

Tha Eastsidaz "Late Night"

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F/ Kokane

Rtist: Tha Eastsidaz f/ Kokane

Album: Duces 'N Trayz... The Old Fashioned Way

Song: Late Night

[Snoop Dogg]

talking while singing "Late night"

Yeah, baby, I'm just out here trying to get this money...
I mean it's hard.. hustling late night
You know (late niight)
Some of these suckas out there tryna get what I got
Tryna pull me down (late night)
But you know.. I'm a real playa
Real hustler.. real gangsta
I'm bout getting this money (late night)
I don't give a fuck what time it is..
It can go down all night..

[Tray Deee]

Button up the honcho, grab the brownies and heat
First step, to collect a nigga's bread and meat
The squares asleep
But all the hogs out on the prowl
Blocks get locked down like they off a child
Time to eat up off the streets full of fiends and hypes
Checking cream off ecstasy to the green and white
Dub sacks, the drugs packed up in kilo bricks
Getcha slang on, bang on, and keep yo chips
Baller had this, cause the savage beast did need to
floss
So the hard, Bogard, and we squeezed it soft
Late night, the game tight, went up a notch or two
With fake vice, playin nice, steady watching you
Impossible, the clock when you.. ain't overtiming
The vivrant ways for crimes on the grind and start
shining
9 to 5 is midnight to sunrising
Occupation gangsta committed to thug life

[Kokane]

On a late night..

That's the time we gone ride

Nigga, it's do or die

Late night

We ain't checking for names

When the hollow points fly

On a late night..

Deeper and deeper

We had to get into some gangsta shit

Late night

Deeper and deeper

They don't know who they fucking wit

[Goldie Loc]

Dead bodies with a funky smell

Throw 'em in the ocean

Jack the fo' up two times

And young nigga, keep coastin'

Turn on the DVD and watch myself on TV

It's killings after killings but they don't know it's me

It's lil' G, now what you think that stand fo'?

I'm gangsta on the streets and I keep it Crippin' in the studio

Who else be up late night ready to jack like the whole house?

Gallop in yo shit like the black joust

To make it real simple and quick

If I don't have it, I gots to take yo shit

And it's all about the fast lane, nigga

When you see me on the streets, I got my finger on tha trigga

Never catch who's slippin' when I'm on them 2-wing deez

And when I get my bricks, I flood ya whole city in titties

Please believe, that I'm a lil' crazy motherfucker

Turned out by the Spillman's, Gaithen's, and Ruckas

[Kokane]

On a late night..

That's the time that we gone move a gang away

Late night

They call me Chef Boyardee, pushin' up some cakes

On a late night..

Deeper and deeper

I bang these streets for all so long

Late night

Deeper and deeper

Uh, wit this game that I got, I can't go wrong

[fades out]

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