

Lil' Bow Wow F/ Jagged Edge % JD

"Tonight I'm Gonna Let Go"

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[Intro & Verse 1: Busta Rhymes]

Yeah, shorty, let me hit you with no delayin watch me
do it again
I know shorty was with it the way she threw at her
friends
I turned around and then gave a pound to all of my
men
And peeped my mami send this through watchin me
with a grin
You know it's funny the way my shorty was playin kinda
hard
The way she lookin mami itchin to give it good to the
God
She hit me off in the crib and hit me off in the yard
Her mind right keepin it live of the half these other
broad
I'm fuckin with ya

[Syleena Johnson]

I know that I made you wait (For a very long time)
Cause I wasn't ready baby (For you to come inside)
Wanted you to know my name (And not just what's
between my thighs)
I wanted you to play the game (Because I knew you get
the prize)
But the game is over baby (The more you need to
fantasize)
Cause I'm not letting go (So come and put your lips on
mine)
I won't even hesitate (Oh no baby not this time)
I'm gonna give you all my lovin (And I'll make up for
lost time)

[Chorus: Syleena Johnson]

It's the remix (Remix) dj's play it (Dj's play it)
Busta busta (Busta bust) and Syleena (And Syleena)
It's the remix (Remix) dj's play it (Dj's play it)
Busta busta (Busta bust) and Syleena (And Syleena)

[Verse 2: Syleena Johnson]

Won't you come a little closer (While I slowly dim the

lights)
Put your hands up on my body (Baby you can take your
time)
Ain't no need to rush baby (Because we got all night)
I just wanna scream your name (And make you wanna
scream mine)
I tried to fight the feelin' baby (Boy you got me
hypnotized)
But I can't help that I've been feenin' lately
(I think about you all the time)
Tonight I'm gonna get aggressive baby (So don't you
fear, put up a fight)
Tonight I'm gonna put it on you baby (Sit back, relax,
enjoy the ride)

[Chorus: Syleena Johnson]
It's the remix (Remix) DJ's play it (DJ's play it)
Busta busta (Busta bust) and Syleena (And Syleena)
It's the remix (Remix) DJ's play it (DJ's play it)
Busta busta (Busta bust) and Syleena (And Syleena)

[Rampage]
Take them clothes off, leave your boots on (Yeah)
Get you in the mood, throw them slow grooves on
Spread you on a futon like Grey Poupon
Eight inch, nine inch, maybe I'm too long

[Baby Sham]
Ok, well, just let me get my get right on
Watch shorty how she dip in her Vicky draws
Hot shorty when she strip and her lips is on
My neck, my back and her grip is strong

[Spliff Star]
Actin' naughty (Yeah, come on) then my kicks is on
Me and shorty wylin' out like dirty flicks is on
Late night Mister Cee mastermix is on
Holdin' on the same table that the bricks was on

[Busta Rhymes]
Word is bond, baby, we can continue to get it on
The way we slap the skin, we can make a beat to a song
Ald, let me play the guitar with the string of your thong
The way you throwin' it back, knowin' your dead wrong
your dead wrong

[Syleena Johnson]
And all of me, you can have (You can have) tonight
(Tonight)
And now (Boy, I promise to make) you feel (Make you
feel) so right

Yeah yeah

[Chorus: Syleena Johnson]

It's the remix (Remix) dj's play it (Dj's play it)

Busta busta (Busta bust) and Syleena (And Syleena)

It's the remix (Remix) dj's play it (Dj's play it)

Busta busta (Busta bust) and Syleena (And Syleena)

[Outro: Syleena Johnson] (Busta Rhymes)

It's the remix (Yeah Spliff Star) dj's play it (Yeah Busta Rhymes)

Busta busta (Yeah Baby Sham)and Syleena (Yeah Rampage come on)

It's the remix (Syleena Johnson) dj's play it (What)

Busta busta (Yeah, come on, come on, come on)

And Syleena (Yeah let it go now, let it flow now)

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