

Matchbox 20 "Fuck All Nite"

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[Intro/Chorus: Pharrell Williams]
You used to all the attention, huh? (Yeah!)
But you don't want no commitment, huh? (Uh-uh!)
Why not? You should be comin home with me
Sittin in this lap with the luxury
Now you be, comin home while I'm wakin up (Yeah!)
Actin like you behave and stuff
Uh-huh, you should be comin home with me
Sittin in this lap with the luxury, now check it

[Verse One: Jay-Z] + (Pharrell) Yes.. a lime to a lemon, my V-A women walk in Manolo Blahniks cause my condo with elevators in 'em She wanna wrinkle my linens So I sprinkle her with gin and then we begin sinnin, uhh Blasphemy, oh my God, every sentence She keeps scratchin me like she have tiger in her This is exact-a-ly, why I had to pin her to the bed like a wres-tl-er, had to pretzel her, uhh Her man kept pagin, stressin her So I told her what to say just in case he question her (Situations.. will arise, but you gotta be smart about it) No matter what you do, don't talk about us Don't give him no info, he'll be lost without it Just keep your mouth shut, we could do this again Bring a friend!

[Chorus]

[Verse Two: Jay-Z]
Guess who's back in my motherfuckin house
Half black, half white chick, I call her Minnie Mouse
Whoo! We always hook up when we out
We do what we like to do and then we out
But lately I've been havin the strangest feelings
Your boy Young Hov' catchin feelings
and it's messin up my dealings cause mami's not willin
to leave her boyfriend, she call me her toy-friend
Said, "We was just 'sposed to hook up and have a
blast"

She called me her emergency dick-in-a-glass
Hehehe.. I had to laugh for a second
Had to check myself, get my mackin back in
perspective
I slack for a second but I'm back, no question
Like I walk with a +Kane+, "Ain't No Half-Steppin'"
... Jeah, and on that note
Iceberg Slim is back to rock a boat, c'mon!

[Chorus]

[Ph.W.] Let's just - fuck all night! Yeah

[Jay-Z] Until we both start yawnin

[Ph.W.] Yeah

[Jay-Z] To the bright Shirley Murdock mornin

[Ph.W.] Yeah

[Jay-Z] Until we both start yawnin

[Ph.W.] Let's just - fuck all night! Yeah

[Jay-Z] Let's have breakfast baby

[Ph.W.] Yeah

[Jay-Z] Have lunch, have dinner, back to breakfast baby

[Ph.W.] Yeah

[Jay-Z] Let's have breakfast baby

Have lunch, have dinner, back to breakfast maybe

[Verse Three: Jay-Z]

This is - if that kid don't get too suspicious

Stop blowin up your digits

Showin up livid, claimin he wanna fight

But Shawn all business with his type (uh-uh) naw!

Shawn just tryna keep the friendship tight

Shawn to Sean Paul 'em if you "Gimme the Light"

And this way you can stay for life, aight?

..

[Chorus]

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[Ph.W.] Yeah

[Jay-Z] Let's have breakfast baby

[Chorus]

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