Evening News

Cee-Lo

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

And now, the night timeLate in the evening, there is the thieving and the trickin'
And the trappin' and they ain't actin'
We make it happen, we'll get the guns on anyone's
And get to clappin' even for rappin'Does it surprise ya? We'll readjust
And reconcile and recognize up that I'm a writer
Oh yes I write up, now open wide
And let me put the night inside yaThis is music usually confused with major motion picture
No one is stricter about it being status for scripture
No put on your gut is goin', you're wearin' what don't fit ya
You better run little one, 'cause the rhythm's gonna getchaAnd when it hits ya, it usually hits somebody with ya
Make 'em risk a total eclipse of sun to get richer
Baby, a little time and something fine that'll fix ya
With shield love you forgot to remember to miss theThe nightlife, the dark side of the city
Gon' be on 24 inches, and be defenseless
The nightlife, the dark side of my heart
Where no one really knows you and no one supposed youThe nightlife, the dark side of my soul
Where if somebody crossed you, kill 'em up off you
The nightlife, the dark side of the moon
Where the sun is scared to come, give me someTake me where the darkness is still beautiful
Wanna go, wanna go, wanna go
Wanna know, wanna go, wanna go
Wanna go, wanna go, wanna go
Wanna know, wanna go, wanna goGive me the night
The night is gonna getcha, ahh it's gonna getcha
The night is gonna getcha, ahh it's gonna getcha
Give me the night
The night is gonna getcha, ahh it's gonna getcha
The night is gonna getcha, ahh it's gonna getchaGive me the night
The night is gonna getcha, ahh it's gonna getcha
The night is gonna getcha, hey it's gonna getcha
Give me the night
The night is gonna getcha, ahh it's gonna getchaI'll be your lady, farewell the friend

I'll be honest and I'll pretend
I'll act like I love ya, I'll act like I love ya
You gotta listen to me nowGive me some nowTake me where the darkness is still beautifulI've been runnin' since rock box, I've cocked locks
And locked blocks, and rocked rocks, and dropped tops
The obviously odd, five foot six inch guard in the flesh
I've been the best, I'll get in your chest and in the messIn your vest and out your back without even getting out the 'llac
I lied about how I really handled that situation about the AK
I'll hit back if your lead was the only collateral you got I'll get back
Now get flat, say a prayer 'cause shorty want this s*** back, sit backThis chit-chat is pitch black but you can still see what I'm sayin'
And heavy is how I weigh in, niggaz love singin' sad songs
About how bad they want to stay in, either hold out on basketball playin'
Or make use of some yay' thenLord shooo feel good to me, I promise, I promise
Not to ever, ever leave this night life alone
This me, me too, this me and me three
Have mercyTake me where the darkness is still beautiful
Wanna go, wanna go, wanna go
Wanna know, wanna go, wanna go
Wanna go, wanna go, wanna go
Wanna know, wanna go, wanna goGive me the night
The night is gonna getcha, ahh it's gonna getcha
The night is gonna getcha, ahh it's gonna getcha
Give me the night
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The night is gonna getcha, ahh it's gonna getcha
The night is gonna getcha, hey it's gonna getcha
Give me the night
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It's gonna getcha

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