

# Tash

## "Nightfall"

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Ya know we peepin' y'all  
Slow-motion-style  
Pacific Ocean-style (Wh-what?)

[Verse one]

I'm in a rowdy-ass club  
There's hella-bitches all around me  
This girl walks up  
She says she's glad that she found me  
I told her she was trippin' 'cause the girl ain't even  
know me  
Then she told me  
She want to introduce me to her homies  
I said "Well, baby girl, go get your kemo sables"  
"I'll get my Liquid niggas"  
"We'll meet you in the lobby"  
She walked wit' a smile I ain't seened in a while  
So we mobbed through the crowd--  
Killer-Cal-style  
Walkin' wit' a limp, 'cause see, we pimp to perfection  
For us to catch a date don't take the Love Connection  
Fuck Chuck Woolery  
You want a date for surely  
All it take is fine jewelry  
A wink and a drink and what the fuck you think?  
I mack a baby doll down, she in a long black mink  
We straight standin' in the lobby straight face-to-face  
Then she said "Cut the chase"  
"Let's bounce to my place"

[Chorus]

'Cause ladies  
We wait for nightfall  
You thinkin' that we sleepin' but we peepin' all o' y'all  
Even all o' y'all up against the wall  
But slow down, baby doll  
You can't walk before you crawl

[Verse two]

Still close to gettin' toasted by the b-a-r  
About to bounce wit' these bitches 'cause they don't  
live far

Niggas all up in my grill, lookin' hella-bizarre  
I poured my drink on the ground for my dead homey  
Par (Rest in peace)  
Grabbed my car keys  
My doctah function  
Burnt a little rubber  
Made my outroduction  
Pumpkin' and her friends pushed the two-door Benz  
I pushed the E420 so we looked like twins  
Swervin' through the night  
Everything is right  
Swift rolled a blunt, but he can't find a light  
Just when we 'bout to blaze it up and get high  
I peeped the one-time out the corner of my eye

[Chorus]

'Cause one-time  
They wait for nightfall  
We thinkin' that they sleepin'  
But they peepin' all o' y'all  
Even all o' y'all up against the wall  
But slow down, killer-cops  
You can't walk before you crawl

One-time  
They wait for nightfall  
We thinkin' that they sleepin' but they peepin' all o' y'all  
Wanna throw a nigga up against the wall  
But slow down, killer-cop  
You can't walk before you crawl

[Verse three]

I rolled past the cops  
I'm on my cell phone blown  
Doin' 60 miles-a-hour in a 35 zone  
Just when I thought it was about to be on  
The girl pulled into the gate of a million-dollar home  
Fly landscape and cavi' decorations  
The living room was bigger than the Club United  
Nations  
Place was to the point I kicked my shoes off the secko  
30 percenters--  
When I talked it made a echo  
Rolled up the fat perfecto  
They wanna skinny dip but I ain't wanna get wet though  
So...  
Let's go  
That's what she told Tash  
She led me to her room, lookin' like Stacey Gash  
Baby got it pumpin'

Can't help but to feel it  
Then she told me that she married to a killer drug  
dealer  
Should I: a) stay  
Or: b) bounce immediately

[Chorus]  
'Cause haters  
They wait for nightfall  
We thinkin' that they sleepin' but they peepin' all o' y'all  
Even all o' y'all up against the wall  
But slow down, baby pa'  
You can't walk before you crawl

Can't do it  
Ya can't do it  
Ya can't walk before ya crawl  
That's right y'all  
Slow-motion-style  
Killer-Cali on the mic  
Catastrophe fuckin' it up all the way from the Bermuda  
Triangle  
Hottest shit on the streets  
1998, '99, 2000  
Raise yo' glass  
Raise yo' glass to Tash  
Raise yo' glass  
And make a toast to Tash  
Now  
Straight up  
Not tonight  
Not tonight  
We got Tash on the mic  
Not tonight

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