

Lil' Kim

"I Need You Tonight"

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Verse One: Trife

Baby listen, bets to believe
I can give you what you want and all that you need
Mackin' all the ladies, from the fly to the shady
Marquis diamonds, 600 Mersadies
I'll fly you across the seas in a private jet
Whisper shit in ya ear to get ya panties wet, honey I'll
show you how
Good life can get, wining and dinning nonchalaunt in
the finests
Resturaunts, feed you lobster because I'm a true
mobster!
Lamer niggaz bore ya, lay ya down in the Walldoff
Vistoria
Victoria Secrets, lengerie I loves to freak shit
Dim the lights, sex all through the night
King sized beds, Satin sheets gettin' right
Wear you out, leave my number by the phone
In the morn', I'm gone

chorus (sung by Aaliyah):

I wonder if I take you home will you still be in love baby
Because I need you tonight
Wonder if I take you home would you still be in love
baby
Because I need you tonight

home, home
home home home

Verse Two: Lil' Kim

Do you know who I be? Lil' Kim the loot teddy (that's
right)
Here trying to put it on you fools trying to run up in
(what's the matter Big Momma, don't you like what you
see)
Like my girl Mary B. you just ain't runnin' up in me
You got to give me what I need baby, that's a drop top
Z baby
Martini and Roxy, icedy Spomaonte'

Dom Perejoun so we can get it on, Movatto watch

Tennis for the wrists, nigga you ain't ever since no ice
like this

So now you know what you're working with, handle ya
business

And keep coming with that stuff that I like, light a
candle

I'm too hot to handle, I see your eyes sizin' up my hips
and my thighs

Man I'll do things to you, Vanessa Del Rio would be
shamed to do

chorus:

Verse Three: Kleptomaniac

Mack ass niggaz, smooth like Tom Cat and ?Masusso?
Games for pro leading parties with bitches and a sex
Coupes

Who spittin' game, all without the eye contact

We're all without contracts, laying my game down flat
Kleptomaniac, rides in this rhythm that you give him

I'm that right, let press ya suns you got to get ya skins
tight

Catching mobile phones, showing women how to live
life

If that's your girl, she wasn't last night

Made her life worth while, Benjamins by the piles

Turn her frowns to smiles, lvin' Goodfellaz life style

Nails done and hair, living rooms with chandelaers

Sex in a stretch Lex, no cares for who wanna stare

Yeah now that's a real women for ya, higherd Vecks
and lawyers

Pearl gems and tag for ya's, Bachelor Degrees

Bringin' home bacon and cheese, freaky Shaundra
ain't afraid to get some

Dirt up on her knees

chorus:

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