

# Nightshift

## Positive K

"You talkin' just like a pimp"  
"You see pimpin's big business and it's been goin' on  
Since the beginning of time and it's gonna continue  
Straight ahead till somebody up there turns out  
The lights on this small planet" Allow me to propose a toast  
Allow me to propose a toast from the Pos and not the  
In this event I've come to swing  
Bust a move, present a crown for the king The true black mack with a knack to attract a stack  
Girls attack, I spin dem out like crack  
I say, "Cupid, draw back your bow  
Let your arrow flow and yo hit the hoe" So let me work my maneuver  
There's none smoother, so you know that I'ma soothe her  
And uhh, when I start to shoot the gift  
The next day, I got you workin' on the nightshift I got you workin' on the nightshift  
I got you workin' on the nightshift That's right Pos baby, you gotta school  
These young mack's comin' up today y'know?  
I mean to be frank, they just hot dogs  
The girls are relish, and they need to ketch-up on they pimpin Positive, oh yes, the fly pimp  
I do my thing but I would never attempt  
To brag or boast, to try to say that I'm the baddest  
When it comes to this, know my status  
(Bitches) Ridin' with Kane in a Mercedes  
Flashin' high-beams, amongst all the young ladies  
They step up askin' me to get in  
But you know my motto, no skins, no Benz  
(Heh) I give the kiss of death, just like Blackula  
Before you know it, I'm like a mack to her  
One whiff of the gap shot swift  
And quit your day job, 'cause now you're on the nightshift I got you workin' on the nightshift  
I got you workin' on the nightshift Check it out, I go by the name of  
Well for the time being let's just call me 50 Grand  
Because, umm, he, heh  
There's 50 states and I G'd in each one of them  
Heh, kick it baby I'm what you'd call a smooth microphone controller  
My lifestyle's like suave bola  
Keep my hair in a cameo, gettin' gas from Amoco  
The only thing I'm sniffin' is your girlfriend pantyhose Inhales, exhales, another hit, baby  
And if you find that kinky  
Put some barbecue sauce on the tip of my Pinky

Watch me get freaky like a nymphomaniac  
And exotic, an erotic tour with the mack  
No I'm no one to be played with  
(Auditions at 12 baby)  
For the nightshift I got you workin' on the nightshift  
I got you workin' on the nightshift  
I got you workin' on the nightshift  
Man, you got to work your women by the scale  
I mean if she's skinny, make her bring you home a good penny  
And if she fat, make her pay like she weigh  
Hmm, come again now I'm a quote an old song, that's if I might  
What they used to say? "The freaks come out at night"  
Yeah, believe it's true, in fact it's a reality  
Some do it for the love and some do it for the salary  
Women are true and women are deceiving  
Women are also, ladies of the evening  
Shakin' them hips softly while she's steppin'  
The lovin' ain't a tool, the lovin' is a weapon  
Time keeps tickin' and the world keeps turnin'  
Thought I knew it all, but I'm still learnin'  
So fellas watch your ladies cause it's women I'm pursuin'  
Takin' 'em away, no matter what you're doin'  
I don't play games, cause games are for fools  
And when your girl picks me you know the rules  
And when she disappears, don't even wonder if  
'Cause I'm tellin' you now I got her on the nightshift  
I got her workin' on the nightshift  
Uhh, I got 'em workin' on the nightshift  
Ah, here we go, uhh, yeah baby, c'mon  
Uhh, yeah, c'mon, uhh, a yeah baby, c'mon  
Check it out, c'mon

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