

Mr. Lucci

"Late Night Coastin"

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(Mr. Lucci)

Another night coastin sippin playa potion

In the drop top

Me and your lady coastin love and crook motion

Sounds from the ocean

With the boat docked

Playing real not intending to stop

Me and my niggas steady holding it down

Blazing a pound while I'm making them frown

Dallas, Texas be the place where I'm found

Bumping my sound

Twenty inches above the ground

Since I'm a crook I was born to clown

Low down is how I'm doing it now

Cause nigga your peeping I called my puerto rician

Tell him creep in

Do you feel like freaking for the whole weekend?

Flamed james got me geeking

And keeping me speaking

Pimp shit to get the hoes knees weakin'

Don P. is what I'm drinking

Bubbles baths and thinking

Parked the two door benz hopped in the licoln

Now we off in the wind

To deep with four sweets

To the coastin beet slow keep it calm and cool

Rubbing her fingers through my braids trying to set the mood

This lady rolling up the cake while I set the brew

This little trip was only mad for two

So pass the brew

And follow what your master do

I know your nigga are steady asking you

Why all your cats in true

And keep on saying he wanna blast with Luc

Squash that cuz im your pass in true

But ain't no way he can stop my style

Do all the things that will make you smile

Back rubs and hot tubs

Give you rose and huggs

Slow love and pleasure rubs

With your number one thug

I'm not your man but I plan to scuff

So girl whats up?

Lets go and chill fabulous

Turn off my screens in the slab with plus

You back and grabbed the tusk

Cuz the night of the hype is gonna light with us

(C-Loc) Chorus

If I'm riding with my trunk open

If I'm too deep deep choking

If I'm out on slow beet bumpin

Well then you know I'm late night coastin

Everybody wanna hate my style

Well everybody wanna hate me now

I'm going out to my lake beach house

With another niggas naked spouse

If I'm riding with my trunk open

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(Mr. Pookie)

See I'm the type of nigga loving this

I want some more crrok lovely shit

I be the quickest one to roll up with the bud

When I roll and twist

Better prepare for the bomb and shit

Because the constant hit
This stoney crook brain
Flossing with a crook chain
Dark tone with a smile
Pick you up at seven it's about five thirty
So I guess it leave a crook nigga just a little while
So I can get clean and shit
With the startched down jeans and shit
Off audelia with the braids
Now she all up on me
She don't wanna get up off me
From the unique smell of my cologne and the cake
Go on and do your thing im the grey star fleight wood
Won't you take a ride with a deep crook
And I know you gonna be trying to look your best
With the trick wood
Try to come around with cheep look
Cuz of acting like a fish hook
I need a lady crook
One to pick a playa up when he fall
Put down a hustle with no regaurds to the law
When she know a few ballas and got the platinum on
the mouth
Ball to the mall
Now it's time for the boasting shit
Tell your friends how I bought you this

Don't be worrying about the cost and shit

Cuz any lady that has seen the rippla was a flossing miss

Keep game i'll talk the trick

Right up on the dick

Slurp slurp got me wiggleing toes

Got me feeling like I'm fixing to explode

While she bobbing and boasting

I'll push back her head and she'll take in some more

How you deal with it all on your nose

I mean nut on your close

And i'll be damned if you kiss me girl

I ain't a playa that will lick the pearl

I'm just a crook type playa late coastin in this infra world

(C-Loc)Chorus

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(Mr. Lucci)

Hmm now I done did it again

She peeping the seen

And mixing the lean

Shining clean

To my crooked theam

Checking the pictures of my team

Platinum plack shining clean

Living room eurpean

With the movie screen

Pimped out just like a dream

That O.J. sing

A little twink from my queen

I'm sippin on the drink while I'm puffing on the green

I'm trying to debate weather the cherrys or the cream

Unplugged your phone

The pagers gone

Don't take me wrong

I'm trying to bone

Until the break of dawn

If theres a problem then I'm gonna take you home

But if not then I'm gonna make you mone
So girl don't take to long
Drop your keys, chain, shirt, and thong
Now go ahead on and do that shit
Just spread your tricks if you did
Young women when you gripped it
And licked it up so slick
So heres my chain cuz theres no ice up in the fridge
Now handle your biz
Cris-style fiz and siz
On the side of the tele
While I'm giving it to you steady
Un-button down the pele
Your rubbed down with jelly
She lick around the belly
While jaming down to kelly
The unseen is getting sweaty
And heavier than we freak
Up under the sheets
Work till my water bed leaks
She creeps up out the lace
In front of the fire place
She flossing it up in my face
And begin me for a taste
She scoops shakes
And takes it off

In bed and wall

And keeps a nigga dick straight standing tall

I mean I played it so slick from my pants to jaw

When it was time for me to spit she ain't even pause

Just squeezed my balls

Heath and halled

Up in this chick man I don't think I even seen a flaw

She make a nigga wanna ring the law

But cleanest thing of all

I ain't even gotta see her tomorrow

(C-Loc)Chorus

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