

## Harcourt Small

### "I Need You Tonight"

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[Verse One: Trife]

Baby listen, bets to believe  
I can give you what you want and all that you need  
Mackin' all the ladies, from the fly to the shady  
Marquis diamonds, 600 Mercedes  
I'll fly you across the seas in a private jet  
Whisper shit in ya ear to get ya panties wet  
Honey I'll show you how good life can get  
Winin and dinin, non-chalant in the finest restaraunt  
Feed you lobster cause I'm a true mobster  
Lame niggaz bore ya, lay ya down in the Waldorf-  
Astoria  
Victoria Secret; lingerie, I like the freak shit  
Dim the lights, sex all through the night  
King sized beds, Satin sheets gettin' right  
Wear you out, leave my number by the phone  
When you wake up in the morn', I'm gone

[Chorus: Aaliyah]

I wonder if I take you home will you still be in love baby  
Because I need you tonight  
Wonder if I take you home would you still be in love  
baby  
Because I need you tonight

[Aaliyah]

Home, home  
Home home home

[Verse Two: Lil' Kim]

Uh! Do you know who I be? Lil' Kim the Lieutenant  
(that's right)  
Here to put it on you fools tryin to run up in it  
(What's the matter Big Momma, don't you like what you  
see?)  
Like my girl Mary B. you just ain't runnin' up in me, uh  
You got to give me what I need baby..  
That's a drop top Z baby  
Martini and Rossi, Asti Spumante  
Dom Perignon so we can get it on  
Movado watch, Tennis for the wrists

Nigga; you ain't ever seen no ice like this  
So now you know what you workin with, handle your  
business  
And keep coming with that stuff that I like (like..)  
Light a candle, I'm too hot to handle  
I see yo' eyes sizin' up my hips and my thighs  
Man I'll do things to you (uh-huh)..  
Vanessa Del Rio be 'shamed to do

Chorus

[Verse Three: Kleptomaniac]  
Mack ass nigga, smooth like Tom Cat in the zoot-suit  
Game's fullproof leavin parties with bitches in NFS  
Coupes  
Spittin' game, with or without the eye contact  
With or without contracts, layin my game down flat  
Kleptomaniac, rides any rhythm that you give him, I'm  
livin right  
Semi-precious stones, exotic bitches in skin-tights  
Hands-free mobile phone, showin women how to live  
life  
If that's your girl, she wasn't last night  
Made her life worthwhile, Benjamins by the piles  
Turn her frowns to smiles, livin Goodfella's lifestyle  
Nails done and hair, livin rooms with chandeliers  
Sex in a stretch Lex, no cares for who wanna stare  
Yeah, now that's a real women for ya  
High execs and lawyers, pearls gems and Tag Heuers  
Bachelor degrees, bringin home bacon and cheese  
Freaky Sandra ain't afraid to get some dirt up on her  
knees

Chorus 3X (repeats to fade)

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