

# Esta Noche

## Tito El Bambino

Explain (Verse 1)

Tonight's the night the mood is right  
Anything I choose he buys I observe by his shoes and ties  
He prefer the exclusive kind converse over booze and wine  
Tonights the night the jewels is bright anyway I move he like  
He is searching for cutie pie he could scoop and sign keep a blue dressed down to my Louboutins

Keep my calm keep my cool  
Heard you got a girlfriend but she's a deuce  
Do you wanna see a little bambi in the nude chocolate candy liquorice too  
Wanna book a ticket get physical soon  
Head of the class but I got principals too  
Arching my back give em' a view  
He wanna taste the cinnamon too  
Sex is a race and I'm winnin' it too  
I'm a rude bitch but I like gentlemen  
Who spend dividends, benji's, residuals too  
When he put it in I'm rememberin' you  
Who's his girlfriend never a clue what?

[Bridge]Girl if it's alright, we'll both make love and get it on tonight  
I got a girl but you look good tonight (you look so good baby)  
It's one on one tonight, tonight (ha,ha)

(Hook)

Drink in my hand hand on my chip

A vamp bitch do it like this  
Here with your man hand on my hip  
A bad bitch do it like this

(x2)

I entice I supply what your girlfriend can't provide that tight grip twat I got that slip and slide you got that top  
tonight's the night more like I'm your type it's alright young and right delay the flight and stay the night outta  
sight outta mind dim the lights and lay the pipe

[Bridge]Girl if it's alright, we'll both make love and get it on tonight  
I got a girl but you look good tonight (you look so good baby)  
It's one on one tonight, tonight (ha,ha)

(Hook)

Drink in my hand hand on my chip  
A vamp bitch do it like this  
Here with your man hand on my hip  
A bad bitch do it like this

(x2)

I entice I supply what your girlfriend can't provide that tight grip twat I got that slip and slide you got that top  
tonight's the night more like I'm your type it's alright young and right delay the flight and stay the night outta  
sight outta mind dim the lights and lay the pipe

(Verse Two)

These weak bitches talkin' out of their neck  
Banks 'bout money power respect  
Old girl on powderin necks  
Old girl owe some power, respect  
Niggas took the flower then jet  
Should've stuck to the script instead of suckin' on sect  
Bump on the dick never forget these niggas is hexxed  
Nasty

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>