

## **Tyrant Tea Club**

### **"Saturday Night Live"**

Visit "[Saturday Night Live](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

[Intro]

Ahhh! We bout to go this motherfuckin club tonight,  
y'knahmean?  
Poke some motherfuckin hoes, y'knahmean?  
Make sure them hoes, y'knahmean? Gon' act  
accordingly, y'knahmean?  
Some nigga over there tryin to love one hoe  
Y'knahmean? You got one hoe!  
Nigga youse a stone motherfuckin Jackson  
Nigga youse a stony Jackson, you can't fuck with us  
So nigga, tuck your tail and hide your hoe nigga

[Jelly Roll]

We parked our rides, in front of club  
All these niggaz started givin us love  
Sayin I'm the shit, Xzibit you the shit  
Jelly Roll get 'em, can I be for real?  
It's Strong Arm and Jelly Roll, cool for real  
Yeah motherfucker, why don't you just chill  
Cause I'm just coolin at the spot  
Ain't much wrong plus you're makin it hot  
I like shinin from all the grindin  
Girl's best friend, man I'm just like diamonds  
I like khakis and Air Force Ones  
Gangsters in the hood with them air force guns  
We poppin them tags, our pockets fat  
We fin' to put the world in a shopping bag  
Nigga X the man, and I'm the man  
We tryin to make you love it, don't you understand?

[Chorus]

If you're with Strong Arm, you're really down with us  
If you get high, then get a blunt and roll it up  
Your hood's gon' ride, then let me see you throw it up  
If you ready I'm ready see really we don't give a fuck  
Get'cha ass up if you're really down with us  
Girl you ain't cute, get on the floor and move your butt  
The bar is open everybody's gettin drunk  
If you're ready I'm ready see really we don't give a fuck

[Xzibit]

Another night in L.A., the homies all valet  
We got it lookin the dub show in front of the place  
Strong Arm + 75, we so deep we arrive  
and then we swarm like you fucked with the hive  
Gotta look a nigga right in the eyes, to tell the truth and  
the lies  
Even the strong find it hard to survive  
Another day another dollar we can walk on water  
Better, drop your tone, you ain't nobody's father  
Hotter than about a buck shot your carne asada  
X burn down the town like a path of lava  
Pathological drama so we got it inside  
Is it the wine or the women it's so hard to decide  
Look alive it's crackin; this is organized street hustlin  
with corporate backin promotin interstate traffic  
(traffic)  
Classic, smash out right  
Cause live from Los Angeles it's Saturday Night

[Interlude]

Cause I, can get yo' ass on the floor  
Cause this, is this the funk that you want?  
The hand, it comes way up in the air  
And wave 'em all around like you just don't  
caaaaaaaaare  
Bitch, come off of those pots  
Stop, shake that junk in your trunk  
See you, can move this groovyville shit  
The shake that makes the wholllle club flip

[Chorus]

[Xzibit]

You might get shot in the face if you don't stay in your  
place  
You ain't a soldier like me you a fuckin disgrace  
X move like a shark in the water, I'm dodgin death and  
disorder  
I'll get you hit it won't cost me a quarter  
I was sent here to strangle and slaughter in no  
particular order  
Your big mouth might endanger your daughter  
Another day another digit I'ma speak it and live it  
Better get yourself a gun 'fore you fuck with Xzibit  
Pockets shorter than a midget, you can fuckin forget it  
X green light the target and easily hit it  
Grab the zone and split it so we smokin them woods  
Steady givin niggaz the business and keepin it hood  
Firearms we packin, this is military mindstate  
that's ready for action we mercenaries and assassins  
(blastin)

Clashin, smash out right  
Cause live from Los Angeles it's Saturday Night

[Jelly Roll]

Let's hit the club and get it on tonight  
Let's get drunk this is Saturday Night  
Just got paid, shine my chrome up tight  
Time to get it crackin, off the Henn' tonight  
X is here, the gang is here  
Jelly Roll production bangin crystal clear  
I've been low, now check my highs  
Million dollar niggaz right before yo' eyes

[Xzibit]

In Los Angeles, homey (it's Saturday Night)  
In Houston, dogg (it's Saturday Night)  
In Miami, mate (it's Saturday Night)  
In Atlanta, shorty (it's Saturday Night)  
In St. Louis, dirty (it's Saturday Night)  
In New Orleans wodie, yo (it's Saturday Night)  
In New York City, yo (it's Saturday Night)  
Around the world baby, yo (it's Saturday Night)

[Outro]

On some straight motherfuckin pimpin shit,  
y'knahmean?

Visit [Tyrant Tea Club](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.