

## Whitney Houston F/ Brandy

### "Kick it 2-Nite"

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[Dott Dogg]

Y'all DJ niggaz know what's up  
Play that shit  
Yeah! get your hands in the air nigga  
Come on!

[X-Raided: Verse 1]

Now when we first meant she was young and wild  
But so was I starin at me with them brown eyes  
What's on your mind?  
Love, relaxation , blunts, drinks, and conversations  
What ever happens after that its up to favorin  
What you really lookin for?  
You want man or a homie of a friend let me know  
It ain't got to be complicated  
We got to get a understandin so I gave what you  
demandin  
Now what you really wanted was me  
But who am I to disagree  
But I got to wear a hat cuz baby might be dead  
And we made beautiful music she even said it was  
mine  
I was caught up in abusin it so I didn't mind  
We was grindin in a slow motion  
I let her have that milky white thick silky black baby  
makin potion  
No emotions envolved  
Ain't no love or hate  
I just want them thick lips  
Can we osculate?  
Dark chocolate skin that only guys create  
My mom ethatuated by a lie  
They say I'm down with massagining  
But I can't deny I love my mahogony

[Chorus]

Baby can we kick it tonight?  
Maybe if you let a playa hit tonight  
I may say  
If lickin it right?  
You crazy

I ain't wit it tonight  
But if your kitten is tight  
I just might baby  
Baby can we kick it tonight?  
Maybe if you let a playa hit tonight  
I may say  
If lickin it right?  
You crazy  
I ain't wit it tonight  
But if your kitten is tight  
I just might

[Verse 2]

Six months later when we going strong  
Who would have thought weakened baby girl clickin  
like a metronon  
Now I was wrong when I said I was gon hit it and quit it  
Cuz baby girl got me fiendin and I got to admit it  
You think I mean it  
I love the way she do her thang  
Keep me comin back to her like a boomerang  
She blew my brain lookin at me evil eyes gleamin  
She's a I see love demon that be drinkin my semen  
And it's a to fight say we inceprable  
She nothin nice and I refuse to let it go  
She quick to loc up the daily green bud smoker  
Deep throater never toker taste like mocha  
A little vicious mairtricious five foot six  
But I'ma ruggish hoodlum so we a good mix  
I don't need no plantless little angel in my world  
You got to be a little scandless to be daddy's girl  
With that cinnamon skin that only guys create  
My mom ethatuated by a lie  
They say I'm down with massagining  
But I can't deny I love my mahogony

[Chorus]

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Maybe if you let a playa hit tonight  
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