

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 devestatin' 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'
Tonite 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
Tonite's the nite, tonite
(Yeah, watch me fuck the hoe)
Tonite is the nite, tonite
(Passin' naturals on motherfuckers)

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

We out, fuck peace nigga, give me another brew

(What about peace?)

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