

## M.J.G.

# "Middle Of The Night"

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F/ Eightball

Ahh yeah mic check 1, 2  
Eightball and MJG space-age forever

[Eightball]

It was some what early, I was on my way  
To get me some hay from my nigga in the Tray  
And a four of that drank to go with my dank  
It makes me lean all day  
About three, I'm full of them trees  
A dog wanna hunt for a pack of fleas  
Can I get me a freezy please  
These H-Town freaks be a hundred degrees  
It felt like a dream, sittin' on the lot at Dairy Queen  
Very clean, in my dirty three pullin' machine  
Jeans with tightly packed booty caught my eyes  
My mind started to wonder about the prize between her  
thighs  
She caught me lookin' grinnin'  
Sharing my thoughts of late night sinnin'  
Hey baby can I speak to you (Naw, naw you probably  
got plenty women)  
Damn, how you gonna shoot a playa down  
Before the conversation gets started baby  
Ain't you done seen me and MJG on BET with J-O-E  
Anyway, I wonder if we could set this thing off properly  
Jet to one of my properties and blow a bag of that  
broccoli  
Possibly, we could be, more than friends if you let it be  
Imagine it, you and me, in the middle of the night

[Hook]

In the middle of the night, you can do it so right  
You could feel real good, lay your head back  
Inside my ride, put your hand on the wood, good  
And tell me lil' something that I really wanna hear, baby  
have no fear  
I'll be oblige to the side of the mack of the year so  
bring it over here  
In the middle of the night, you can do it so right

You could feel real good, lay your head back  
Inside my ride, put your hand on the wood, good  
And tell me lil' something that I really wanna hear, baby  
have no fear  
I'll be oblige to the side of the mack of the year so  
bring it over here  
In the middle of the night

[MJG]

I was chillin' at the bar, girl gave me the eye  
So I had to start a conversation took by vision of my  
bone  
Made me feel this chick was on  
She said (I'm bored I ain't did nothin but lay round the  
house all week)  
And so I said in my mind  
That's a line of a flat down straight up ho down freak  
Then I pulled her to the side and I asked her what's up  
She said (What's on ya mind)  
I said well if ya thinkin' what I'm thinkin'  
We straight ya ain't gonna waste my time  
Then I shuffled to the bar  
Done missed the stuff that was goin' at the affair  
Then as I came to the corner of the wall  
I noticed that the girl was just standin' there  
And then she gave me a look  
Not an ordinary look but a look that made me thank  
Did she wanna romance, did she wanna hit and run  
Man, she out to try to count my bank  
Now I was sippin' on the Hen and she approached me  
again  
Choosin' on the playa with a grin, telling her friend  
(Girl, I'ma be a lil' late gettin' in)  
Now I was feelin' kind of hot in the spot  
Gotta figure out a way to get my temperature down  
Hit the town, ran a red to the hip without a flip  
Without all these windows is around  
Let's me and you do what we gotta do to get through  
The rest of this episode, hold on tight  
Let's re-write in the middle of the night

[Hook]

[MJG]

I'm on late night mission top let down  
That's the way I gotta flip when I be  
Feelin' 'ike I wanna take a dip in the wind  
Night-life livin' all the way to the end  
It's just something bout the moon and the stars  
And the dark blue sky that turns me on  
I be chillin' in the day by the time somthing down

Gotta get better believe I'm gone  
Now you can call me the vampire type  
Batman livin' in a cave no lights  
Seem too bright MJ outta sight  
Never gotta fuss plus I never gotta fight  
I might make another round through the Mound  
Gotta get a sack of hay to make my trip complete  
Look at all the women still hangin' in the streets  
Temptation is an animal hard for me to beat  
But as I creep through the midnight  
Checkin' out the few tail I'd like to get right quick  
Got my hand on my tone if a crook try to get me  
Then a crook gonna wind up sick  
I need to find a way to spend my time  
Situation dirty, gotta erase my mind  
Hangin' out to dry like clothes on a line  
Everything fine, just like wine  
Ain't nothin' shakin' but the leaves in the trees  
Young women knees in a fresh set of keys  
Now I'm fixin' to break em' to the birds and the bees  
MJ put the P in tha ABC  
In the morning I'ma stay up in the bed  
Reaching for the cup filled up with ice  
Blend it in with that H2O coolin' me off from my flight

[Hook x3]

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