

## Chappo

### "Yo Yo's Night"

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[Verse 1]

[Warren G] If they wanna be down...  
[Yo Yo] With the west coast underground  
Bring it on, but don't take too long  
Cause Mamma always says "study long, study wrong"  
Study wrong, it's the same ol' song  
Don't sleep, cause the technique got you all wondering  
why  
Yo Yo is so fly...  
From Chicage to the bay, I keep it all rockin'  
All work and no play keeps Yo Yo paid  
Late night on your TV news  
Back up at eight bustin' interviews  
My daily MO, is in and out of Limo's  
Rollin' to the tale with a purse full of demos  
Uh, Yo Yo is in the plis-ace  
Bustin' all in yo' fis-ace  
I got nothing but the biz on you, so here I gis-o  
Yo Yo is in the S-I-X so come and get some

[Chorus]

Well this is Yo Yo's night, the crew is rollin' tight  
Well this is Yo Yo's night, we came to party  
Welcome to Yo Yo's night, where the crowd is hype  
Welcome to Yo Yo's night, it's time to party

[Verse 2]

LA, yeah, glad to be hella-home  
Ring-ding-a-ling-a-ling goes my telephone  
What's up Lyte, I know you cram to understand this  
I puffed a bag of fume as soon as I landed  
I'm runnin' late why don't you meet me at my condo  
I'm rollin' down Venice on my way to Riando  
You know the place where everybody kick it  
I'm skatin' all day, it's got the roofs vibrating  
The party don't start till I walk in  
Everybody 'bout, Yo where you been?  
Hell' in my busines hush your mouth  
And get your feet up off my couch, check it out

Ain't no party like a Yo Yo party

The gin is free, the hennesay is everybody  
You wanna hit it, c'mon now admit it  
I know you're wit' it, don't stop, get it, get it  
Get the bump from the back or the front  
Casue I can break it down like whatever you want  
You may be smooth, but not as large as me  
See when you come into my party, ain't no charge it's  
free

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

What's up Dady? You wanna mack it right?  
I'm thinkin' maybe, cause you're not the Khaki type  
But you's a player, you wanna holler at me later  
You got the boots made of aligator  
You wanna know my secrets but you won't tell me  
nothin'  
I only got your beeper number so you think I'm frontin'  
But I know your kind, play me like a Honda  
You know it's Yo, but you callin' me Yolanda  
I be the one that you want to hang around wit'  
You want some Brandy "How can I be down?" shit  
Cause you's small time, wanna see the queen rise  
Get between my thighs, cause I got the green eyes  
So c'mon, and do what you feel  
Got the brew on chill, with the sex on the grill  
I see the women they be swimmin' in my pool  
Enough to make you drool, but slow down fool  
This ain't no peep show, don't try and creep slow  
Thick like tree-trunk, with my G-Funk people  
So Warren where you at?  
[Warren G] More bounce in the back  
With my hands in the air and it's like that (Yeah! )

[Chorus: till fade...]

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