MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Various Artists "Tonight's The Night"

Visit "Tonight's The Night" on MotoLyrics.com

The party's gone wild Tonight's the night This club is on fire Put up your lights The party's gone wild Tonight's the night Put your hands in the air Put up your lights Yeah, they call you the Bling But your jewels look spoiled Your platinum chains Look like aluminum foil Hat's too small 'Cause your head's too big Hair under your arms Like a real big wig Stop, quit Bling retire Your breath so bad That your face needs a shower Marathon wash Two or three hours The roof of your mouth Your mouth is on fire It's about to go down It's about to go down Put your hands in the air It's about to go down They call you the boss But you have no wealth No employees You should fire yourself And your pants so tight That you can barely move Your a bum that says I'll rap for food You're an actor dude With an attitude I'm the street's theme song You're an interlude Gonna put you on a plate Watch you get chewed

They should call you a ghost The way you get booed! The party's gone wild Tonight's the night (C'mon, c'mon) This club is on fire Put up your lights (Let's go, let's go) [x2] Anything you can do I can do better Bring it when you want to I'm ready whenever Show me what you got, got I'll show you what I got, got Will you rise or fall? The winner takes all! Lights up, lights up [x4] C'mon, c'mon Lights up, lights up C'mon, c'mon Lights up, lights up C'mon, c'mon Lights up, lights up C'mon, c'mon I know I'm ready and able But still a kid bussin' all of these tables I can show I got what it takes But I already used my fifteen minute break I'm, working for minimum wage When I should be up on the stage Feel like I'm in the cage, I need to turn the page 'Cause the other guy's a fake, I could leave the crowd amazed The party's gone wild Tonight's the night (C'mon, c'mon) This club is on fire Put up your lights (Let's go, let's go) [x2] I'm Bling like my watch So let's get it tockin' Your clothes full of holes Like your granny's ripped stockings Your style is old Not a good look Watch the boss get burnt Like the food she cooks Bling, I think you need a shower I hear you scream But your odor's much louder No, that's the sound of victory Now do your day job And get my car for me

The party's gone wild Tonight's the night (C'mon, c'mon) This club is on fire Put up your lights (Let's go, let's go) [x2]

Visit <u>Various Artists</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.