

## Cee-Lo

# "Evening News (Feat. Chazzie & Sir Cognac...)"

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And now, the night time...

[Cee-Lo]

Late in the evening

There is the thieving and the trickin and the trappin

And they ain't actin

We make it happen

We'll get the guns on anyones and get to clappin'

Even for rappin'

Does it surprise ya?

We'll readjust and reconcile and recognize up

-that I'm a writer

Oh yes I write up

Now open wide and let me put the night inside ya

This is music usually confused with major motion picture

No one is stricter about it being status for scripture

No put on your gut is goin', you're wearin' what don't fit ya

You better run little one, cause the rhythm's gonna getcha

And when it hits ya, it usually hits somebody with ya

Make 'em risk a total eclipse of sun to get richer

Baby, a little time and something fine that'll fix ya

With shield love you forgot to remember to miss the -  
(??)

The nightlife ?the dark side of the city

Gon' be on 24 inches, and be defenseless

The nightlife ?the dark side of my heart

Where no one really knows you, and no one supposed you

The nightlife ?the dark side of my soul

Where if somebody crossed you, kill 'em up off you

The nightlife ?the dark side of the moon

Where the sun is scared to come

(give me some) ha!

(chorus)

Take me where the darkness is still beautiful

OOOohhh...wanna go, wanna go, wanna go, wanna know, wanna go, wanna go

Wanna go, wanna go, wanna go, wanna know, wanna go, wanna go

Give me the night!

The night is gonna getcha  
Ahh it's gonna getcha  
The night is gonna getcha  
Ahhh it's gonna getcha  
Give me the night!  
The night is gonna getcha  
Ahh it's gonna getcha  
The night is gonna getcha  
Ahhh it's gonna getcha  
Give me the night!  
The night is gonna getcha  
Ahhh it's gonna getcha  
The night is gonna getcha  
Hey it's gonna getcha  
Give me the night!  
The night is gonna getcha  
Ahhh it's gonna getcha  
[Chazzie]  
I'll be your lady  
Farewell the friend  
I'll be honest  
And I'll pretend  
I'll act like I love ya all!!  
I'll act like I love ya all!  
(give me some now)  
Take me where the darkness is still beautiful  
[Cee-Lo]  
I've been runnin' since rock box  
I've cocked locks and locked blocks and rocked rocks  
And dropped tops  
The obviously odd, five foot six inch guard  
In the flesh  
I've been the best  
I'll get in your chest and in the mess  
In your vest and out your back without even getting out  
the 'llac  
I lied about how I really handled that situation about the  
AK  
I'll hit back  
If your lead was the only collateral you got I'll get back  
Now get flat  
Say a prayer cause shorty want this shit back  
Sit back, this chit-chat is pitch black  
But you can still see what I'm sayin'  
And heavy is how I weigh in  
Niggaz love singin' sad songs about how bad they want  
to stay in  
Either hold out on basketball playin or make use of  
some yay' then  
Whoowhoo  
Lord shoo feel good to me

I promise, I promise  
Not to ever, ever leave this night life alone  
This me  
Me too (yup)  
This me  
And me three  
(chorus)

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