

Ray Luv

"Last Nite"

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drop that mang, drop that yiddo for the 1-99-5 ha ha
last night yiddo last night something about the sky
being overcast and the doja had me thinkin about
times past let me see, when was it all cool? April 15th,
1972 that's when Izza gave birth to me and life gave
the whole damn Earth to me and everything was a
struggle coz life aint nathan but a hustle I guess you
could say I was raised on good rhymes corned rows,
collared greens and episodes of Good Times in the
ghetto was the place to be for me my moms yellin coz
I'm never where I'm supposed to be out hanging with
the big kids when I shoulda stayed home like the rest
of the tricks did coz an ass whuppin was vicious but
nowadays playa thats the things that I miss hanging
out at the candy store after school waiting on the route
5 bus trying to be cool once in it's on to the back to get
your clown on with the rest of the baby macks guess it
was then my love for music came about coz Earth Wind
and Fire was gettin much play at my house take a blast
to the past, right? the dank took me there last night
[chorus] [BG vocalist] last night I lay in my bed (it don't
quit y'all) I took a trip on the other side (it don't quit
y'all) and I seen things I haven't seen (it don't quit y'all)
in a very very long time ah, ah, ah saturday afternoon
I'm on my way to the barbeque don't act twelve
because it's only 2 [?] aint seen most of my homies in
ages now they all married and run around with babies
but it still feels real good coz back in the day we used
to run our neighborhood snuck in the city pool ran
around like a gang of fools lunch time, cut school head
straight to the mall where the game's played and I'd
hook up with my crew at the arcade leanin on the wall,
broke, took my first smoke of a Newport and I damn
near choked my ganddaddy used to tell me about the
old days right before he passed away when everybody
kept they doors unlocked and a neighborhood fight
didn't mean getting shot broke as hell but really didn't
matter about Christmas time coz they did what they
had to to get me mine I knew right then I had to find a
way to get my money on coz I wanted to be a playa at
night I used to sneak on the late creep out my room

window when mom and pops was asleep on my way to go kick it the days of a young G oh how I miss it coming up was my daydream and to wear gold braids like my man on the A-Team I looked deep into my past life the dank took me there last night it don't quit y'all (repeat through chorus) [chorus] let's take a trip to the lake if you will shine up the gold ones I got a little time to kill hear the sounds of a dog bark and it brings back the memories of days in the South Park a few of the homies I grew up around is in the ground or locked down I guess that's why they don't come around but I'll never let it kill me coz things are gonna get a little bit... (easier) feel me? early on in the game we was struggling rappin till I come up, full time hustling but things done changed around this way lounge all day with some dank and Tangueray let's hit the freeway homie coz I just got my 350 tightened up an OB hit 580 like we used to back in '89 activators by the Juice Crew I keep in touch just as much as I age when I travel still reached by the beeps of my Skypager take a look to the past, fight yo Grimm we smoked about a quarter pound... [Mr Grimm] (last night, ha ha ha!) it don't quit y'all (repeat until fade) [chorus until fade]

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