

## **Black Eyed Peas F/ De La Soul**

### **"One Night Stand"**

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Y'all ready to get this thing started (YEAH)  
Y'all ready to get crunk (YEAH)  
Aww Shit

(Intro)  
Lets go baby girl, Let's go  
Lets get the muther fucking flow, baby girl let's girl  
Everybody in the club got the flow for sho'  
Some mother fuckers slap on backs for sho'  
Now let's go  
Let's go baby girl, Let's go  
Let's get the muther fucking flow, baby girl let's girl  
All my niggaz in the club got the flow for sho'  
Some mother fuckers slap on backs for sho'  
Now let's go

[DJ Kayslay]  
I don't think y'all understand whats about to go down  
right now  
DJ Kayslay the drama king in the building with my nigga  
E-40  
Yo Rick Rock, this is cracking right here baby  
I need everybody to turn this shit up loud as you can  
And rock to this shit like never before, Let's go!!

[E-40]  
Never running out of lingo  
Forty water right back at 'em with another single  
Money longer than the neck on a flamingo  
twenty-thosand on a bet in a casino  
I got a partner on parol that just got out of Chino  
Not a rookie but a vet, like Dan Marino  
My favorite actor on the set, Al Pacino  
This is a heater man, hot, like jalepeno  
Follow the leader  
Forty from Califoolya, you hear it and you speago  
My life ain't no cartoon, i'ts not animated like Zito  
High like a hot air ballonist, i'm just an opportunist  
The sooner the better you let me know you we can do  
this

[Chorus]

Excuse me lady I've been looking at you from over here  
I was wondering if I could buy you a beer and maybe  
later we can cut  
I don't wanna be your man, I don't wanna be, let's have  
a one night stand  
I know I don't know you and stuff but maybe we can get  
to know each other  
over a couple glasses of whatever in this cup  
I don't wanna go and dance, I don't wanna, let's have a  
one night stand.

[E-40]

Let's get it cracking like some broken bones, money  
mackin'  
Talking on those burnt out phones, Cadallackin'  
Wood grain dash and doors and floor mats  
Good game, cash, I stash and store raps  
PS2 clarity, diamond watches, super bad botches  
Ankler and Cotches and Choppers fresh out the boxes  
I like to polish my rims and tires, hundred spoke wires  
With Armorol baby wipes because them Daytons  
require  
Nothing but the best on flesh, just like sex  
Rubbin lotion all on her Gluteus Maximus  
I don't see no ring, all I see is miss sixty jeans  
Walking through the club like she ready to do some  
things  
Full of that turtle got Forty smelling like skunk  
But everybody know you can't smell yourself when your  
drunk  
Posted at the bar lookin like a star, I ghetto ball  
Two way me your number, I'll give a player a call

[Chorus]

[E-40]

This is for my folks in Zalets and all my guys  
There's a new rapper in town, E-40's on the rise  
Known for having Sic Wid It records and Jive ties  
Business man, always at work like Barry Wise  
The guy with all the slang in the game, up out the Yeh  
Gorillas, Marie world Africa USA, ya feel us  
Its sick out here in the Bay where we stay  
We killas, I wish someone would come and pray  
Live life like their ain't no tommorow, ain't no  
tommorow  
Life is something that you can't borrow, that you can't  
borrow  
Every days a holiday, every day man we celebrate  
Every day we modulate, every day man we perculate

[Chorus]

(Intro)

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