

Mannie Fresh

"One Saturday Night"

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[Mannie Fresh talking] Hot in the ass you heards me
This a story about the saturday night This the story
of how my shit go You tell yo' shit,
I'mma tell my shit (Check it out),
see scratch (ery) One saturday night I was looking
for some ass [Mannie Fresh] I call shawt and ask her
could she pass (come on over) By the house so we can
get it going Don't act like that bitch,
cause I know you hoein Could you bring your friend,
the one that both like And could we do the chu chu
train tonite? (check it out) Some drink,
some rubbers and anything that you need Please give
me, a big ole bag of weed I'm so high I want you to
take this dick Please hurry up,
cause I'm so lonnn-ey Wear some shit that you can take
off quick ?? baby so hornnn-ey
(check it out) Could you put the dick in ya mouth and
blast? One moe' thang I just have to ask That's when
my alarm clock went off A fuckin' wet dream and I
nuttetd
in my draws (awwl...bitch) I said biznite uh uh uh
uh that's my shit All the chicks know I rap about my
dick, on the saturday night [Turk] Nigga play,
I'mma put that work and leave this pass the six feet
(feet) I go by the name lil turk,
I know you niggas know me
(me) I'mma original hotboy,
yes I'm down wit cmb (b) Nothin come between me and
my niggas, please believe me
(me) It's a saturday night of me and my niggas,
bout to clic up (up) Corner pocket going down,
so you passin around and it will be big trucks
(trucks) So you know that we love to stunt,
so you gotta respect us (us) You could play if you
want and I bet your dog ass don't get fucked up
(up) I need a hotgirl 'bout whateva to come home wit
me (me) I brought a club over everybody goin home,
we gon' make that creep (creep)
(moe) I'mma fuck her all night leave that pussy real
so', but she don't want no moe Soon as I get finish,
know what I'mma do, throw that ass out the doe

(doe) Yes I play the game raw,
cause I don't give a fuck,
bitch I don't care (care) I'mma dog ass nigga,
'till the day I die, you better believe that dere
(dere) (that's my saturday night) [Chorus] Uh uh uh
uh uh, one saturday night Uh uh uh uh uh,
that's what I like Uh uh uh uh uh,
one saturday night It was one saturday,
we was on the block The block was so hot,
we had to close up shop Sarge flat tie it was dry all
night Try to catch them a mother,
out dere servin that white You better respect the
people,
if you know like I know Unless you tryin to go do you
a no no jose That's why I'm 'bout to hit the club,
and go fuck with them hoes I don't care if a nigga
want ten million foes I close 'till tomorrow,
I'm not servin the gram I want be the one sargent flat
tie slam With the city off the chain,
packing stuff up My nigga Keith got a freak bitch,
he once we tossed up So we 'bout to jet on out and
go hop in our whips Got our strap one our hip incase
a bitch nigga trip One saturday night Uh uh uh uh uh,
you can fuck her, you can cry Uh uh uh uh uh,
I'm gon be naked Uh uh uh uh uh,
on saturday night Uh uh uh uh uh,
I can't think some shit, ya'll wait a second Could
see, on saturday night [Mannie Fresh talking] You
should
know cause you gon be there and shit Your bitch cook
breakfast But if you gon be there,
you need to call and let me know So I can get the fuck
up outta there on saturday night You know sayin?
I mean, I love that bitch,
you like that bitch, I love that bitch Her head is
like bad on saturday night Saturday night head,
is like best head in the world See what I'm sayin?
On saturday night Like ooo saturday night

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