MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Armand Van Heldon ''Sunday Night''

Visit "Sunday Night" on MotoLyrics.com

[Baby {talking}] Believe it, playboy You know we the # 1 stunnas How you diggin' that, nigga Look, look-

[Baby {verse 1}] Went to Miami - bought a Lam', and sure 'nough My Bentley, Fresh Bentley on twenty-inch dubs Monte Carlo's, Cadillac's, and Jags If it ain't a V-8, that shit ain't fast Vettes, Vipers, trucks, and bikes Pullin' all that shit out on a Sunday night Neighborhood superstars, cars, and broads Everybody wan' fuck a Hot Boy Mercedes trucks Lexus trucks Cadillac trucks All the best for your buck Six TV's with DVD's Twenty-G's worth of sound so a nigga can hear me We shine and floss We pay the boss Ten-G's a night - we buyin' the ball But one thing, nigga: things ain't changed Find me at a second line doin' my thing I'm rockin' ice I pocket pipe Corner pocket goin' down - we gon' be there tonight It's wall-to-wall Killers and dogs Niggas actin' crazy - they ready to ball They shoutin' at 'Nolia, shoutin' at Melph Shoutin' at Yo, everybody to the south They shoutin' at 'Nolia, shoutin' at Melph They shoutin' at Yo, everybody to the south See, a 3rd ward nigga don't play that shit You get outta line, we'll kill you guick See, a 3rd ward nigga don't play that shit You get outta line we'll kill you quick

(Hook [Baby + Mannie Fresh]) [Baby] Vettes, Vipers, trucks, and bikes Pullin' all that shit out on a Sunday night [Fresh] Cutlass, Monte Carlo's, and Regals still Shorty, shit don't stop - nigga, keep it real

[Baby] Look, Vettes, Vipers, trucks, and bikes Pullin' all that shit out on a Sunday night [Fresh] Cutlass, Monte Carlo's, and Regals still Nigga, shit don't stop - playa, keep it real

[Lil' Wayne] Look, Now who Whee? The nigga ridin' top-down in the two-seat You see more diamonds than they got on Blue Streak You know it's Lil' Wheezy goin' off Slim and Baby bought him somethin' new he showin' off I will buy Bentley - body real wide Sixteen with no license - still drive That's a wild fella Watch your wife - I'll sell her I'm up in the 2000 Kompressor - loud yellow Dubs on skinnies - yeah, killin' ya Pop the hood, souped up with a twelve-cylinder Niggas ridin' big body Benz - stop it I'll pull up next to 'em in a Lam' - top this I know they be like, "Man, them boys got to stay home." Different color Hummers lookin' like a box of crayons Open up the back - sound got they damn head achin' Me - I'm in the back seat playin' a Playstation What!

(Hook [Baby + Mannie Fresh] [Baby] Vettes, Vipers, trucks, and bikes Pullin' all that shit out on a Sunday night [Fresh] Cutlass, Monte Carlo's, and Regals still Nigga, shit don't stop - playa, keep it real

[Baby] Look, Vettes, Vipers, trucks, and bikes Pullin' all that shit out on a Sunday night [Fresh] Cutlass, Monte Carlo's, and Regals still Wodie, shit don't stop - we gon' keep it real

[Mannie Fresh] That remote - hand it here Trucks with chandeliers He don't have America Online up in here Lay it down when I park it Iceberg carpet

Standin' 'cross the street sayin', "Watch me start this." Ascursion from thirty feet away Lil' niggas go and say, "How the fuck he did that?" "You heard where he live at?" "Piranhas and iguanas - marble and glass." "The bottom of his swimmin' pool said, 'KISS MY ASS'." Niggas motherfuck it I take the St. Bernard project and gut it and make it into one big crib And when you pass in separate ward, scream out, "That's where Mannie Fresh live!" Three-piece livin' room set in the back of the Caddy Plus the alarm that say, "I love you, Daddy." VCR - nigga, please - unhook it Run the DVD when the satellite crooked Honey, what you mean you ain't never seen a big-screen in the back of the Navigator that's green? Chromed-out amplifiers Twenty-two inch tires I don't want them - I want the fiber optic wires I'm so hot I'm responsible for forest fires

[Baby] What?

[Mannie Fresh] How you love that

(Hook [Baby + Mannie Fresh] [Baby] Vettes, Vipers, trucks, and bikes Pullin' all that shit out on a Sunday night [Fresh] Cutlass, Monte Carlo's, and Regals still Wodie, shit don't stop - we gon' keep it real

[Baby] Look, Vettes, Vipers, trucks, and bikes Pullin' all that shit out on a Sunday night [Fresh] Cutlass, Monte Carlo's, and Regals still Wodie, shit don't stop - y'all keep it real

[Baby] Look, Vettes, Vipers, trucks, and bikes Pullin' all that shit out on a Sunday night [Fresh] Cutlass, Monte Carlo's, and Regals still Shorty, shit don't stop - let's keep it real

[Baby] Vettes, Vipers, trucks, and bikes Pullin' all that shit out on a Sunday night [Fresh] Cutlass, Monte Carlo's, and Regals still Man, shit don't stop - keep it real

([Mannie Fresh + Baby] {talking}]) [Fresh] Understand We gon' keep this real Goin' into 2001 on up to 3000 I'ma (?), I ain't goin' nowhere

[Baby] For sure, Fresh Without a doubt, playboy

[Fresh] I meant that shit Ball 'til you fall

[Baby] Believe that, nigga

[Fresh] They gon' clone my ass It's gon' be ([B.] Huh?) about eight of me, you see what I'm sayin'

[Baby] Without a doubt

[Fresh] They can't get rid of me Feel that shit And I'm gone You can't kiss me, but you can kiss my chain ([B.] Without-) You can kiss my watch ([B.] Lick the ice) You can kiss my belt ([B.] Lick the ice) You can kiss my shoes But don't put your lips on me ([B.] Ice everywhere) It ain't like that

[Baby] We gon' dip 'em platinum, playboy

[Fresh] {blows kiss} Ahhh, good night

[Baby] Dip one up We gon' dip one up platinum Right now If y'all can see, you gon' see nothin' but a brown-skin nigga dip platinum Grill platinum Nothin' but ice Nothin' but ice Ice everywhere Ten karats in my grill And I keeps it real How you love that nigga

Visit <u>Armand Van Heldon</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.