

Don't Know Where To Start

Brian Mcknight

Midnight at the valet
He already knows he got to keep me up front
Head nod to security
Holdin' back the crowd as he opens the rope
Hear the fella's spittin' hate orade
Before my crew can even get through the door
It's alright 'cuz it's the weekend
And there's a party for sure
All the shorty's are here tonight
Just left the shop and my wig is tight
I might not dance but maybe I might
Everything's gonna be alright, alright
There's a coupla things up in here
The music's bangin' loud and clear
The temperature's risin' just about to pop
There's so much goin' on, I don't know where to start
I don't know where, where to start
I don't know where, where to start
Inside I see the Lakers and Clippers
Everybody says whoo
'Cause they know I got pro range
And a handle that can shake you from go
Thank God it's Friday
And a fresh one just poured me a drink
Now I know what they meant
When they say it's good to be the king
All the shorty's are here tonight
Just left the shop and my wig is tight

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Tonight I don't mind playin' I ain't been in here lately
Look at all these fine ladies I'm about to go blind

Look at all the junk she's packin' I'm about to blow a gasket
Man I'm glad I brought some plastic I can cover my head
Let me regain my composure I don't want to look like Rover
Make my eye contact it's over I might contact two this time
'Cause tonight I'm livin' in a fantasy my own little nasty world
Tonight I gotta find me a freak my own little nasty girl
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