

## **Humperdinck Engelbert**

### **"Dusk Til Dawn"**

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[Chorus 1]

Late at night, early in the morning  
Middle of the day, all day long

[Verse 1]

See us rollin', rollin' down the ave. on a sunny day  
I'm at the picnic around the way  
A page from Renee, so it's on after midnight  
We quiet like church mice (Ice)  
For the pookie, now missy wants to get with me  
Flip with me, trick me, but when you dip with me  
Slip with me ya lose grip with me  
Now it's a given that other tricks with me, why

[Verse 2]

Girlie you're stouter than Guinness  
Witness a young menace come wicked  
Conversation had you possessed, obsessed  
Now let me hit it, naw forget it  
I'm raw with money to accommodate  
Promise honey you just waiting, I got lust for you all day  
Stay in my zone, territories I roam  
A young G sprung easily for Gucci and chrome  
Do me and I'm gone, it don't stop  
Rockin' robins around the clock, check my spots  
And then I'm out

[Chorus 2]

Late at night  
Now we gets it on from dusk til dawn  
Early in the morning  
To my people in the streets when you need me it's on  
Middle of the day  
Proceed to act like G's, let the party last long  
All day long  
Life's a jungle, it's a struggle trying to get my hustle on

[Verse 3]

My ghetto reality has been draggin' me for twenty-four  
years  
Here we go again, pullin' out my Benz let my friends

and peers know  
My life's in jeopardy, steadily scrillin' paper  
Continous paper, high-powered cowards feelin' major  
Now what's the flavor on your block, is every party non-stop  
Did anybody make the news at ten o'clock  
Still I got blues, let my suede shoes caress the streets  
Avoiding the beats, request for peeps, yes indeed

[Verse 4]

Evil creeps with me as I slide through your block, the spot is hot  
G-strings frequent, now let's pop the top  
Poof, hit your projects and we dressed  
We all family so need for a vest, less  
Silk and lovely bubbly for everybody  
The party's jumpin' the music's bumpin' now we slummin'  
Late night, back streets be black street  
Likes days, they ain't ready as we ball

[Chorus 2]

[Verse 5]

Every hour a baby's born crying, dying  
Politicians lying, in the ghetto we surviving  
I've been, through the madness, sadness  
My last view was of you in the casket

[Verse 6]

Stuck like magnets, evading haters cause they're scandalous  
Dreams of lavish things, happily men turn kings  
Burn trees, no more murdering third degree  
Concerned it seems, the God watch over me

[Chorus 2 (x2)]

[Chorus 1 (to fade)]

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