One Night Fuck

Joe Budden

[Hook: Emanny]She said she wanna go somewhere (and get familiar)
Joe no good (but I want'cha)
I know this girl ain't shit, but I'm still try'nna hit.
I said I want a one night (oh!), a one night (oh!), a one night fuck.
See I know this girl ain't shit, but I'm still try'nna hit.
[Verse 1: Joe Budden]Look, look, look...
Ay' place I go I got ho's there.
How you gonn' go there -
Model face hopped on the scene stupid
Made for TV, should come wit' theme music.
She play the club on a regular basis (I mean...)
Had some work done in a few different places.
I knew it when I seen how small her waist is
Tasteless, but no matter what'chall taste is
Y'all would wanna taste it
Macy's make-up, shorty work the dayshift
Play like she evasive.
You know 'er type, always front like you can't get it
Even though I heard the stories how my man hit it.
My man did it in front of the cam wit' it
He said he jizzed on 'er, sent 'er 'bout 'er damn business.
I see 'er out an' I don't even say hi
You Barkley an' Wade 'er; put 'er in your fav. five.
But I'll be a liar ta' say that she ain't fine
So I answer when she call an' hit me wit' that same line.
C'mon.
[Hook: Emanny]She said she wanna go somewhere (and get familiar)
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[Verse 2: Joe Budden]Yo,
She keep the shades on, lookin' like she high or somethin'
Love the strip clubs, I think that she bi or somethin'.
Brandnamed out, closet full of lavish furs
'Cause dude's trick on 'er, she act like the cash is hers.
Not at all player, I'll still jump, not foreplay 'er (dawg...)
She'll fuck you if you could jump, you know, ballplayer.

Share taker lookin' for a caretaker (ta' what?)
Ta' lace 'er once a week, take care of that hair an' make-up.
Somethin' like a cash cow, drink 'till she pass out
I think I seen 'er online wit' 'er ass out.
Freak shit, but look better than broads
Give head better than broads
Pussy get wetter than broads.
So naw, can't come at baby on some cheap shit
Now ay'body beat it, she come off conceited.
Peep it, if she gonn' be the one you leave wit'...
Do it on the low an' keep that chy'alls lil' secret.
[Hook: Emanny]She said she wanna go somewhere (and get familiar)
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[Verse 3: Joe Budden]Naw'mean?
That be his favorite girl.
Look...
I mean, B Cup, C Cup, D Cup, curves
Groupie, chickenhead, jumpoff, birds.
Ay'body onta' me, so I already know when she come onta' me
She gonn' say she don't do this normally.
You got 'er at the Steakhouse doin' it formally (me?!)
I('ll) give her takeout, she'll take the place of a porn for me.
I see Diddy ho, try'nna be in videos
Real popular, she the one the whole city knows.
Say it to 'er face, she gets defensive, lawyer
Sendin' naked pics, exhibitionist, voyeur.
Know the routine, so she leave when we finished
Then I lie everytime like, "I'mma call you in a minute", fa'real.
[Bridge To Hook: Emanny]It's obvious that the girl is poison
She already ran through all my boys an'...
I know that it would be best jus' ta' stay away
But she's tellin' me...
She said she wanna go somewhere (and get familiar)
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