

## **Memphis Bleek F/ Jay-Z, Missy Elliott**

### **"Last Temptation"**

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[Ja Rule]

Yeah, yeah, heh  
You feel that  
Can you feel that  
Yall cant feel that, heh, yeah  
We gonna do it like this  
Real old school, shit  
Take them back to the parks and shit  
Do it like, we used to do it, you know  
DJ Irv days, and shit

[Chorus]

Lets all get high, get out, feel free tonight  
Temptations, is tempting  
To have the time of your life  
Lets all get high, get out, feel free tonight  
Temptations, is tempting  
To have the time of your life

[Ja Rule]

Come on y'all, tonight somebody sho nuff  
Gon' tear the club the fuck up as soon as I hit the scene  
All eyes on us, mean, and so vicious  
A good nigga, bad intentions  
Not to mention, them 12 engine benzes with fish lenses  
We park right out front  
To handle our business  
The broads on the way in  
Showin a little attention  
Like, i fucked before but aint never call  
Thats life you either love to live it  
Or just live it, i live it to the limit  
Champaigne finish gangsta  
Image, platinum shades swingin  
Then i do that 2 step that niggaz do  
We dont really dance  
We just rub the dick on the ass  
And fill the glass with nothin but ??  
And if they pop it gettin the poppin with me  
Get my niggaz tonight baby, lets partaay!

[Chorus]

[Charli Baltimore]

Yo, uh

Now a party aint a party till chuck come through  
Bring who? Rolled dolo jeans over Manolo's  
Duke says I look better out the photos  
And hotter in person, hottest when I'm cursin  
Love my bitch thuggelbees  
Strokin my ego, then he go  
For the bubbly, nigga love me  
We go to the vehicle, talk dirty  
Past flirty, flight leavin at 5:30  
It's hot in herre, foggin the windows

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Throw dat, I the designated driver  
Chuck never the rider, gotta play  
Passenger side beside them, whoa  
Gotta be controllin when I'm rollin  
Weed niggaz swollen, cock blocker  
Hands on my knockers, he feelin them poppers  
But Chuck never givin it up, livin it up

[Chorus] 1x

[Charli Baltimore]

Uh, Count me and My niggaz as OD'in  
Rule got a bitch Korean, lap dancin  
Off to the murder mansion, ride the shoulder  
Benz and the Rover, Nigga we aint sober  
Girl Interrupted, murder got me corrupted  
With shots so that any lickin shots with the semi  
Out the sunroof of the Bentley  
Bottles all empty but niggaz got stashes  
Never fuckin the glasses

[Ja Rule]

Ha, You know the Rule roll up in the party  
Me and Charli, Ready to have them hotties  
Rub up on my body, cuz after the club  
Its the after set, with some pushin a little head  
Is always the safe bet, she tell me V twizzy  
In the Red Corvette, swervin lanes  
?? a little pain and say what's my name, Rule Baby!  
You know it, now lets get high  
Take a ride with me tonight, yea

(Chorus) 3x

We gotta give a dance to this shit here ha-ha

Uh Murder Inc shit,  
Heh, yea Rule baby  
Chuck B-More, its a family affair  
Can you feel it, can you feel it  
You cant feel it, heh  
TEMPTATIONS!

(Chorus) 1x

Come On Yall!

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