

## Jellyfish

### "Tonight's Da Night"

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[Remedy]

Mic check, I walk around the Shao'  
Wit the jet black nine by my waistline, kickin' the hype  
shit  
I never claimed to be the best white rapper  
But have to, show these muthafuckas what I'm after  
I'm after ya soul, and after that, ya album  
Beef after to that, Lounger Lo packs the gat, son  
Chka-bang-bang, yo bust a slang wit my name  
It's the Rem-D, on the six train  
Sike, you muthafuckin' right, tonight's the night  
To do what I wanna do, to make you like, wanna fight  
What you expected when the darts been injected  
I huff and puff and blow ya shit down, make ya head  
split  
Huh, pop a pill, smoke a blunt and don't front  
On the izim, if you do, my man, we gettin' bizum  
A weak addict, oh yes, puff the magic  
And smoke it til it's true, yes, I do, gots to have it  
I don't care about any fuckin' star  
Cuz no matter who you are, you still catch a bullet scar  
So listen up, or you'll bleed for what I'm sayin'  
Cuz tonight's the night, and me and my people's ain't  
playin'

[Interlude: Lounge Lo]

Yo, ain't supposed to be playin' man  
Aiyo, aiyo, what's that? That fat funky sting you're  
smellin'  
"I'mma give it to ya, give it to ya, give it tonight" -  
female singer  
Piss and pee, for I takeover there, man  
Word up, you see it, ya'll, for real  
I be the calling, man, aiyo Slash, hit me off one more  
time, baby  
"Love me when you love you baby" - female singer

[Remedy]

You wanna see me act fool, please, save it for the  
breeze  
Cuz my lyrics in tracks, blow backs and buckle knees

Fuck the bullshit, I get down wit the two clips  
And do shit, I shoot more shit then the troops hit  
But tonight's tonight, whether wrong or right  
This type of shit, wit the flavor like raw spit  
Smokin' out, and it figures, it figures  
The peeps around me, keep their fingers on the  
triggers  
I keep a shorty between my lap cool, and flyin' down  
the freeway  
Coppin' a wop cuz it's "me-day"  
Went over to pick my toys up, we make a lot of noise  
Cuz, we can do that, cat, in my habitat  
Yo, be nimble, I do the type of evil that men do  
Like pissin' out my window on a bitch and her friend too  
So turn the volume up a notch and let me in ya crotch  
Bu-bump, I hit ya g-spot  
That's the fuck, when I jump at nature  
Like, hump, hump, hump, hump, hump, hump  
But if you wanna see a dick gigantic, not romantic  
More Slicker than my man Rick  
You better check the White Pages, under Remedy  
Cuz I ain't down wit no enemy  
Distribution fucked up my first album  
But this time I'mma let my fuckin' style run

[Interlude: Lounge Lo]

You, Jimmy Neutron, Frukwan  
Hear another avalanche, huh, word up  
"I'mma give it to ya, give it to ya, give it tonight"  
I slip a mickey in ya bucket, push it up, real hard  
Real hard, for sho', know what I mean  
There's gonna be talkin'

[Remedy]

Wi-wi-wi-wiped by supply and demand  
To expand my hand to the mic and let my mouth kick  
the phlim-phlam  
I drink Bud, I drink Beck's, I gets mad drunk  
I get a shorty in the forty, we go fuck, yo, you

[Outro: Remedy]

Aiyo take this shit off Charles man, aiyo, put the new  
record on, man  
Yeah, put that new shit on...

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