

Donnis "Tonight"

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Sunset boulevard, yep Grammy weekend
Black tint SUV, bitch tryin' to peek in
Just so they can see him, ain't nobody fresh as me
New Chanel Brooches, Loafers outta Louis V
Late to the party, man, I be OCPT
Bended back, eyes low, every time you see me
(Yeah!) Doing the red carpet entrance
I just hope they interest, 'Cos my account grow interest
And I ain't mad, I am laughing,
No superficial, I just like them 'cos they ask,
Like them 'cos they dashing, Face like the
Kardashian's.
Hittin' then I'm dashing, on to the next one
Now I'm on the blue print, money got the new print
Throw it in the air and watch it ... exuberant
Or exuberated, I guess that's how you say it
In other words, I'm living good, I can say I made it.

They throw the money in the air, then watch it hit the
ground
We gon' shut this city down, shut shut the city down
(Tonight, tonight, tonight) It's going down
(Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight)
I'm talking bottle at the bottle we ain't messin' with
them rounds
We gon' shut this city down, shut shut the city down
(Tonight, tonight, tonight) It's going down
(Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight tonight)

Yeah, me and Estelle at Philippe's,
She explaining to me, that she win playing the wind,
Like we sitting at the table down in Vegas at the wheel,
Man, let me tell you what the fuck I had to spin
Every day working, all of my advance
Just so I can have a chance at monopoly,
now I want the property, Boardwalk park place,
Chauffeur, the parker brother, Man I'm a Motherfucker
Ahhh! it ain't no limit
They know that if I got it then I probably don't spend it
If you ain't getting money man, I highly recommend it
Consider it the prescription, now I got an addiction
You see the side effects, 'cos my palm still itchin'

Diarrhea I'm shit, every burst disgusting

And now I ain't flushin', I look at my coy
This ain't just his story, it's his story.

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ground

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Yeah, this is the year that I been waitin' on
Knew that it was coming, been reading my own palm
Now call me Donny Warwick,

Read my own fortune I'm 'bout to go corporate
Bring on the lawsuits and the Tom Ford suits

We ready for whatever, we never

Lyrically I'm next to the king, Ceredda

If y'all think I'm as good as his son, you should
consider, I'm better

A first class male, no leather

No matter the weather, rain sleet or snow, I go

Where these rappers never been before, Right outta
Tokyo,

I made a mountain; y'all drew hills like 'noccio.

And if you don't see that I'm the only hope

That means you falling for the oky doh, I'm your hero's
hero

Yeah, so he ain't nothin' but a sidekick

Bruce Wayne, why he ridin', my shit

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