Esta Noche

Valente Pastor

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 liqorice too
Wanna book a ticket get physical soon
Head of the class but I got prinicipals 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://damnlyrics.com/