One Night

Fats Domino

(Talking)

There's two things in the world
I ain't never seen, know what I'm sayin'?
A space ship and the bitch I need, ha, ya heard?
New shit yo, you know you tell me
when you want some half of Miss Shorty, right?
You want the bitch to give you some brains or whatever
You just say yo. yo give me some knowledge. (haha)
Know what I'm saying? It's some new shit, word up.
Yo shorty, check it out man... Look

I ain't tryin' to go home wit ya number, y'know what I'm sayin?
I'm tryin' to go home wit you

Can't fuck a phone number, ya know what I'm sayin? Straight up, just one night, that's it

We don't love dem hoes!
I don't want to love you
I just wanna. fuck you
One night, one night
Just wanna fuck you
(We don't love dem hoes!)
(Fredro Starr)

(Fleuro Starr)

Bitch, you so fine

Like a tambourine with rocks, you just shine Be a real bitch, let me hit it from behind Which bed you wanna climb? No relationship

Is worth the pussy one time

Let em know, I don't love em, I don't hate them neither Best way to (describe a guest is a faithful cheater)?

Ain't no rings on ya finger, is we fuckin' or what?

Pack a overnight bag and steal your man's truck.

She told me Guns turn me on

She got a thing for rappers, get fucked in the ass

Face stuck in the matress, shut up

Listen to?, every bitch is a liar

And worth shit but a blunt and a lighter.(Get high, bitch)

(Versatile)

I treat a bitch like a hoe, cause a hoe is a bitch You know it's other people's money That be makin' em trick They makin' me sick, never stop suckin' my dick Thinkin' a nigga runnin' tricks, cause he sit in a 6 I buy 'cris just to spit on bitches

Very important, pimp, I know you hear that bitch You see this wrist? When a scar look like this

Yo' ass get scared, a bitch would learn

Versatile don't pay for titties

Know your name, gettin' head in the range of the city Hittin' switches, while your hoe ass zip down my dickie's Avoid them hickies, I don't love you hoes for nothin'

Smack a bitch and you think I'm frontin'

Playa you're trippin'

(Chorus 2x)

(Begetz)

What? Gucci? What?

Trick what? Lace who?

I ain't amazed, boo

5 years a nigga that'll fuck you and tape you and show it to your face, boo

Not behind your back

And let you see how you gettin' murdered from the back If it wasn't for the flicks, would you be all on my dick?

When we fuckin', you let a nigga call you bitch.

When you suckin', what make you swallow all of my shit?

Shoulda treated you like a prostitute, you listen to?

But the head got better, the pussy got wetter Six monthes later Begetz couldn't get her

But guess what, I keep that bitch broke in and fucked

Let her browse through the Prada store to open her up

I bought her Aldo shoes, just to open her up

It's coconuts, the way she just coc up the nuts

You know the rules, keep em pretty

Never cash in they hands

That's what you get from a one night stand

Don't move, bitch

(Chorus)

(Ice T over Chorus)

That's right bitch, don't move

This Ice T bitch, now you got real trouble

Know what I'm saying?

'Tile let me holla at this hoe

Yo bitch, they told me if you knew better

You choose better, you know?

You think wrong, you think wrong, bitch

Problem is, bitch, you can't swing a slow bat at a fast pitch

You fuck a nigga like me, you might get rich
But it ain't gonna be all fun
You step outta? one motha fuckin' inch
You better duck or run
I can't really get mad at you
for not recognizing this isn't
Cause if you ain't never had nothing
How you supposed to get used to something?
The true root of the problem
to most of you broke ass hoes is
you so mothafuckin' used to losing
You can't even figure out who you fuckin' one
BIATCH

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