

Tomorrow Tonight

Diddy

Let's take a little time off I,
Paid the cost ta' be the boss I'm fine
Your work, your bills, I'ma get them all off your mind
Let me get 'em, and hit 'em up with the rhythm,
Put them right where you want them,
then I'ma blow your brain
Diddy got the remedy for the enemies,
And The Runners is the gunners, so my flow go BANG
I'm on the last train to Paris,
Lil Jerome, Bonjour
Donne-moi des bouteilles de Conjure (Gimme bottles of Conjure)
see we all just came to party
picture perfect for the paps, just pose
and when we start going in this club
you gon' start comin' off them clothes

My cup is half full
I'm sipping on Ciroc and Red Bull,
(Come on)
I'm feeling amplified,
Somebody's girl is goin' get fucked tonight
(Tonight)
See I just grab her arm,
Hey pretty girl, no need to be alarmed, no
Cause I just wanna make you feel good,
better than you ever did, don't mean no harm
(No)

Hey baby girl, you're a shining star,
So let's make a movie and play your part
You're looking ready, to free your soul
So come home with me, let's lose control

Oh, let's not think about tomorrow, tonight
Just live the moment
Oh, let's not think about tomorrow, tonight

(So what's the hold up? Scared, scared? c'mon)

Now we at my condo,
All the way up on the top floor
It's time to take a toast
and see you come in out them clothes

Girl you're smoking?
You got me high, tell me, is your rollin'?
I can get you whatever you need,
Tell me what is gonna take to keep this party going
Don't stop

Baby girl, you're a shining star,
So let's make a movie and play your part
You're looking ready, to free your soul
So come home with me, let's lose control

Oh, let's not think about tomorrow, tonight
Just live the moment

Let's not think about tomorrow, tonight
Just live the moment
Let's not think about tomorrow, tonight
Just live the moment
Let's not think about tomorrow, tonight

Hold up, pour it up, throw it up, roll it up in the papers
And the put your swishes in the air
Put your drinks up, and we goin' wave 'em all around
In the sky like we just don't care
Get the speakers loud as we can get 'em with the bass and the Treble to put
the track on smash
Turn me up in the headphones, these women ready for lift off so Put my voice
on blast!
Mags, we strapped with it
Cash, stacked with it
Pull up on a female and attack with it
Got ass? Come back wit' it
'Cause you're looking like a butter milk biscuit
Picture perfect for the paps just pose
And when we start going in this club
You go start coming out the clothes

Oh, let's not think about tomorrow, tonight
Just live in the moment
let's not think about tomorrow, tonight