Too Much On The Beat "Jerks Come Out At Night"

Visit "Jerks Come Out At Night" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus:]

The jerks come out at night, the jerks come out at night The jerks come out at night, the jerks come out at night Jerk in, jerk out, jerk in, jerk out Jerk in, jerk out, jerk in, jerk out

[Too Much:]

Uh oh, they creepin through the alley Appearin from the back of the buildin where the trash be The jerks come out at night, straight clubbin Skippin up the street, lookin for a function I'm tryna get turnt before the mornin hit Tryna have a couple scallys on my dick Peep my fit, I'm fresh ineed My shoe game bomb, I got em from Richard Reid Hit the spot, all eyes on me They like my jerk, she like my steez She heard I got cheese, yeah I live lavish boo Pluto's the squad I throw it up like a alley oop Whoop, yeah baby that's the truth Ricardo's on, I make the hoes scream babaloo I'm cool, the haters be jocking 100 and Robski, we gets it popping

[Chorus:]

[100:]

First time ever man, I just did lean So fuck what you talkin nigga, I'm the jerk king When I'm jerking, I'm so mean Rude ass nigga, make you block my aim Dumb bitch, you don't know my name Wow, you don't know my name

100 dollar baby, all I do is fuck skanks When I'm done with her, I'm a fuck her best friend Yeah, cause I'm the best man I'm the best man when it come to sex trends Listen, I don't know if you heard But my reject is oh so superb Feel like I'm jerkin on air I'm off beat look bitch I don't care Can't dance with me, I need a chick with long hair If they turn the lights on, I'll probably get scared

[Chorus:]

[Robski:]

I'm so high man, I'm sittin on a plane The names Robski, yeah niggas know the name Jerkin in the club, yeah that's the new thang Blunt in my hand, gettin blowed like the fan If you didn't know, look girl, I'm the man I'm real fucked up, you can tell when I dance The only thing I'm tryna do is gettin yo pants I'm paid like a pay day, nigga on a pay day Real fly guy, like may day, may day What you say, say, say, say Ay bay bay Giirl just dance, I got somethin planned Probably make you wanna leave yo man Come chill with a nigga, pop pills with a nigga If I wild out, girl yeah I'm still that nigga

[Chorus x2]

Visit <u>Too Much On The Beat</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.