Not Tonight

Sixty Acres

Ladies and gentlemen
Hey, ho
Slaughterhouse
Hey, woo
Slaughterhouse in the place to be, see
And we got what it takes to rock the mic
We gon' take it back to when niggaz was rockin' right
We gon' take it back, fuck with me?
Not tonight, hey, not tonight, ho, not tonight, hey, not tonight
We gon' take it back to when niggaz was ah, ah, ah
Nickel, uhh, round of applause for the dope boys
Here's to the phenomenal quote boys
Y'all don't understand this a phenomenal brand
The smack goin' down like cube diamond on hand
Ha, ha, if that rapper alive
He probably happy just to slap me a five
Homie, the game ain't dead, it's just a couple key athletes died
It's why I'm rappin' like I have to revive
(Slaughterhouse)
The mix of Magic and M.J. passion
Get in the way it's gon' be tragic as M.J. passin'
With ears like D R, the C P R
The game'll never breathe its last breath because we are
The house gang, rap's holy alliance
Why you so scurred? I'm only a giant
I do it late night, call me Conan O'Brien
And the nose on my gun look like Pinocchio lyin'
Last king to Scotland sippin' good liquor
If you're Meagan Good, I'm Forest Would Dicker
Oscar winner, Oscar wiener
If you're flow's Aquafina, I'm Katrina
Uh, y'all say that your pockets are big
I'd rather say that I'm 'Pac mixed with Big
You're lookin' at a microphone rocker on vodka
That's why I be walkin' awkward, you dig
Slaughterhouse in the place to be, see
And we got what it takes to rock the mic
We gon' take it back to when niggaz was rockin' right
We gon' take it back, fuck with me?

Not tonight, hey, not tonight, ho, not tonight, hey, not tonight
We gon' take it back to when niggaz was ah, ah, ah
Joey, look, forever had to warm him
Take him to the cleaners, plastic bag on him
I ain't like y'all, I don't like y'all
Put him in lyrical jail with suicide thoughts
Kick the chair hang him from his mic cord
What's the fight for? Never back down
I'm on some bullshit, quick sippin' Jack now
Royce on Patr

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