Kelly Price F/ Daron Jones, Quinnes Parker "Give Me Tonite"

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(Verse 1) (Will Smith) Uh, check, check Yo, yo, yo Across the room shared a little gaze with me Crazy mama how your scent played with me Eyes never hiding your heart angelic looking Faking disinterest but I can tell you're looking Face to face her eye to eye stance with me Didn't even say nothing I felt you wanna dance with me You push me back a little when I kissed your hand Said you was attracted to me truly but you had a man I put my finger up (Shhh) don't say nothing He ain't here is he? We can play or something He at the crib oh, I see you live with him What you gone get married to him and have some kids with him Us could be just a weekend thing just a weekday thing, just a thing ma Look we can have everything else But for tonite let me have you for myself

(Chorus)(Tra-Knox)
You can have the rest of your life
Give me tonite
You can have the rest of your life
Give me tonite
You can have the rest of your life
Just give me tonite
You can have the rest of your life
Just give me tonite, give me tonite

Girl holla at me

(Verse 2)(Will Smith)
Whoop!Whoop!
Big Will coming through like
Whoop!Whoop!
Tra-Knox coming through with
Whoop!Whoop!
East girls off the hook ain't they
Right, right
(Tra-Knox)

Baby girl
You know exactly what I want
No I'm not tryna replace your man
I just want one night to you all over
Baby girl
This our secret rondevue
Look in my eyes I'm telling you
All I'm tryna do is change your view
For a moment or two
Baby girl
I don't wanna break up your happy home
Baby I don't wanna be alone
So let me jump in the zone
Can't you feel the Jones

(Chorus)

(Verse 3)(Will Smith) Thinking of living your life as a hundred yards long Give me a quarter-inch thats all I'm asking Do the math I'm the sun you the earth Its U-N-I-verse and its the worst Cuz I thirst to tape connect her I know you got a life momma Trust me I don't wanna bring your life drama I can barely hear my think slide with me Dip out the side door take a ride with me Let me hear about (Uh) What you think about (Uh) What you need to do (Uh) The things you dream about (Whoo) Your Body with me but I know where your heart's at (Phone rings) Let it ring ma call him back Wishing I could stop the clock to make it last with you Am I gon' be at home alone with a glass slipper Is it a sin to pretend with another fella Midnight the story ends like Cinderella

(Chorus)X2

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