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 We got Tash on the mic, not tonight

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