## Junior M.A.F.I.A. "I Need You Tonight"

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Baby, listen bets to believe I can give you what you want and all that you need Mackin' all the ladies from the fly to the shady Marquis diamonds, 600 Mercedes

I'll fly you across the seas in a private jet Whisper shit in ya ear to get ya panties wet Honey, I'll show you how good life can get Wining and dinning nonchalant in the finests restaurants

Feed you lobster because I'm a true mobster Lamer niggaz bore ya, lay ya down in the Walldoff Vistoria Victoria Secrets, lingerie I loves to freak shit Dim the lights, sex all through the night

King sized beds, satin sheets gettin' right Wear you out, leave my number by the phone In the morn', I'm gone

I wonder if I take you home will you still be in love, baby Because I need you tonight Wonder if I take you home would you still be in love, baby Because I need you tonight

Home, home Home, home, home

Do you know who I be? Lil' Kim the loot teddy (That's right)
Here trying to put it on you fools trying to run up in (What's the matter Big Momma, don't you like what you see?)

Like my girl Mary B., you just ain't runnin' up in me You got to give me what I need baby, that's a drop top Z baby Martini and Roxy, icedy Spomaonte' Dom Perejoun so we can get it on, Movatto watch Tennis for the wrists, nigga you ain't ever since no ice like this

So now you know what you're working with handle ya business

And keep coming with that stuff that I like, light a candle

I'm too hot to handle, I see your eyes sizin' up my hips and my thighs

Man, I'll do things to you, Vanessa Del Rio would be shamed to do

I wonder if I take you home will you still be in love, baby Because I need you tonight

Wonder if I take you home would you still be in love, baby

Because I need you tonight

Home, home Home, home, home

Mack ass niggaz, smooth like Tom Cat and [unverified] Games for pro leading parties with bitches and a sex coupes

Who spittin' game, all without the eye contact We're all without contracts, laying my game down flat

Kleptomaniac, rides in this rhythm that you give him I'm that right, let press ya suns you got to get ya skins tight

Catching mobile phones, showing women how to live life

If that's your girl, she wasn't last night

Made her life worth while, Benjamins by the piles Turn her frowns to smiles, livin' Goodfellaz life style Nails done and hair, living rooms with chandeliers Sex in a stretch Lex, no cares for who wanna stare

Yeah, now that's a real women for ya, highered Vecks and lawyers, pearl gems and tag for ya's, Bachelor Degrees

Bringin' home bacon and cheese

Freaky Shaundra ain't afraid to get some dirt up on her knees

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