

Nonchalant

"Have A Good Time"

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(chorus)

You can have a good time anytime that you wanna
have a good time

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You can have a good time

(verse 1)

It's Saturday night, I'm on the usual standing in the
long line

Waiting for my hand to be stamped so I can get mine

It's never me and who, it's always the same crew

Me with a few ends rollin' with a few friends

Fake smiles, yeah we got 'em in the pocket books

For all them frontin' niggas with the rented cars that
wanna look

Music blastin' in the cars while they passin'

Mini skirts high, hoping we can catch an eye

To get a duplicate number from the last week

You rap outside but inside the club you can't speak

Talkin' bout yeah, you wanna keep it real on the phone

But got me on the list just to bone

I don't think so, let me mingle, cause I'm single

Movin' to the next man, with a drink in my hand

It's all about a good time on the weekend

Party on the Sunday when you should be sleeping

(chorus)

(verse 2)

Gin, juice and tonics, stereophonics got me open

Swayin' up the crowd make you wanna go wild so high

Can't stop Cause you feel good

When you brushin' thighs catchin' eyes off the guys
when you walk by

It's Saturday night, now can you see this

And if it wasn't packed in the club it wouldn't be this
good

All the fellas from the hood

Be givin' out your number all night if you could

Relaxing, no pistol packin', now what's this feelin'

Temperature's risin', bass lines through the ceiling

Time to get a drink, I think champagne will do

Pass a glass to me, and slide four bottles to my crew

Why I thought you knew, that Nonchalant will make you
feel right

It's past midnight, and this funk's tight

It's all about a good time on the weekend

Party on the Sunday when you should be sleeping

(chorus)

(verse 3)

>From inside to outside, fellas on the slow ride

Creepin' while they peepin' out the jeep an' damn

Yeah I feel like swayin',

And if you ever fronted all night yeah you know what
I'm saying

But oh, what I'm feeling, and you know I'm willing

To give it to you like it is so you know you're dealing

With the true one, big fun, hell I 'fess

If I roll past you're house then you're best to get
dressed

While I'm sippin', still trippin' off the last week

Honeyz makin' moves but they still can't catch me

Cause I'm swervin', been in ever curve an'

Checkin' out the scenen so I'm just observing

>From a 8-50, ladies are you wit' me

And if you want's to roll, holler, can you come get me

Cause it ain't no joke when we creepin'

Yeah, just party on the Sunday when you should be
sleeping

(chorus)

(ad libs till fade...)

A'yo turn that shit off!!!

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