Nightfall

Tash

Yo, ya know we peepin' y'all
Ya know we peepin' y'all
Slow motion style
Pacific Ocean style
Wh-what?I'm in a rowdy ass club there's hella-bitches all around me
This girl walks up, she says she's glad that she found me
I told her she was trippin' 'cause the girl ain't even know me
Then she told me she want to introduce me to her homiesI said, "Well, baby girl go get your kemo sabes
I'll get my liquid niggas, we'll meet you in the lobby"
She walked wit' a smile I ain't seened in a while
So we mobbed through the crowd Killer Cal styleWalkin' wit' a limp, 'cause see, we pimp to perfection
For us to catch a date don't take the love connection
Fuck Chuck Woolery you want a date for surely
All it take is fine jewelryA wink and a drink and what the fuck you think?
I mack a baby doll down, she in a long black mink
We straight standin' in the lobby straight face to face
Then she said, "Cut the chase let's bounce to my place"'Cause ladies we wait for nightfall
You thinkin' that we sleepin' but we peepin' all o' y'all
Even all o' y'all up against the wall but slow down
Baby doll you can't walk before you crawlLadies we wait for nightfall
You thinkin' that we sleepin' but we peepin' all o' y'all
Even all o' y'all up against the wall but slow down
Baby doll you can't walk before you crawlStill close to gettin' toasted by the B A R
About to bounce wit' these bitches 'cause they don't live far
Niggas all up in my grill, lookin' hella-bizarre
I poured my drink on the ground for my dead homey ParGrabbed my car keys my doctah function
Burnt a little rubber made my outroduction
Pumpkin' and her friends pushed the two-door Benz
I pushed the E420 so we looked like twinsSwervin' through the night everything is right
Swift rolled a blunt but he can't find a light
Just when we 'bout to blaze it up and get high
I peeped the one time out the corner of my eye'Cause one time they wait for nightfall
We thinkin' that they sleepin' but they peepin' all o' y'all
Even all o' y'all up against the wall but slow down
Killer-cops you can't walk before you crawlOne time they wait for nightfall
We thinkin' that they sleepin' but they peepin' all o' y'all
Wanna throw a nigga up against the wall but slow down
Killer-cop you can't walk before you crawlI rolled past the cops, I'm on my cell phone blown
Doin' 60 miles-a-hour in a 35 zone

Just when I thought it was about to be on
The girl pulled into the gate of a million dollar homeFly landscape and Cavi' decorations
The living room was bigger than the Club United Nations
Place was to the point I kicked my shoes off the secko
30 percenters when I talked it made a echoEcho, rolled up the fat perfecto
They wanna skinny dip but I ain't wanna get wet though
So let's go that's what she told Tash
She led me to her room, lookin' like Stacey GashBaby got it pumpin' can't help but to feel it
Then she told me that she married to a killer drug dealer
Should I, A) Stay
Or B) Bounce immediately'Cause haters they wait for nightfall
We thinkin' that they sleepin' but they peepin' all o' y'all
Even all o' y'all up against the wall but slow down
Baby Pa' you can't walk before you crawlHaters they wait for nightfall
We thinkin' that they sleepin' but they peepin' all o' y'all
Even all o' y'all up against the wall but slow down
Baby pa' you can't walk before you crawlCan't do it, ya can't do it
Ya can't walk before ya crawl
That's right y'all slow motion style
Killer Cali on the micCatastrophe fuckin' it up all the way from the Bermuda Triangle
Hottest shit on the streets, 1998, '99, 2000
Raise, raise yo' glass, raise yo' glass to Tash
Raise yo' glass and make a toast to TashNow straight up, not tonight, not tonight
We got Tash on the mic, not tonight

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/