

# Tonite

## Kleer

Here we go

Yo, a day in the life of a player named Quik  
I'm just a stubborn kind of fellow with a head like a brick  
And just because I drink the 8, they say that I'm hopeless  
But I don't give a fuck, so blame it on the locust  
Now this is how we do it when we checkin' a grip  
Teddy Bear's in the house, so don't even trip  
We're bustin' funky compositions as smooth as a prism  
So check it while I kick it to this funky ass rhythm  
It's Friday morning, the phone is ringin' off the hook  
And AMG is puttin' down girl rhymes in his notebook  
Or should I say dope sack, because we don't bust wack  
I pick up the phone and it's the D  
(Whassup nigga?)

He said he's comin' down at about two on the dot  
So I'm about to rush the tub while my water's still hot  
And now I'm soakin', a brother like the devastatin' DJ Quik ain't jokin'  
Fuck with me on DSP and you'll get broken  
My name is Quik, but you can call me Daddy  
Yo, open up the door, they think I'm Freak Man in a Caddy  
Now Freaky's in an El doggin' shabbies in at Alco  
And everybody's sippin' on a quart  
(Here we go)

D just came with a forty and a quart  
In addition to the three that Greedy just brought  
But I don't wanna start early, so I just might  
Put my forty in the freezer 'cuz I wanna get bent tonite  
Tonite's the nite, tonite  
(Yeah)

Tonite is the nite, tonite  
Tonite's the nite, tonite  
(Yo, when we gon' get bent)  
Tonite is the nite  
(Aww, yeah)

And now I'm out of the tub up in a fancy freak  
Spray on some serious and put on my Girbaud jeans  
Sweat suit, the gray one with the burgundy trim  
And it's a medium, fit me proper 'cuz I'm nice and slim  
Five thirty on the clock and the sun is steadily sinkin'

And I am steadily thinkin' about the 8 that I'll be drinkin'  
You know I ain't ashamed and you know I ain't bashful  
So go on and pop the forty so I can pour me a glassful  
Ham is in the bedroom rollin' up a stencil  
Fatter than a pinky and the length of a pencil  
Freakie lit it up and hit it one two three  
Shabby took a hit and then they pass it to me, it's the bomb  
Yo, I can feel my senses get numb  
Yo, fuck the forty ounce, I need some rum  
I'm chillin' like a villain, here I come and that's how I'm livin'  
Tonight is the nite and I'm lookin' real sporty  
Proper Friday evening and I'm ready to party  
Crusher came in with a handful of snaps  
Fuck it, let's shoot some craps  
(Yo, what they in fo')  
A fin or a half  
(Yo, shoot that ten nigga)  
Don't make me laugh  
Hi-C want a dove and he think that shit is funny  
But I'm seven and eleven and I'm takin' niggaz money tonite  
Tonight's the nite, tonite  
(Yeah, watch me fuck the hoe)  
Tonight is the nite, tonite  
(Passin' naturals on motherfuckers)

Tonight's the nite, tonite  
(Yo, I'm unfadable)  
Tonight is the nite  
(Ahh, let's break it down, so I can get funky)  
Tonight  
Ahh yeah

Givin' 'em somethin' they can roll on, hold on  
Wake up Saturday morning and I got a headache  
I can't believe that I'm sick from all the shit that I drank last nite  
Soon as I felt it comin' on  
I should quit, it's true that a drunk ain't shit  
To the man up above, the whole thanks I give  
I'll never drink again if you just let me live  
Mike P spoke to me and I said I couldn't call it  
Call it Earl like a mother while I'm grippin' the toilet  
I need a 7-Up, because my head is spinnin'  
'Round and 'round I think I better sit down  
My homey Shot is alright, but I'm feeling faint  
I guess he's used to it, but a nigga like Quik ain't  
K is on the phone, and Teddy's at the door

Some fine ass bitches comin' over at four  
(I thought you ain't drinkin' no more)  
Yeah right  
Because as soon as they come, we doin' the same ol' shit tonite  
Tonite's the nite, tonite  
(Yeah)  
Tonite is the nite, tonite  
(Straight gettin' fucked up, hey)  
Tonite's the nite, tonite  
(Fuck that, pass me that pina colada)  
(Man, I don't wanna fade that 8 Ball no mo)  
Tonite is the nite, tonite  
(That shit be fuckin' a nigga up)  
Tonite's the nite  
(Ahh, yeah, nothin' but a party and I'm kickin' it)  
(What's up Pete and Greg)  
Tonite  
Tonite is the nite, tonite  
(How you livin'?)  
Tonite's the nite  
(Hey, somebody get that nigga a Genuine Draft)  
(Yeah)  
Tonite  
Tonite is the nite  
(And on that motherfuckin' note, I'm outta here)  
(See-ya)  
Tonite  
Tonite  
Tonite  
Tonite  
Tonite  
Tonite  
Tonite  
Tonite  
Tonite  
Tonite  
Tonite  
Tonite  
Tonite  
Tonite  
Tonite  
Tonite  
Tonite  
Tonite  
We out, fuck peace nigga, give me another brew  
(What about peace?)