

Kidz In The Hall

"Tonight"

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feat. Yonas Michael

Niggas get turned up
Bitches get turned down
Niggas get turned up

Bitches get turned down

Niggas getting burped up
Bitches getting burned down
Smoked a doobie down
Till this cop around

How many joints can we smoke to get high?
How many drinks till I think I'm 'bout to die?
If this your brain on drugs my eggs fried
Hell done froze over, I'm watching pigs fly
I crossed over to the dark side
Eat a couple mushrooms, bump the fall side
Can't keep running away, the voices running through
my head
They got something to say

Niggas get turned up
Bitches get turned down
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Got a pocket full of pills, girl you know it's real
If you wanna feel let's get high tonight

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Bitches get turned down
Niggas get turned up
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A pocket full of pills, girl you know it's real
If you wanna feel let's get high tonight

Niggas getting burped up
Bitches getting burned down

Smoked a doobie down
Till this cop around

Now let's get all the way turned up
Let's get all the way
Fuck that man, I'll trash it down
Fuck that bitch, go burn that clown
Cleaner than detergent now
Life's a bitch, life's a bitch
Think it's feeling urgent now
Let me take a chill pill, I'm hallucinating
But it feels real
40 ounces, 8 ball, no MJG, straight raw

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I done lost it, I done lost it
Rose flowing off my faucet
Got a bitch ass fat like Rose's
Got a friend down under, Aussie
Stone cold just like Steve Austin
We ran out the crib, we bang in a Jeep
We bang in our sleep, we Y to the B
Leave stains in the seat, be slanging a freak
Small house, no hallways, one bedroom, I could fuck all
day
Blue diamonds, bring it on
No bus driver, I'mma bring it home

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Smoked a doobie down
Till this cop around
Smoked a doobie down
Till this cop around
Smoke a doobie, smoke a doobie

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