Kurupt F/ Daz "Fighting Temptations"

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[Intro - Beyonce] Fighting temptation

[Missy] Yo Beyonce, Free, MC Lyte, y'all ready Let it put it down for the clubs

[Beyonce + Missy + Free + MC Lyte]
Ladies! HEY! we got that beat that make you jump
To my fellas! whoo! I'll got them cars them ladies love
Party People! yeah! we gonna party all night
And let yo soul, work! ooo! and let yo soul keep on
workin' out

[Verse 1 - Missy] + (Missy, Beyonce, MC Lyte, Free) I'm the type of chick, who be fightin' temptation Make you wait, before we have a relation Playboy, holla at me lata' Don't you know I'm managed by Violator (They shootin'), I'm exterminator I look good, so hate me hater Me and my girls drinkin', where's the waiter Cheatin' guys, I already played ya Ladies night don't suffocate us If you touch us, we gonna altercation Warn Missy, you's impersonator I got so much ice, I even scare Jacob (Beyonce, MC Lyte, and Free) (Missy, put it down on da beat) Party people, it's good sensation We gonna show you, how to fight temptation

[Chorus - Beyonce]
I'm just fighting temptation (Yeah)
Gotta get more control (Control, yeah)
Yet it's very tempting when you ask to take me home
(Home)
You know you want my love (Love)
I don't think the time is right (No)
Call when I'm ready, but it won't be tonight

[Verse 2 - Free]

We in the club, Free gully no doubt See this real deal playa, starin' dead in my mouth He got his crew, but I got mine too Send a note to my table like, what you gonna do Eye game got him spreadin' me out In my ear dry tears, how he left his spouse And oh, the nice cars, and impressive house He want to run up in, I ain't no regular route (Hoooo!) Me and the girls, we ain't stressin' out We ain't birds, we ain't headin' south (Noooo!) Them one nighters, that's sad and doubt That little talk on da creep, what you said is out I gets cheddar, to help me do what ever No beef with Dennis Edwards, but I fight temptation I'm not sayin' I don't like temptation I'm just lookin' for da right temptation, ya kno'

[Chorus]

[Verse 3 - MC Lyte]

Yeah, party liked I never partyed before I hit the door, all the dudes hit the floor Sweet, they messin' wit the brown sugar queen Fightin' temptation, like Layla Ali Wit the 1, 2, let me show you what the hon' do When I come through, wit the butta dip crew Now, show me that you got my back Love me from, where you at I got eyes up, over my shoulder If you should decide, to get closer (Hooo!) Well then this dance, is straight over I'm gone, and Missy's Testaroasa "Be cool", thay what Free say B. say, "Keep it clean but give them lee way" All I know, it's a crazy sensation You fine, but I'm fightin' temptation

[Chorus]

[Outro - Beyonce] + (Missy) + {Free} Wooooooo (We goin' show you how to fight temptation) My love, yeah {I'm jus' lookin for da right temptation} {} Yeah, yeah, yeah, woooooo

[Beyonce + Missy + Free + MC Lyte] W-w-what you gonna do (Hoo-hoo) W-w-what you gonna do (Hoo-hoo)

W-w-what you gonna do (Hoo-hoo)

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