Goldfish "Late Night"

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[Snoop Dogg]

talking while singing "Late night"

Yeah, baby, I'm just out here trying to get this money...
I mean it's hard.. hustling late night
You know (late niight)
Some of these suckas out there tryna get what I got
Tryna pull me down (late night)
But you know.. I'm a real playa
Real hustler.. real gangsta
I'm bout getting this money (late night)
I don't give a fuck what time it is..
It can go down all night..

[Tray Deee]

Button up the honcho, grab the brownies and heat
First step, to collect a nigga's bread and meat
The squares asleep
But all the hogs out on the prowl
Blocks get locked down like they off a child
Time to eat up off the streets full of fiends and hypes
Checking cream off ecstasy to the green and white
Dub sacks, the drugs packed up in kilo bricks
Getcha slang on, bang on, and keep yo chips
Baller had this, cause the savage beast did need to
floss

So the hard, Bogard, and we squeezed it soft Late night, the game tight, went up a notch or two With fake vice, playin nice, steady watching you Impossible, the clock when you.. ain't overtiming The vivrant ways for crimes on the grind and start shining

9 to 5 is midnight to sunrising Occupation gangsta committed to thug life

[Kokane]
On a late night..
That's the time we gone ride
Nigga, it's do or die
Late night

We ain't checking for names When the hollow points fly On a late night... Deeper and deeper We had to get into some gangsta shit Late night Deeper and deeper They don't know who they fucking wit

[Goldie Loc1 Dead bodies with a funky smell Throw 'em in the ocean Jack the fo' up two times And young nigga, keep coastin' Turn on the DVD and watch myself on TV It's killings after killings but they don't know it's me It's lil' G, now what you think that stand fo? I'm gangsta on the streets and I keep it Crippin' in the studio

Who else be up late night ready to jack like the whole house?

Gallop in yo shit like the black joust To make it real simple and quick If I don't have it, I gots to take yo shit And it's all about the fast lane, nigga When you see me on the streets, I got my finger on tha trigga Never catch who's slippin' when I'm on them 2-wing

And when I get my bricks, I flood ya whole city in titties Please believe, that I'm a lil' crazy motherfucker

Turned out by the Spillman's, Gaithen's, and Ruckas

[Kokane]

On a late night...

That's the time that we gone move a gang away Late night

They call me Chef Boyardee, pushin' up some cakes On a late night..

Deeper and deeper

I bang these streets for all so long

Late night

Deeper and deeper

Uh, wit this game that I got, I can't go wrong

[fades out]

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