

# This Time Of Night

T.i.

[Hook: Nelly]

We showin up, it's going down  
She know it's us, I let her know it now  
It's 3, 4, 5 in the morning  
One thing for sure this time of night  
Ain't nothing open but legs, shawty  
Ain't nothing open but legs this time of night  
Ain't nothing open but legs, shawty  
Ain't nothing open but legs this time of night[Verse 1: T.I.]  
Ass looking on swole (goddamn shawty)  
Long hair pretty toes (Know who I am shawty?)  
Flat stomach nice face (Okay she say she wanna)  
Ride up to my place (Thats right)  
She wanna bring a friend if it's allright (Okay)  
Only if we get it in with her all night (allright)  
We got the bottles on chill, everybody on the pills  
In the air with them hands girl[Hook][Verse 2: T.I.]  
What's that excuse me, look shawty who are y'all  
Look like that booty fat and I'm on booty call  
Don't approach me if you don't wanna do it all  
'For you know it have your clothes and your shoes off  
In the penthouse gettin' turned on  
Curtain clothes candle burnin' sweat they burned out  
We turned up that bullshit we ain't concerned about  
Dick her down full a weed, sweat her perm out  
Is you scared mama? Well say it then  
Is you ready mama? Okay then  
It's 3:45 in the AM  
If you got the game, we'll play then[Hook][Verse 3: Nelly}  
Ay, you ever kicked it with a superstar?  
I pick you up in a half a million dollar car  
Late up in the 5 star  
Butt-naked, got you bent up over the mini bar  
Yeah cuz I do it baby, exactly how you thought it though  
Call me Mr. Paper Man or call Mr. Lotta Dough  
(A Lotta Dough) You ain't gotta worry  
I can take my fuckin' time  
Or I can do it in a hurry  
I'm a freak

And you know it  
Put a candle between ya ass and I'll blow it  
I'm talkin' Cool Whip, apple pie, chocolate cake or ice cream  
Spread ??????????????[Hook]

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