

# **Luther Vandross (Featuring Precise) "Nights In Harlem"**

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There's a party in Harlem  
Come on

I like to reminisce about that night we kissed  
It was somewhere one night in Harlem  
The nights were hot and bright  
You could treat your honey right  
'Cause Sylvia's would burn all night

The people there were really something  
The music always kept us jumping  
And it used to knock me down  
When Smokey came to town  
My favorite song was "Tears Of The Clown"

There ain't nothing like them nights in Harlem  
They really shake the funk up there  
Tonight I'm gonna stomp in Harlem  
And I'm gonna take my baby back to the heart of  
Harlem

Big sister had a group  
And they'd sit out on the stoop  
And Lordy could they harmonize  
My cousin Joe could blow just like the radio  
And he used to drove them "B" girls wild

But when grandma started happy dancing  
She really turned the mother out  
I like the way they do it up in Harlem  
When there's a party up in Harlem  
That's what it's all about

Ain't nothing like them nights in Harlem  
They never fake the funk up there  
I met my Cherie Amour in Harlem  
And tonight I'm gonna take her back to the 'pollo

There's a party in Harlem  
They say that all the stars will be there  
Everyone is going to Harlem  
Harlem is a party and everybody's going there

Follow me visually 'cause I usually be all around  
Originallly everybody headed uptown  
Finessing the fly way, you cruisin' in your car  
On the West Side to the highway, East Side D-R

And yes, we are about to set it, forget it, I thought you  
knew  
The Apollo is where I had to go with my crew  
From BMW's to my daddy's Cadillac  
He had the sunroof top with the diamond in the back

Check the ambiance, the place a renaissance  
Who frontin' nonchallant up in the restaurant  
What you really really want, we grabbin' by the clutch  
Precise can flaunt with this and never too much

It's such a love flow, high but natural  
The thug's a no show, and drugs a no no  
The only thing that they was shootin' was pool  
While Harlem nights was right and party was cool

Nothing like them nights in Harlem  
They really shake the funk up there  
Tonight I'm gonna stomp in Harlem  
I'm gonna take my baby back to the heart of Harlem

Nights in Harlem  
They never fake the funk up there  
I met my Cherie Amour in Harlem  
Tonight I'm gonna take her back to the Harlem Apollo

Nights in Harlem  
They don't let you fake the funk up there  
Tonight I'm gonna stomp in Harlem  
I'm gonna take my honey back to the Harlem Apollo

Nights in Harlem  
They really shake the funk up there  
Tonight I'm gonna stomp in Harlem  
I'm gonna take my baby back to the Harlem Apollo

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