

# Lil' Jon "Nothin On"

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**(feat. Bo Hagon, Chyna White, Oobie)**

*[Oobie Sings]*

As the night approaches I, decide that I'ma call my  
favorite guy  
Cause I don't wanna be at home alone, I wish that you  
would hurry home  
So baby trust me It's going on , better hurry home to  
me  
Gotta surprise for you... theres nuthin that I won't do...  
for you so

*[Chorus: Oobie 2x]*

Tonite I'll sleep with nothing on  
So make sure that you hurry home  
Cause I'll be waiting for you, waiting for you, waiting for  
you  
With nothing on

*[Rap by Chyna Whyte]*

I'm hittin you on the two-way, shit, cause I want it bad  
And I ain't thinkin bout nothing but  
You and me blowing hash in the midnight hour  
I know you thugging in the streets bout your money  
But best respect this pussy got the power  
You cant deny the way I twurk this here  
I'm talkin' freaky on your cell, come one and work this  
here  
And bust it open like I'm bout to give birth in here  
I do my dirt in here, you know what im workin with  
These titties perky, I ain't a virgin you ain't gotta worry  
bout a thing  
Just lay back cause I'm on a mission to please  
And I got plenty doe whodie so I ain't lookin for cheese  
Not tonight I got a quarter pound of that weed  
And we can go to the verge, come one put it all in me  
I like it real deep, wit no rubber so that you can feel me,  
you feel me?  
I got your bitch wantin to kill me behind the snapper  
Cause I fucks like a master, and suck like I'm dracula  
And I ain't caught up in the rapture

*[Chorus: Oobie 2x]*

Tonite I'll sleep with nothing on  
So make sure that you hurry home  
Cause I'll be waiting for you, waiting for you, waiting for  
you  
With nothing on

*[Rap]*

(SHAWTY!!!)My baby momma sleeping (yea)so tonight  
I'm creeping (uh huh)  
20 west, to where you rest, your heads the best (that's  
rite)  
I bust on your chin (skeet skeet motherfucker) you rub  
it in (hah)  
You make a preacher man sin  
Now we butt naked fucking all on the floor (uh huh)  
I got you screaming louder than a 2 doller hoe (uh huh)  
I'm beating that pussy up like a heavy weight fight (uh  
huh)  
Ya came 3 times, how that dick girl (oobie whispers:  
TITE)

*[Rap]*

Girl I hit the door with nothing in my mind  
So when you feeling freaky baby call me anytime  
You say tonight, no small talk or foreplay  
On that purple 'dro, allassy, and hennessy  
All the freaky things you do got me going crazy  
Got me thinking to myself can you be my lady  
But hell naw, cause I can't fall in love wit the cut  
Just stop by to hit it quick and get enough, a-get  
enough

*[Chorus: Oobie 2x]*

Tonite I'll sleep with nothing on  
So make sure that you hurry home  
Cause I'll be waiting for you, waiting for you, waiting for  
you  
With nothing on

*[(Oobie sings) 2x]*

Tonite I'll sleep with no clothes on  
So make sure you hurry home  
I'm waiting aa-all alone  
Don't make me, wait too long

*[Rap by Bo Hagon]*

I'll beat the pussy up and leave you in bed legs shaken  
Wake up alone by 2 in the morn' like damn, Hagon  
Careful what you ask for cause you just might get it  
And once I came would you swallow or spit it

I kno you freaky you dont have to admit it  
I take 'em petite , or thick in the thighs  
I like to fuck 'em while I look in they eyes  
So go on, cut up , girl toot your butt up and do your  
thang  
Sad but I knew your pussy before I knew your name

*[Chorus: Oobie 2x]*

Tonite I'll sleep with nothing on  
So make sure that you hurry home  
Cause I'll be waiting for you, waiting for you, waiting for  
you  
with nothing on

*[(Oobie) 2x]*

Ooo nana nana, ooo nana nana  
Ooo nana nana, ooo nana nana

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