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No One ''Tonight''

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[Shabaam Sahdeeg] Yeah... We never come up short, we drop the hits Born to spit, y'all better warn the kids That we out to stop all that boring crap We out to sweep all y'all off the mat Y'all weak like baby arms can't hold the gat I'm 'posed to rep, straight Eastcoast connect No frozen necks, it's doo-rags and baggy sweats and Jordan kicks, don't slip we'll snatch ya chick Pull off in the Cherokee and shit with me Outta state, believe me l'ma stuff her face You soft like cake, talk loud but run to jakes What does it take, to let you know I'm one of a kind? Sinister Sounds, watch how the kid get down I'm here to stay, got free like Amistad See through ya facade, see that you tryna be hard While I strike ya bitch with the light in the box You back for more, like crackheads bangin my door Scratchin my wall, your crew bound to fall I'm on my job, make it clear to y'all That I got, no care no fear for y'all Numerous bars, that'll leave numerous scars Numerous cons, that'll bring numerous peeps to stomp the street, stomp ya fleet, ya can't compete S-Double break the beat, who want beef?

YO! YO! YO! YO!

[Hook]

We gon' tear shit down tonight We gon' bag some chicks, get laid tonight We gon' get some green and choke tonight We gon' get some drinks, get drunk tonight, come on [repeat]

YO! YO! YO! YO!

[Shabaam] Ask around, who rhymes like a half a pound? Crack ya crown, bleed when I lay you down It's grimey now, fuck around get stomped out So just chill -- them hoes tryna party now When morning crow they ask what, where, and how The most improved, SS fit in the groove I'm spittin atchu, them cats don't wanna listen to you You ain't hot while I'm like a boilin pot It's underground, crack like a thunder sound We plunder pal, wonder how we lock shit down You ain't a thug, you fake like a Wallaby Lug No apologies when I throw that slug Raw for sure, mames when I kick in the door [*starts fading*] I'm stickin ya whore, grab mics; blazed and torn The chick; she laid out and she ready for more...

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