

## All Star United

### "Groovin' Tonight"

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(Brian McKnight)

Tonight's the night, tonight's the niiiiigggght  
Girl you lookin so fly, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do  
Said I wanna get it on, mmhmmm  
Do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do  
Girl you lookin sooooo fly, do, do, do, dooo  
Said I wanna get it on

(Ali - talking)

U-City, uh, uh, Brian McKnight, Lunatics, groovin,  
groovin, groovin tonight  
Ha ha, yeah, what you think about that nigga?  
Hah, hah, what you think about that nigga? Ladies

(Ali)

Now you could search the whole globe but couldn't  
replace me  
You skurred to face me, you don't wanna race me  
Fendi fur, Cartier glasses for the blur  
I'm a do it for me and let you do it for her  
I got a real bad habit when I wanna grab it  
So many karats in the ring I'm half man, half rabbit  
Bitches be like "ahh man" when they see me with  
Cardan  
Puffin on the green, discussin a war plan  
I used to have rock, now it's stocked with a laptop  
Fat pot, a six-four with the ass dropped  
With a dime daughter, dabbed in Estee Lauder  
I want the new Tims so from the crib I made an order  
So fuck your bitch nigga, what I wanna take  
Plus she been on my nuts since thumps and pencil  
breaks  
'Cause I'm a nigga with the hoe, a nigga with the flow  
Fo' Reel nigga, pissy drunk in the Rov'

(Chorus - Brian McKnight)

Fellas, we can get it on  
Maybe even party 'til the break of dawn (break of dawn)  
'Cause the ladies are groovin tonight (the ladies are  
groovin tonight)  
To the ladies lookin fly (looking fly)

If you wanna ride them hold on tight (hold on tight)  
'Cause the fellas are groovin tonight (tonight's the night)

(Nelly)

"Skuuuuuieeee" baby girl, you hear me callin you?  
Now I ain't hawkin you, just wanna walk with you  
Talk with you for a second, spit a little somethin in that  
err  
Whatever it takes to make you come nerr  
I'm tryna' sound sincerr, ay  
Baby talkin to me but I'm starin at her rear  
and I'm like "oh dear"  
I ain't never seen nathen like you before  
And you the type to make a nigga wanna open your  
door  
And to the house up on the hill and the jag is yours  
As long as you can prove that you wit' a nigga for sure  
You know I'm young and a thug, so I got issues  
I did them St. Louis blues, I done paid them dues, ay  
But nevermind that, how 'bout we hop the next cruise  
We can cash it or plastic, you choose  
Get pissed out with the Cristal or the Boones  
Get ya Xed out, leave ya stretched out in the room, my  
doom

(Chorus)

(City Spud) [talking]

Keep it movin, keep it movin, I keep it groovin, huh  
Keep it movin, keep it movin, keep it groovin, huh  
I keep it, movin, keep it groovin huh, uh, uh, uh

Yo, baby girl you lookin fly in yo' Donna K  
Hopin I could give you some love in the right way  
But I don't wanna give you the wrong impression  
I keep it mellow, sayin hello  
You still thinkin I'm a thug fellow  
So I let you know from the get-go you thorough  
You a cutie with thighs and you live for dinero  
But, me and my team drop, shit overseas  
Then bounce wit' the ounce that's thick and Japenese  
I'm a goodfella, you know, I'm a made man  
Got 'em winin like spoiled babies in play pens  
Put that ass up baby and I hit it from here  
Now lick your tongue out lady and I put it in here  
Let me whip that, lick that, and I don't stop  
Then hit the block with my niggaz in, my new drop  
Convertible, tens and dubs, no matter the weather  
One-sixty on the dash, chinky eyes and leather, c'mon

(Chorus)

(Brian McKnight)

Paaaarrtttyyyy, party, hey, hey, hey

Allll daaaaayyy, all day, yeah

Neevvvvveerrr stop, never stop, don't wanna stop

no, no babe

Neevvvvveerrr stop, don't stop, don't stop

Baby girl!

(Chorus) 4x

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