

This Time of Night (feat. Nelly)

T.I.

[Chorus]

We showin up, it's going down
She know it's us, I let her know it now
It's three, four, five 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
Ass looking on swole
Goddamn shawty! Long hair pretty toes
(Know who I am shawty)
Flat stomach [nice face] (undefined)
Okay She say she wanna ride up to my place
And she wanna bring a friend if it's alright
Two bottles chillin, everybody on pills

Songwriters

HARRIS, CLIFFORD / EDWARDS, LAMAR / HAYNES, CORNELL
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