

Fifty-Fifty

"In Here Ta Nite"

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[Intro]

Rated R . . . (ah-hem)

2-4-1 (sho-nuff that them)

Yea man (ha hah)

Yaaa man (comin' up in the world)

Club thicked and like what (everybody dawg) what?

Gotta go to work tomorrow, too (me too!)

I'm a have to hurry up and do what I do, fa' sho!

'Cause ah

[Chorus] (2x)

I ain't even supposed to be in here ta nite

But all these thick ass hoes here ta nite

Niggaz in the back drinkin' yac smoking sac

'Cause ah - these hoes be fuckin' - what!!

[Verse]

Fa' sho, like that bitch right there

Red hair, yea, shake it like she don't care (uh)

See them shoes on, dawg all the rules gone

Baby girl leave that thong in ya own bone (okay)

We wrong, you right, you a dog (you a dog)

Lookin' at them girl wit them tight draws, boucin' off
the wall

She's up and down on a dick like a damn see-saw

Go 'head and ride out (yea)

Take the bitch to the honey comb hideout (yea)

Gon' slide in then slide out (yea yea)

Holla at ya, might throw a dolla' at ya (what)

Yo man getting' mad bring the wallet at ya, c'mon

'Cause ah

[Chorus] (2x)

[Verse]

Uhh, suck it, dick and nuts

Catchin' niggaz in the Cutt like bitch what (what?)

Sho-nuff she smoke and she drank

And her cooch ain't stank got a big bank (damn!) think I
ain't?

Any nigga would (would) it's so good it's great

It's like deuce, deuce and lake - money
Who none-eh, as long as you keep it comin' (fa' sho)
I'm a have a bitch runnin' (you know)
'Cause ah

[Chorus]

I ain't even supposed to be in here ta nite
But all these thick ass hoes here ta nite
Niggaz in the back drinkin' yac smoking sac
'Cause they know they fin' to be fuckin' somethin'

[Verse]

I ain't supposed to be in here ta nite
But to make me cum you got to suck the pipe
But let me hit ya from the back you God damn right
Bitch what!?! (bitch what!?) Are you actin' funny ta nite?
Wit yo, pununy ta nite
Well I'm a hit the strip club when they be runnin' it right
Baby girl gon' holla at me soon as I hit the do'
Stick-thick, where they at? 'Cause you know 'bout them
hoe
There's some outta town freaks from Orlando and shit
But I don't give a fuck I like a thick thick bitch
Light chocolate and ain't scared 'a dick
Holla at me baby girl get wit ya shit
Oooooooh-ohhh, she know what to do
The bitch right in here ain't nothin' but the truth
I'll holla at ya baby 'cause you're bar-b-que and
We all on the flo' like we out there screwin'

[Chorus] (2x)

[Outro]

Yo girl be fuck-innn'
Yo baby mama be fuck-innn'
Yo sister them be fuck-innn'
Yo aunt, she be fuck-innn'
These hoes be fuckin' (what, what, what, what)
These hoes be fuckin' (get it, standin' up and shit)
These hoes be fuckin' (catch a nigga nuts and shit,
sho-nuff)
These hoes be fuckin' (already know)
These hoes be fuckin' (who don't?)
These hoes be fuckin' (get that ass on the flo')
These hoes be fuckin' (hurry it up let's go)
These hoes be fuckin' (uh-huh, huh)
These hoes be fuckin' (Tampa bitch)
These hoes be fuckin' (Tampa bitch)
These hoes be fuckin' (gimme some gimme some)
These hoes be fuckin'

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