Tonite

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Here we go
Yo, a day in the life of a player named Quik
I'm just a stubborn kind of fellow with a head like a brick
And just because I drink the 8, they say that I'm hopeless
But I don't give a fuck, so blame it on the locust
Now this is how we do it when we checkin' a grip
Teddy Bear's in the house, so don't even trip
We're bustin' funky compositions as smooth as a prism
So check it while I kick it to this funky ass rhythm
It's Friday morning, the phone is ringin' off the hook
And AMG is puttin' down girl rhymes in his notebook
Or should I say dope sack, because we don't bust wack
I pick up the phone and it's the D
(Whassup nigga?)
He said he's comin' down at about two on the dot
So I'm about to rush the tub while my water's still hot
And now I'm soakin', a brother like the devestatin' DJ Quik ain't jokin'
Fuck with me on DSP and you'll get broken
My name is Quik, but you can call me Daddy
Yo, open up the door, they think I'm Freak Man in a Caddy
Now Freaky's in an El doggin' shabbies in at Alco
And everybody's sippin' on a quart
(Here we go)
D just came with a forty and a quart
In addition to the three that Greedy just brought
But I don't wanna start early, so I just might
Put my forty in the freezer 'cuz I wanna get bent tonite
Tonite's the nite, tonite
(Yeah)
Tonite is the nite, tonite
Tonite's the nite, tonite
(Yo, when we gon' get bent)
Tonite is the nite
(Aww, yeah)
And now I'm out of the tub up in a fancy freak
Spray on some serious and put on my Girbaud jeans
Sweat suit, the gray one with the burgundy trim
And it's a medium, fit me proper 'cuz I'm nice and slim
Five thirty on the clock and the sun is steadily sinkin'

And I am steadily thinkin' about the 8 that I'll be drinkin'
You know I ain't ashamed and you know I ain't bashful
So go on and pop the forty so I can pour me a glassful
Ham is in the bedroom rollin' up a stencil
Fatter than a pinky and the length of a pencil
Freakie lit it up and hit it one two three
Shabby took a hit and then they pass it to me, it's the bomb
Yo, I can feel my senses get numb
Yo, fuck the forty ounce, I need some rum
I'm chillin' like a villain, here I come and that's how I'm livin'
Tonite is the nite and I'm lookin' real sporty
Proper Friday evening and I'm ready to party
Crusher came in with a handful of snaps
Fuck it, let's shoot some craps
(Yo, what they in fo')
A fin or a half
(Yo, shoot that ten nigga)
Don't make me laugh
Hi-C want a dove and he think that shit is funny
But I'm seven and eleven and I'm takin' niggaz money tonite
Tonite's the nite, tonite
(Yeah, watch me fuck the hoe)
Tonite is the nite, tonite
(Passin' naturals on motherfuckers)

Tonite's the nite, tonite
(Yo, I'm unfadable)
Tonite is the nite
(Ahh, let's break it down, so I can get funky)
Tonite
Ahh yeah
Givin' 'em somethin' they can roll on, hold on
Wake up Saturday morning and I got a headache
I can't believe that I'm sick from all the shit that I drank last nite
Soon as I felt it comin' on
I should quit, it's true that a drunk ain't shit
To the man up above, the whole thanks I give
I'll never drink again if you just let me live
Mike P spoke to me and I said I couldn't call it
Call it Earl like a mother while I'm grippin' the toilet
I need a 7-Up, because my head is spinnin'
'Round and 'round I think I better sit down
My homey Shot is alright, but I'm feeling faint
I guess he's used to it, but a nigga like Quik ain't
K is on the phone, and Teddy's at the door

Some fine ass bitches comin' over at four
(I thought you ain't drinkin' no more)
Yeah right
Because as soon as they come, we doin' the same ol' shit tonite
Tonite's the nite, tonite
(Yeah)
Tonite is the nite, tonite
(Straight gettin' fucked up, hey)
Tonite's the nite, tonite
(Fuck that, pass me that pina colada)
(Man, I don't wanna fade that 8 Ball no mo)
Tonite is the nite, tonite
(That shit be fuckin' a nigga up)
Tonite's the nite
(Ahh, yeah, nothin' but a party and I'm kickin' it)
(What's up Pete and Greg)
Tonite
Tonite is the nite, tonite
(How you livin'?)
Tonite's the nite
(Hey, somebody get that nigga a Genuine Draft)
(Yeah)
Tonite
Tonite is the nite
(And on that motherfuckin' note, I'm outta here)
(See-ya)
Tonite
Tonite
Tonite
Tonite
Tonite
Tonite
Tonite
Tonite
Tonite
Tonite
Tonite
We out, fuck peace nigga, give me another brew
(What about peace?)

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