

Azealia Banks "Esta Noche"

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Explain (Verse 1)

Tonight's the night the mood is right

Anything I choose he buys I observe by his shoes and

He prefer the exclusive kind converse over booze and wine

Tonights the night the jewels is bright anyway I move he like

He is searching for cutie pie he could scoop and sign keep a blue dressed down to my Louboutins

Keep my calm keep my cool

Heard you got a girlfriend but she's a deuce

Do you wanna see a little bambi in the nude chocolate candy ligorice too

Wanna book a ticket get physical soon

Head of the class but I got prinicipals too

Arching my back give em' a view

He wanna taste the cinnamon too

Sex is a race and I'm winnin' it too

I'm a rude bitch but I like gentlemen

Who spend dividends, benji's, residuals too

When he put it in I'm rememberin' you

Who's his girlfriend never a clue what?

[Bridge]

Girl if it's alright, we'll both make love and get it on

I got a girl but you look good tonight (you look so good

It's one on one tonight, tonight (ha,ha)

(Hook)

Drink in my hand hand on my chip

A vamp bitch do it like this

Here with your man hand on my hip

A bad bitch do it like this

(x2)

I entice I supply what your girlfriend can't provide that tight grip twat I got that slip and slide you got that top tonight's the night more like I'm your type it's alright young and right delay the flight and stay the night outta sight outta mind dim the lights and lay the pipe [Bridge]

Girl if it's alright, we'll both make love and get it on

tonight

I got a girl but you look good tonight (you look so good baby)

It's one on one tonight, tonight (ha,ha)

(Hook)

Drink in my hand hand on my chip

A vamp bitch do it like this

Here with your man hand on my hip

A bad bitch do it like this

(x2)

I entice I supply what your girlfriend can't provide that tight grip twat I got that slip and slide you got that top tonight's the night more like I'm your type it's alright young and right delay the flight and stay the night outta sight outta mind dim the lights and lay the pipe (Verse Two)

These weak bitches talkin' out of their neck

Banks 'bout money power respect

Old girl on powderin necks

Old girl owe some power, respect

Niggas took the flower then jet

Should've stuck to the script instead of suckin' on sect Bump on the dick never forget these niggas is hexxed Nasty

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