

Lil' Jon & the Eastside Boyz

"Nothin On"

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[Oobie Sings]

As the night approaches I, decide that I'ma call my
favorite guy
Cause I don't wanna be at home alone, I wish that you
would hurry home
So baby trust me It's going on , better hurry home to
me
Gotta surprise for you... theres nuthin that I won't do...
for you so

[Chorus: Oobie 2x]

Tonite I'll sleep with nothing on
So make sure that you hurry home
Cause I'll be waiting for you, waiting for you, waiting for
you
With nothing on

[Rap by Chyna Whyte]

I'm hittin you on the two-way, shit, cause I want it bad
And I ain't thinkin bout nothing but
You and me blowing hash in the midnight hour
I know you thugging in the streets bout your money
But best respect this pussy got the power
You cant deny the way I twurk this here
I'm talkin' freaky on your cell, come one and work this
here
And bust it open like I'm bout to give birth in here
I do my dirt in here, you know what im workin with
These titties perky, I ain't a virgin you ain't gotta worry
bout a thing
Just lay back cause I'm on a mission to please
And I got plenty doe whodie so I ain't lookin for cheese
Not tonight I got a quarter pound of that weed
And we can go to the verge, come one put it all in me
I like it real deep, wit no rubber so that you can feel me,
you feel me?
I got your bitch wantin to kill me behind the snapper
Cause I fucks like a master, and suck like I'm dracula
And I ain't caught up in the rapture

[Chorus: Oobie 2x]

Tonite I'll sleep with nothing on
So make sure that you hurry home
Cause I'll be waiting for you, waiting for you, waiting for
you
With nothing on

[Rap]
(SHAWTY!!!)My baby momma sleeping (yea)so tonight
I'm creeping (uh huh)
20 west, to where you rest, your heads the best (that's
rite)
I bust on your chin (skeet skeet motherfucker) you rub
it in (hah)
You make a preacher man sin
Now we butt naked fucking all on the floor (uh huh)
I got you screaming louder than a 2 dollar hoe (uh huh)
I'm beating that pussy up like a heavy weight fight (uh
huh)
Ya came 3 times, how that dick girl (oobie whispers:
TITE)

[Rap]
Girl I hit the door with nothing in my mind
So when you feeling freaky baby call me anytime
You say tonight, no small talk or foreplay
On that purple 'dro, allassy, and hennessy
All the freaky things you do got me going crazy
Got me thinking to myself can you be my lady
But hell naw, cause I can't fall in love wit the cut
Just stop by to hit it quick and get enough, a-get
enough

[Chorus: Oobie 2x]
Tonite I'll sleep with nothing on
So make sure that you hurry home
Cause I'll be waiting for you, waiting for you, waiting for
you
With nothing on

[(Oobie sings) 2x]
Tonite I'll sleep with no clothes on
So make sure you hurry home
I'm waiting aa-all alone
Don't make me, wait too long

[Rap by Bo Hagon]
I'll beat the pussy up and leave you in bed legs shaken
Wake up alone by 2 in the morn' like damn, Hagon
Careful what you ask for cause you just might get it
And once I came would you swallow or spit it
I kno you freaky you dont have to admit it

I take 'em petite , or thick in the thighs
I like to fuck 'em while I look in they eyes
So go on, cut up , girl toot your butt up and do your
thang
Sad but I knew your pussy before I knew your name

[Chorus: Oobie 2x]
Tonite I'll sleep with nothing on
So make sure that you hurry home
Cause I'll be waiting for you, waiting for you, waiting for
you
with nothing on

[(Oobie) 2x]
Ooo nana nana, ooo nana nana
Ooo nana nana, ooo nana nana

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