DJ Dirty Money & Mr. Quikk ''Tomorrow Tonight''

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[Ludacris] Let's take a little time off i, Paid the cost ta' be the boss I'm fine Your work, your bills, I'ma get them all off your mind Let me get 'em, and hit 'em up with the rhythm, Put them right where you want them, Then I'ma blow your brain Diddy got the remedy for the enemies, And the runners is the gunners, so my flow go bang I'm on the last train to Paris, Lil Jérôme, bonjour Donne-moi des bouteilles de Conjure (gimme bottles of Conjure) See we all just came to party Picture perfect for the paps, just pose And when we start going in this club You gon' start comin' off them clothes

[Diddy] My cup is half full I'm sipping on Ciroc and red bull, (Come on) I'm feeling amplified, Somebody's girl is goin' get f*cked tonight (Tonight) See I just grab her arm, Hey pretty girl, no need to be alarmed, no Cause I just wanna make you feel good, Better than you ever did, don't mean no harm (No)

Hey baby girl, you're a shining star, So let's make a movie and play your part You're looking ready, to free your soul So come home with me, let's lose control

[Chorus]

Oh, let's not think about tomorrow, tonight Just live the moment Oh, let's not think about tomorrow, tonight (So what's the hold up? Scared, scared? C'mon)

Now we at my condo, All the way up on the top floor It's time to take a toast And see you come in out them clothes

Girl you're smoking? You got me high, tell me, is your rollin'? I can get you whatever you need, Tell me what is gonna take to keep this party going Don't stop

Baby girl, you're a shining star, So let's make a movie and play your part You're looking ready, to free your soul So come home with me, let's lose control

[Chorus]

Oh, let's not think about tomorrow, tonight Just live the moment Let's not think about tomorrow, tonight Just live the moment Let's not think about tomorrow, tonight Just live the moment Let's not think about tomorrow, tonight

[Ludacris]

Hold up, pour it up, throw it up, roll it up in the papers And the put your swishes in the air Put your drinks up, and we goin' wave 'em all around In the sky like we just don't care Get the speakers loud as we can get 'em with the bass and the treble To put the track on smash Turn me up in the headphones; These women ready for lift off so put my voice on blast! Mags, we strapped with it Cash, stacked with it Pull up on a female and attack with it Got ass? Come back wit' it 'Cause you're looking like a butter milk biscuit Picture perfect for the paps just pose And when we start going in this club You go start coming out the clothes

[Chorus]

Oh, let's not think about tomorrow, tonight Just live in the moment Let's not think about tomorrow, tonight <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.