

Oz Movie "Tonight"

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Swizz! (Drag dash On)

Yo, where we at?

(Uh) No shit, Double R niggas (Uh)

Ya know who dis is (No shit)

Yo! Back! Yo! (Yeah!)

Who dat slim kid, slight grin, ice right gain

If the son right here nigga strikes lightning

N' cause light wind

My cue is only wit' two

Me n' my nigga

Me n' my bitch

Me n' my wrist slapped around my bare skin

Come risk it

Dare niggas to run up on us

All wit some future shit, I got bullets that turn corners

Like--Errr.. still up on ya

Cause mah hammers got scanners

That'll make ya hit the Down Down like Country
Grammar

Got clips that'll like dirty y'up in em

I wear size 34 dirty denim

N' I'll dirty ya' denim

Hit ya wit the slow flow

Like Nat King Cole

Even though I spit hazard rappin'

Fasta' than a rapper's eva seen

You pass it while they grab it

Prob'ly got it but don't have it

Rippin' fake styles since ya promos

C'mon, homo!

Dawg I rope a dolo

Yo' styles so so def

Like Jermaine I got bats

Would(Would) ya get ya rocks? Yo! (Yeah yeah yeah!)

(Woo!)

(It's on fire t'night (Uh)) Yeah!

(Call the fire department,)Yeah Yeah!

(It's gettin' hot t'night)Yeah!

(All my thugs in the cells gettin' right t'night)Yeah Yeah
Yeah!

(Gettin' th-th-this mother fucker all night tonight)

Yeah Yeah Yeah! C'mon! Woo!

Woo!

(It's on fire t'night(Uh)) Yeah! Uh!

(Call the fire department)Yeah Yeah!

(It's gettin' hot t'night)Yeah!

(All my thugs in the cells gettin' right t'night)Yeah Yeah
Yeah!

(Gettin' th-th-this mother fucker all night tonight)Yo Yo

Yo, how the fuck ya think y'all boots niggas cells

Ya cell's jus' like my two-way pager, low sale

Ya'll, fuck a cell phone! I've got a NYNEX

That'll reach out n' touch ya nigga back spineless

(Yeah uh, C'mon man!)

I fill these streets wit more cracks on the ground

Than cracks on the growl

E pills is for da crackheads down

Down keep ya crackin' a smile

While ya police tryin' to crack down on crack viles(Uh)

Ya'll can't stop that nigga Drag(Uh)

That's born a crack child(Uh)

Crack toes, I crack ya' back

Kids that look up to me

Life ain't what it's cracked up to be

But ya neva' catch me leavin' n' bitchin'

I jus' keep da stashed box under reachable distance

Like right here

Gonna lift you like right there

Run about yo night air

Should've had the straps on

Fuckin' with da dash-on(Flame On!)

Gonna give a honey hard dash

Gimme ya cash(Flame On! Yeah... yeah!)

Whut, uh? (Y-y-y-y-yo!) Uh uh

(Woo!) Yeah Yeah!

(It's on fire t'night(Uh)) (Yeah!)

(Call the fire department)(Yeah Yeah!)

(It's gettin' hot t'night)Yeah! What?

(All my thugs in the cells gettin' right t'night(Yeah,))
C'mon!

(Gettin' th-th-this mother fucker all night tonight(Aw
yeah, Woo!))

Whut, uh?

(It's on fire t'night)C'mon! (Yeah!)

(Call the fire department)(Uh Uh!)

(It's gettin' hot t'night)Yeah!

(All my thugs in the cells gettin' right t'night)

(Yeah!)C'mon!(Nigga!)

(Uh! Gettin' th-th-this mother fucker all night tonight)

(Aw yeah!) Nigga!

(It's on fire t'night(Uh)) (Yeah!)

(Call the fire department)(Yeah Yeah!)

(It's gettin' hot t'night)Yeah! Uh uh

(All my thugs in the cells gettin' right
t'night(Yeah,Uh,Yeah!))

(Gettin' th-th-this mother fucker all night tonight(Aw
yeah!))

Ya'll say I'm skinny like a cue-tip

But I stay wit bitches like Janet Jackson

Like cutey n' bitchin'

I've got a bad mommie

Hittin' ass niggas

I've got a black tommy

Cook yo skin like salami

'Cause ya niggas talk baloney

N' prob'ly swanned out

I tell a guard to pull a maf out n' smack ya mouth

Type da get out my TT and be outtie

N' throw the mass bout

Ski in the hockey n' pee in yo' lobby

See, it aint nuttin but Drag but can route

To the point I gotta throw my pants out

I've got t' shake da ants out

Loins, bees in my sleeves, with that can out

And I aint gon' throw em

I gon' walk up on em n' hand em out

Slight trick, I keep my bitch in Philly

But ya niggas came to feel me

Down n' dane in a frenzy

N' a TT for yo billy

Ya niggas betta come out n' hit me

Cause I'ma drop top, naw niggas don't pop it

Down ya niggas can't stop it, so stop it

(Woo!)

(It's on fire t'night) Uh

(Call the fire department)Yeah, Yeah

(Yeah!)(it's gettin' hot t'night)Uh!

(All my thugs in the cells gettin' right t'night

(Uh Yeah!)) C'mon!

(Gettin' th-th-this mother fucker all night tonight)

(Aw yeah, Woo!))Whut? (Uh!)

(Woo woo!)

(It's on fire t'night)(C'mon!)

(Call the fire department)(Uh)

(It's gettin' hot t'night)(Yeah!)

(All my thugs in the cells gettin' right t'night)(Uh!
Yeah!)

(Gettin' th-th-this motherfucker all night tonight)

(Woooo!)

(Drag, Dash, On)

(Flame, Flame, On)

(Ryde or, Die, Records)

(Ruff, Ryder, Records)

(Bounce!)

(It's on fire t'night)Yeah(Uh) Yeah

(Call the fire department)(Oh...)

(It's gettin' hot t'night)(...My, Uh!)

(All my thugs in the cells gettin' right t'night)(Uh!
Yeah!)

(Gettin' th-th-this motherfucker all night tonight)(N' you
nigga)

(Woo!)

(It's on fire t'night (Drag, Dash, On))(Yeah)

(Call the fire department,(Flame, Flame, On)

(It's gettin' hot t'night)

(All my thugs in the cells gettin' right t'night)(Drag,
Dash, On)

(Gettin' th-th-this motherfucker all night tonight)(Flame,
Dash, On)

(Woo, Woo)

(It's on fire t'night (Woo, woo, woo))

(Call the fire department,(woo, woo, woo) it's gettin' hot
t'night)

(Woo, woo, woo)

(All my thugs in the cells gettin' right t'night)

(Woo, woo, woo)

(Gettin' th-th-this motherfucker all night tonight)

(Woo, woo, woo)

(It's on fire t'night)

(Call the fire department,(Yeah) it's gettin' hot t'night)

(All my thugs in the cells gettin' right t'night)

(Gettin' th-th-this motherfucker all night tonight)

(Wooooo!)

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