

Turk**"One Saturday Night(feat. Mannie Fresh)"**

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[Mannie Fresh talking]

Hot in the ass you heards me
This a story about the saturday night
This the story of how my shit go
You tell yo' shit, I'mma tell my shit
(Check it out), see scratch (ery)

[Mannie Fresh]

One saturday night I was looking for some ass
I call shawt and ask her could she pass (come on over)
By the house so we can get it going
Don't act like that bitch, cause I know you hoein
Could you bring your friend, the one that both like
And could we do the chu chu train tonite? (check it out)
Please give me, a big ole bag of weed
Some drink, some rubbers and anything that you need
I'm so high I want you to take this dick
Wear some shit that you can take off quick
Please hurry up, cause I'm so lonnn-ey
?? baby so hornnn-ey (check it out)
One moe' thang I just have to ask
Could you put the dick in ya mouth and blast?
That's when my alarm clock went off
A fuckin' wet dream and I nutted in my draws
(awwl...bitch)
I said biznite uh uh uh uh that's my shit
All the chicks know I rap about my dick, on the saturday
night

[Turk]

I go by the name lil turk, I know you niggas know me
(me)
Nigga play, I'mma put that work and leave this pass the
six feet (feet)
I'mma original hotboy, yes I'm down wit cmb (b)
Nothin come between me and my niggas, please
believe me (me)
It's a saturday night of me and my niggas, bout to clic
up (up)
Corner pocket going down, so you passin around and it
will be big trucks

(trucks)

So you know that we love to stunt, so you gotta respect
us (us)

You could play if you want and I bet your dog ass don't
get fucked up (up)

I need a hotgirl 'bout whateva to come home wit me
(me)

I brought a club over everybody goin home, we gon'
make that creep (creep)

I'mma fuck her all night leave that pussy real so', but
she don't want no moe

(moe)

Soon as I get finish, know what I'mma do, throw that
ass out the doe (doe)

Yes I play the game raw, cause I don't give a fuck, bitch
I don't care (care)

I'mma dog ass nigga, 'till the day I die, you better
believe that dere (dere)
(that's my saturday night)

[Chorus]

Uh uh uh uh uh, one saturday night

Uh uh uh uh uh, that's what I like

Uh uh uh uh uh, one saturday night

It was one saturday, we was on the block

The block was so hot, we had to close up shop

Sarge flat tie it was dry all night

Try to catch them a mother, out dere servin that white

You better respect the people, if you know like I know

Unless you tryin to go do you a no no jose

That's why I'm 'bout to hit the club, and go fuck with
them hoes

I don't care if a nigga want ten million foes

I close 'till tomorrow, I'm not servin the gram

I want be the one sargent flat tie slam

With the city off the chain, packing stuff up

My nigga Keith got a freak bitch, he once we tossed up

So we 'bout to jet on out and go hop in our whips

Got our strap one our hip incase a bitch nigga trip

One saturday night

Uh uh uh uh uh, you can fuck her, you can cry

Uh uh uh uh uh, on saturday night

Uh uh uh uh uh, I'm gon be naked

Uh uh uh uh uh, I can't think some shit, ya'll wait a
second

[Mannie Fresh talking]

Could see, on saturday night

Your bitch cook breakfast

You should know cause you gon be there and shit
But if you gon be there, you need to call and let me
know
So I can get the fuck up outta there on saturday night
You know sayin?
I mean, I love that bitch, you like that bitch, I love that
bitch
Her head is like bad on saturday night
See what I'm sayin?
Saturday night head, is like best head in the world
On saturday night
Like ooo saturday night

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