MotoLyrics

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Track Eaters "Tonight Pt. 2"

Visit "Tonight Pt. 2" on MotoLyrics.com

I could get you high girl Then take you past the moonlight Maybe light some candles Then baby set the mood right

I could get you high girl (Get high, get high, get high tonight) Then take you past the moonlight (Get high, get high, get high tonight) Maybe light some candles (Get high, get high, get high tonight) Then baby set the mood right (Get high, get high, get high tonight)

Uh Casanova, yeah thats my middle name Girl I'm a soldier, you dealin wit a lame Let me show u the finer thangs Come smoke up on this medicated, girl it can be arranged I'm looking like, how you get that ass in them jeans Them thighs is thicker than snickers and I'm tryna get in between I mean, I'm only in town baby for the night And I leave em like fiends, u know crazy for the pipe Not talking the bong, But if your homegirls look like you then we can all get along She asked what do I do. I said I rap in a crew and you just might of heard of our songs Said she was raised in the Bay, So she go dumb, ghostride whips and all she bump E-40 I said oh thats cool but let me take you school You puff and pass when you smoke with me shorty I could get you high girl Then take you past the moonlight

Maybe light some candles

Then baby set the mood right

I could get you high girl

(Get high, get high, get high tonight) Then take you past the moonlight (Get high, get high, get high tonight) Maybe light some candles (Get high, get high, get high tonight) Then baby set the mood right (Get high, get high, get high tonight)

So now we back at the telly Got a few candles burning, got her yearnin bumpin best of R. Kelly, smell me? Her eyes grew as I took out the stash, a few blunts of the sour and a bowl of that hash We gon smoke until your clothes fall off Roll up, hold ya until we both dose off

She took a hit of the blunt, Told her girlfriends to come I'm like a batter tryna hit it and run We got zooted while the air got polluted If you know me well I'm tryna toot it then boot it Her girl asked what I did, if i had any friends, and why I smoke buddha if I ain't a Buddhist? I said girl enough with all them silly questions Cause you're fuckin' up my high She said "Oh I thought u was down to earth" I said "Please bitch I'm stuck up in the sky!"

I could get you high girl Then take you past the moonlight Maybe light some candles Then baby set the mood right

I could get you high girl (Get high, get high, get high tonight) Then take you past the moonlight (Get high, get high, get high tonight) Maybe light some candles (Get high, get high, get high tonight) Then baby set the mood right (Get high, get high, get high tonight)

So if you wanna fly with me lemme hear you say Yeah (Yeah)

Another minute with me, gonna wanna say Yeah You wanna try with me, let me hear you say Yeah (Yeah)

Another second with me, gonna wanna say Yeah I ain't lookin for love girl but I'll light the flame Just know when it all burn out Imma bounce like I stole your chain Act like you don't know the game You only gonna hurt yourself Cool out mami, hit this weed You won't mind when you're high as hell

I could get you high girl Then take you past the moonlight Maybe light some candles Then baby set the mood right

I could get you high girl (Get high, get high, get high tonight) Then take you past the moonlight (Get high, get high, get high tonight) Maybe light some candles (Get high, get high, get high tonight) Then baby set the mood right (Get high, get high, get high tonight)

Visit <u>Track Eaters</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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