

T.i. "This Time Of Night"

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[Hook: Nelly]

We showin up, it's going down
She know it's us, I let her know it now
It's 3, 4, 5 in the morning
One thing for sure this time of night
Ain't nothing open but legs, shawty
Ain't nothing open but legs this time of night
Ain't nothing open but legs, shawty
Ain't nothing open but legs this time of night

[Verse 1: T.I.]

Ass looking on swole (goddamn shawty)
Long hair pretty toes (Know who I am shawty?)
Flat stomach nice face (Okay she say she wanna)
Ride up to my place (Thats right)
She wanna bring a friend if it's allright (Okay)
Only if we get it in with her all night (allright)
We got the bottles on chill, everybody on the pills
In the air with them hands girl

[Hook]

[Verse 2: T.I.]

What's that excuse me, look shawty who are y'all
Look like that booty fat and I'm on booty call
Don't approach me if you don't wanna do it all
'For you know it have your clothes and your shoes off
In the penthouse gettin' turned on
Curtain clothes candle burnin' sweat they burned out
We turned up that bullshit we ain't concerned about
Dick her down full a weed, sweat her perm out
Is you scared mama? Well say it then
Is you ready mama? Okay then
It's 3:45 in the AM
If you got the game, we'll play then

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Nelly]

Ay, you ever kicked it with a superstar?
I pick you up in a half a million dollar car
Late up in the 5 star

Butt-naked, got you bent up over the mini bar
Yeah cuz I do it baby, exactly how you thought it though
Call me Mr. Paper Man or call Mr. Lotta Dough
(A Lotta Dough) You ain't gotta worry
I can take my fuckin' time
Or I can do it in a hurry
I'm a freak
And you know it
Put a candle between ya ass and I'll blow it
I'm talkin' Cool Whip, apple pie, chocolate cake or ice
cream
Spread ??????????????????

[Hook]

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