crooked I f/ Danny Boy, Eastwood, Ja Rule**

### **"Who Wants to Fuck Tonight"**

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#### Verse I (Eastwood)

Now do my niggaz wanna fuck tonight? Hell yeah  
How many Ladies wanna fuck tonight? We do, we do

Ey yo, I once had a bitch named Chilly  
And she wouldn't do it my way  
So I slapped the bitch silly  
That 64 Chevy hopin' blowin' on trees  
With nasty Nicole Young blowin' on any tease  
So you bitches didn't expect that Tha Row is back  
But with a twist in youth authority my hoes come back,  
now how I act off the cognac  
Lay 'em down flat beat the dick to the cat, you top  
notch hood rat  
I love bitches in fourth quarter fuck 'em in clutch  
Got your baby mama fiendin' for dick, she wanna fuck  
now  
Don't be mad if I bless you and hit her and  
Don't be mad cause I like 'em fly in short skirts  
And my money you'll never get it with the stick  
I'm sick with it, I made her cum quick with it  
When the young Wood hit it like different  
Yeah I'll be strokin' and leavin' the Pussy open  
When I'm in it, it ain't no joke and get your whole back  
broke

Now do my niggaz wanna fuck tonight? Hell yeah  
How many Ladies wanna fuck tonight? We do, we do

#### Verse II (Danny Boy)

She gave me head in the Benz and then we had sex in  
the Lex  
And we pop a lot 7-11, while we was bangin' them new  
Row hits  
She said she know it's about to happen  
Just like in '94, '95, '96  
I keep it real, I stick to the script girl  
I gotta get my riches, money over bitches

### Verse III (Crooked I)

I grab my dick and say girl, I'm just an artist after  
cheddar  
But when you strip I'm the hardest rapper ever  
I'm tellin' hoes ain't no holy matrimony  
Just us, fuckin' on the holy mattress only  
Now go in as your homie if they down with a mÃ©nage  
Cause I'm down to get massage  
Fuck the iconologe; beat it down in a garage, ugh  
Nobody's hittin' these hoes harder  
I could piss off a bridge and still feel the cold water  
I been a fiend since Billy Jean  
I'm in a clean limousine  
Givin' this bitch from the Philippines that Jimmy Dean  
sausage  
Watch me fuck till I'm exhausted  
All of my real bitches only be fuckin' with Bosses  
When we sex a freak in extra sheets I'm with it  
Give me head for weeks, I'll spread your cheeks and hit  
it  
I bet you reach your sexual peak in minutes  
If your legs can reach your neck, I'm deep up in it  
Damage your corn rolls, god damn it  
Let's grab a camera, get the cam in and make amateur  
 pornos  
I'm slammin' the door close, you got me very bent  
Crook's a pussy banger that eastside limp dick

Now do my niggaz wanna fuck tonight? Hell yeah  
How many Ladies wanna fuck tonight? We do, we do

### Verse IV (Ja Rule)

Baby I don't regret shit, what time is it to live reckless  
Pushin' the six at times I get my dick licked  
I'm childish, one of a kind, one in my own  
And I'm about to take you freak hoes the devils a no  
And touch your lips, and better off fuck the lips  
The more positions the better  
I been here for whatever see, feel me  
I don't need weed to get high  
Some good head will make a nigga kiss the sky  
No lie, cause if she ain't right, turn the lights off  
Put her on a summit and pump till your dicks' soft  
The Rule does it, street love, how I met cha  
Down to drug with the light buzz  
I respect it, cause if she know, I will  
Give you what you want, give you what you need  
Ugh, holla back, Rule baby

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