# Tight

## Fatty Koo

It's Friday night, hittin' the club with my girls, tonight
I'm hanging out with my girls, tonight
(Who?)
Tamika, Ranisha, Shaniqua, Alicia, Myesha, Aylisha
Janelle, Shanelle, Danielle, Michelle, Rochelle, Anelle
Leave your troubles at the door
Ya'll know what you came here for
Tell your friends to come along
My crew, your crew, we can get it on
And wear that little thing I like
You know, a thong
I wanna see you bounce and shake it all night long
Baby, leave your digits on the dresser
I'll call you
(Sure you will, yeah, whatever)
Okay, I'll have it your way
It's all right with me
So what's it gonna be?
Ladies, open up a bottle of Cris
And make your man lose it
You ain't gotta hurt nobody
Shake it on the floor
Let him know that you want some more
Fellas, if your game is tight
You'll be leavin' with a lady tonight
Take her home and lay down the pipe and make this night last forever
Do what, ya, gotta do to the music
Take yourself and lose your mind in the music
Let these brothers know you know how to move it
Don't procrastinate, get right to it
'Cuz if you know what it is, then the game's on
Sky's the limit, baby girl, you got on and on
Too hot in here, I wanna take my clothes off
(Take my clothes off)
Body goin' through convulsions like you on crack
Yeah, baby, you can dance, but your game is wack
The way I work it on the floor, I know, you like that
I'm with my crew Fatty Koo, you know where I'm at
And maybe, I can take your cell

But I won't hit you back, come get with me
You feel you won't, but you still wanna
For me the night is goin' just how it's supposed ta
It makes me kinda wanna get a little closer
Ladies, open up a bottle of Cris
And make your man lose it
You ain't gotta hurt nobody
Shake it on the floor
Let him know that you want some more
Fellas, if your game is tight
You'll be leavin' with a lady tonight

Take her home and lay down the pipe and make this night last forever
Do what, ya, gotta do to the music
Take yourself and lose your mind in the music
Let these brothers know you know how to move it
Don't procrastinate, get right to it
'Cuz if you know what it is, then the game's on
Sky's the limit, baby girl, you got on and on
Too hot in here, I wanna take my clothes off
(Take my clothes off)
You wan com test me?
My style's too sweet, he can't touch me
This lady's style spittin' lovely
Are you really ready for this jelly?
Ya like it when we do it right there
Tell your man, come chill right here
While the models take down their hair
Strike a pose and step right there
Ya wonder how I walk in these jeans
There's room for two in these jeans
Lookin' so fresh and so clean
I talk slick cause my mind is clean
You don't have to call, I'm a be okay
Said, I'm chillin' with my girls tonight
So, it's gonna be all right
I said, it's gonna be all right
Ladies, open up a bottle of Cris
And make your man lose it
You ain't gotta hurt nobody
Shake it on the floor
Let him know that you want some more
Fellas, if your game is tight
You'll be leavin' with a lady tonight
Take her home and lay down the pipe and make this night last forever

Do what, ya, gotta do to the music
Take yourself and lose your mind in the music
Let these brothers know you know how to move it
Don't procrastinate, get right to it
'Cuz if you know what it is, then the game's on
Sky's the limit, baby girl, you got on and on
Too hot in here, I wanna take my clothes off
Come on dance with me
Do what ya gotta do to the music
Take it slow and lose your mind in the music
Do what ya gotta do to the music
'Cuz if you know, what it is, then the game's on
Sky's the limit, baby girl, you got on and on
Too hot in here, I wanna take my clothes off
Come on, dance with me

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