

## Kenny Chesney

# "Get it on Tonight"

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[Montell]

Def Jam baby  
Like a Mac could  
Def Soul

[LL Cool J]

I'm trying to figure out how I could make this happen,  
word up  
Get this money  
Shorty you musta lost my number  
Fell into a deep slumber  
You played me long deep  
That make a playa wonder  
I played Motorola tag  
To get your wavy hair in my convertible Jag  
I said I gotta take a leak  
I slide inside  
You bust in the bathroom sex in your eyes  
I pecked you down low, tongue kissed the cat  
Your legs is upside down twisted back  
It feels so wet I'm on the go, this scenerio was far  
fetched  
'Til I met this Caribbean honey coated, the pretty thug  
dream  
Kissed your lips with Alize and ice cream  
You told me LL I wanna be your queen  
You a ball king, the - is morphine  
Hard to find time and keep it on the hush  
But still make you mine, got mad shine

[Montell Jordan]

Girl if it's alright  
Let's go somewhere and get it on tonight  
You shouldn't have to be alone tonight  
It's one on one tonight, tonight

[Montell Jordan]

Now she's looking at me  
But keep talking  
Oh now she's trying to ice you  
Let's start walking

Over on the dance floor  
It's her fault but what can she do?  
Tell me baby, yeah  
Girl if you're ready (I'm ready)  
We can get it on (We can get it on)  
I know where I went wrong (She's where you went  
wrong)  
With you is where I belong, belong  
Girl, if I can find the words to say  
I gotta get away from a love that kills me every day  
I'd gladly say to you

1 - [Montell Jordan]  
Girl if it's alright  
Let's go somewhere and get it on tonight  
I've got a girl but you look good tonight  
It's one on one tonight, tonight

Girl if it's alright  
Let's go somewhere and get it on tonight  
You shouldn't have to be alone tonight  
It's one on one tonight, tonight

[LL Cool J]  
I testify, its best to try  
Walk the fine line, tell no lies  
My baby mad fly, honey hold me down  
But I had to throw you in that apartment downtown  
Switched your jewels up, flipped your wardrobe  
Analyze the pager, came up with codes  
We're both on our knees, I pull your hair back  
Then push and fall and I spank it from the back  
I know you like that  
But during the week I pull a disappearing act  
Where my girl is at  
I'm zoning, a real nigga balling  
I'm supposed to be a pimp but my body is calling  
I don't know R. Kelly I calls my man  
Two L's in Montell, maybe he understand  
A grown man throwing his life in quicksand  
Just to feel my tip on your lips and hands

Repeat 1 till end

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