

Fya

"Friday Night"

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Ooohhh...

Mad shit jumpin off, now I like this

Ok, yeah, yeah hey yo

Friday night, just got paid

I'm runnin wit my mans we got plans of gettin laid up

Sticky green burnin sittin on twenty's

Pocket full of money and we hollerin the honeys yo

Stress less of death and we let the chain swing

Makin ??? we out for the same thing

Hittin up the spot where they say is jumpin at

I'm straight ?? and man I'm bringin somethin back

Me and the wild one we just copped a nice one

And two brand new toys fuck the price done

Big nigga style say ? when I switch lanes

Stay doin big thangs smoke while I get brains

Line full of women can't wait to get in

Checkin mo sippin ?? mo spittin

Dancefloor packed do it in the doe stack

Those that hit the C is get it get the ??

Now where the hoes at? Let's get it on and poppin

Invite a few through, that's how the crew do

DJ got the crowd jumpin

The music from the speakers got the floor thumpin

I'm tryna run in sumthin

[Horace Brown]

We go straight from the top down to the flo'

We makin the crowds all the while down

Smokin about a pound

You know we be puttin it down

It's Mr. Cheeks and Ho Brown baby

Sex make the beats so crazy

You know we be knockin them out

So what are you talkin about

Yo, I got the cherry on G

With me up in V-I-P

And my bottles damn near empty

I got this chick talkin shit in my ear

Word I think she's tryna tempt me, tempt me

Oh, I see things is on and poppin now
The whole crowds hoppin out
There's no stoppin now
Mad chicks up in ?? all my niggaz wit me
My shit takes off like a rocket
While your pockets hurtin
Niggaz mad because me and my team we bring the
funk
You and ?? motherfucker you gon' talk
I keep my fresh on and the chick keep me me
We mad dollar niggaz and we be some sticky green
Holdin shit down
Niggaz know what's on and poppin when I hits town
Get down
Honeys wanna take flicks
Take sips of the licks and they shake hips
Oh sho we go
Baby...
Why now...

[Horace Brown]

We go straight from the top down to the flo'
We makin the crowds all the while down
Smokin about a pound
You know we be puttin it down
It's Mr. Cheeks and Ho Brown baby
Sex make the beats so crazy
You know we be knockin them out
So what are you talkin about

I slide boo I got the top drop
They barricade the block
???? sneakers ?? pop
You let us through the door
Chicks attack the dancefloor
?? a ? war
I see what it's back for
I got my money team
Rollin up gangsta lean
We twistin up green
I know you niggaz recognise Queens
My ?? thirst liquor who you got wit ya
I bang out shorty system now she want a picture
And numbers she can wow
So we can get foul
I got a ?? going chicks y'all ain't goin now
Yo all up in my face
The speakers hit bass
My niggaz wylin in the club with a open case
Yo V-I-P chain my man spit game
Yo kid it's not a game ya need to learn the name

It's Q and W, ? boys one fam
I put a ? like this we got it locked down

[Horace Brown]
We go straight from the top down to the flo'
We makin the crowds all the while down
Smokin about a pound
You know we be puttin it down
It's Mr. Cheeks and Ho Brown baby
Sex make the beats so crazy
You know we be knockin them out
Just shut your mouth
Ahhh...
Ooohh....

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