

## Loom

### "Friday Night"

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\*featuring P. Diddy

[Chorus - P. Diddy]

Friday night everybody was drinkin  
And the house was screamin  
And the bass was kickin  
And it won't be long 'til everybody knowin  
That Loon was on the beatbox goin  
Loon was on the beatbox goin  
Loon was on the beatbox goin, goin, goin (goin, goin,  
goin, goin)

["hey and "cha nana" are repeated throughout the  
song]

[Break - Loon - talking - w/ ad libs]

(AHH!), uh, yeah, c'mon, uh, uh, yeah, c'mon ... c'mon  
([P. Diddy:] I like this right here)  
Uh, bring me in close, yeah  
([P. Diddy:] ready? ready?)  
Uh, uh, check it out, Bad Boy  
([P. Diddy:] tell 'em, talk to 'em)

[Verse 1 - Loon + (P. Diddy)]

Now it was me, P-D and three beautiful ladies (uh)  
He was in the Ferrari, I was pushin Mercedes (yeah)  
Blowin 'dro, you know, vision was hazy (haha)  
To the point where I'm thinkin havin a baby (c'mon)  
Now shorty lookin a nigga like he was crazy  
Not my fault way shorty body amaze me (uh uh)  
Swoll up, now ma what's the hold up (c'mon)  
She never imagine me and Diddy would roll up (we  
here)  
We showed up, drunk and 'droed up (haha, yeah)  
Stunk and mold up, two Coupes and four trucks (that's  
right)  
Wrist is glowed up, got chicks that sold up (c'mon, uh)  
You know cats with chips, my clique got more bucks  
(that's right)  
Oh shucks, she start gettin the picture  
Three the hard way, menage with her sister (haha)

Started off in the lobby when I kissed her (let's go)  
As far as Diddy, he probably already twist her (that's right)

[Chorus - w/ ad libs]

[Verse 2 - Loon + (P. Diddy)]

Now back to B, I gots to be fly  
Blowin O for B, I pack the seed I-3  
28 is a fact in V-I-P  
You can see how it be when we by (let's go)  
Bottles of Dom, keep a model a arm (c'mon)  
Might lose lot of my charm, when the dollars involved  
(that's right)  
Beef evolve, I need everybody be calm (c'mon)  
Heat involved, I squeeze, do you bodily harm (don't do that)  
Moved to safe cause I moved that way (yeah)  
I'm not no fool, I never put them tools away  
I'm not that cool, blow one of you dudes away (uh uh, yeah)  
If a nigga choose to move that way, but let's play (let's go)  
Hey, I'm on a mission to fishin what nigga wishin (what?)  
To make a hit, but I'm hittin while niggaz missin (don't stop)  
I get malicious and bitches are never switchin (let's go)  
Never run into kissin, I'm far from a politician (yeah)

[Chorus - w/ ad libs (starts with "Was a")]

[Verse 3 - Loon + (P. Diddy)]

Now Loon rock the party and Loon got the hottie (yeah, uh huh)  
The one that got the body, is sippin a lotta Bacardi (let's go)  
Thank God, nigga ain't have to pop nobody (thank God)  
Straight rock your body cause that will shock the party (a ha)  
But before I leave and DJ stop the party (yeah)  
I've ordered a hundred shots, to woman drop your body (c'mon)  
Even though shorty hot, kinda like a hot tamale (yeah)  
Gotta play my position but not to knock nobody  
But I gotta leave this here spot with shorty  
Even if nigga go out his way and drop like forty (yeah)  
Nigga Loon is a freak but I'm really not that naughty (uh uh)  
Niggaz hopin and wishin but Loon on top of shorty

(c'mon)  
Ham and cheese, I'm the man that please (yeah)  
Like 27 degrees and some brand new skies (let's go)  
Girlfriend please, you gon' need some brand new  
knees (please, that's right)  
When I haul off and hand you these (what?)

[Chorus - w/ ad libs until fade (starts with "Was a")]

[Outro - P. Diddy - talking over Chorus and until fade]  
[laughing], yeah, c'mon  
Let's go, that's right  
That's right, Loon, yeah  
Cha nana  
Bad Boy baby ... 2003  
Baton has been passed  
I see you Loon, yeah

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