

King Arut "1 In Da Morning"

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(King Arut)

Yea

1 in da mornin' I ain't home yet
Shawty blowin up my phone like a bomb threat
Wha goin' on baby why you on that
Knowin when I make it home I keep yo thong wet
Ok I'm on my way speedin' windows up
So have my food warm an have my pillows fluffed
She been through the water shawty brillo tough
Shawty took all of the shots like a lil cup
I wanna give her all an never give her up
I told her when it died down we can live it up
Where would you be, be without me
Don't doubt me be about me baby
I'm like it's 1 in da morning shawty blowin
Up my phone like a bomb threat I was workin long
She wanna kno wha I was workin on
So I play her this song then make her feel wrong
But still an all in my eye sight she pass right
I can't trip cause no one love the fast life
Sittin' in the passenger seat hold tight
But she gets a whole platter with my whole life
But for me that to much to eat in one bite
But I'm a chew an jus do wha I gotta
Other bitches get the boot like a hot top Prada
Where would be, be without me
Don't doubt me be about me baby cuz it's 1 in
Da morning

(Lil Huff)

Ay yo I got a hundred niggas
With a fuckin' hundred gats
Who want the shit
Where their motherfuckin' stomach at
Don't bitch when that eye be in you
And I'll take somethin' from you only god can give you
Cuz it's 1 in da morning Never been a doubt in my mind
that I was diggin' you,
How I love you shorty, you'll never find another nigga
to
Know it's probably best for us to go our separate ways
Cause I know me I'ma up again anyway

But in my heart want you to stay
Cause once you could never be straight
I'm dead wrong that's why aint got shit to say
I know you think ain't give a anyway
I just had to good the other day
And how that aint wanna escape
And I can tell when you was nuttin I see it in yo face
I'ma miss ya from the back and how I grab ya waist
Cause it's 1 in da morning and I like dat
Juicy taste

(King Arut)

Yeah, thank god I'm a millionaire
Hard body, these other boys teddy bears
Fuck with me momma, I know you want a G
And I'm a real blood, if you want R&B
Just call me King honey, if you can't say the baby
Bitch I'm so fuckin' hot, I feel radiated
Hoe I'm so fuckin' fly, my eyes are aviators
I'm stuck at the top floor in the elevater
Cause I'm high, dumb high
Nigga, I could look into the sun's eyes
Young guy, but rich though
And I keep a rag on me like a 64, like a 64
You know I got that bounce
It's mister-quick-to-pour-a-eighth into a 20 ounce
Okay I'm Terminator, you niggas Minnie Mouse
And I'm Young Money, anyhow it's 1 in da
Morning ain't home yet
Shawty blowin up my phone like a bomb threat
Wha goin' on baby why you on that
Knowin when I make it home I keep yo thong wet
Ok I'm on my way speedin' windows up
So have my food warm an have my pillows fluffed
Cuz it's 1 in da morning

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