

# Tonight

## Da Band

[Intro: P. Diddy]

Ladies and gentlemen (Bad Boy)

It's about that time..

The moment you've all been waiting for (Let's roll)

Da Band (Talk to 'em)

[Bridge: Sara]

Something happens when you touch me (Yeah)

I get open, and my leg starts quivering

This sensation, emotions take control of me (That's right)

Is it temptation, I don't know what's come over me (Woo)

[Babs]

Yeah baby (Tonight!) tonight's the night

I'ma ride that thang like a motor bike

Grab my waist and hold it tight, I'm not frontin'

You think I bought a box of Lifestyles for nothin'?

Please, I got blunts, you supply the weed

I'm the best, so baby keep yo' eyes on me

It's about time, I get mine, nigga I'm ready

And sex ain't the bomb if the girl ain't sweaty (Yeaahh)

[Chopper]

Listen ma, we've been chillin' out for a minute

And right now I'm in the mood to straight hit it

We know enough about each other, I've been patient-look

But every nigga got his limits, I'm tired of waitin'

I feel like tonight is the night

To get bucky-ball-naked and make love all night

You ain't gotta worry about me bustin' in quick seconds

I can handle mine, plus I'm young and energetic, is you ready? (Ooh)

[Chorus]

Sara: Tonight!

Babs: Yeah daddy I know you want it 'cause its extra tight

Ness: Yeah mami I'm gonna make sure its extra right

Sara: I'll be your mary-jane, it ain't a game I'll get you high

Sara: High!

Babs: I'm a bad girl and bad girls do bad things

Ness: And I'm a bad boy so girlfriend do your thing

Sara: DooDooDadadadadadadaadadaaaaaa

[Fredrick]

So hurry up ma show me your sign (Tonight!)  
I've been peepin' you all night, and you're alright  
The reason I'm starin', I'm comparin' some things we may have in common  
And tear your garments, on our plane to Bahamas  
I love how you abuse the charm  
You got a bad boy, it's time to leave dem fools alone (Yeah!)  
Any place that you stay, I can move your home  
I'm talkin', shoppin' sprees from weeks in Rome  
Leave the airport, four in the mornin' we gone  
Off to Paris to meet Sean  
I can't disappoint Mister Combs  
But first I need the number to your phone

[Chorus]

[Bridge: Sara]

Something happens when you touch me (So high, so high, so high)  
I get open, and my leg starts quivering  
This sensation, emotions take control of me  
Is it temptation, I don't know what's come over me

[Ness]

You ain't gotta act Bourgeois or be all up tight  
Tonight's the night, E-Ness'll put up a fight  
I'm the best that you ever had in ya life  
If it turn out right fuck around gettin' married tonight  
Rock that hand off the one night stand  
Hop in the van, go in a honeymoon in Amsterdam  
Tomorrow mornin' we gon' drive back home  
And smoke lines so we can watch the Twilight Zone

[Dylan]

I want to have in the kitchen, put up on the dresser  
Show ya in the closet, then undress ya  
Treat ya like a one night stand, give you da pressha  
Make you hit high notes, like R&B singas (will ya)

[Chorus 2x]

[Outro]

Sara: Tonight!

P. Diddy: It's Bad Boy baby

Sara: Hoooo

P. Diddy: Da Band, Ness, Chopper, Freddrick, Sara, Babs Bunny, and Dylan

Sara: Heeeyyy - Tonighhhhhhtttttt

P. Diddy: Too Hot For T.V., Too Hot For T.V. lets go

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by JOHN, ELTON / TAUPIN, BERNIE

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, JELLYBEAN MUSIC GROUP

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>