

## Spend the Night

E-40

Let me spend the night sweetheart, uhh  
With an ass like that I don't need a cup holder  
Body like a Jet Magazine's centerfolder  
Beauty of the week, let's go creep  
I tear the line out the coochie and put that ass to sleep  
Like a dog in heat, hormones jumping  
Have em fighting over a hustla two broads thumpin  
I'm a beast in the sheets keepin em comin  
Boulevard with it I be trapping with trumpets  
Beitch!

This is something you ain't never seen  
Pinch yourself bitch this is no dream  
This a Droop-E situation  
Bet ya boyfriend leave ya all frustrated, uh  
Well come holla at a young beast  
I'm rich and I'm sexy, sheesh  
And I might let you spend the night  
If you do it right, yeah

Me and you we can both get right (get right)  
I know you drunk and you ain't got a ride (got a ride)  
Look in your eyes see you want me inside (inside)  
You can come to my house and spend the night

Work Bay  
Cut ya lace sweet handling  
From what I hear thick running yo family  
Aunty got ass mommy and ya grand nanny  
I never treat you like Aldea baggy  
You can be a vet and shawty I'm can be Cody  
I ain't no trick but I can buy a few groceries  
Now sit your pretty brown ass on this upholstery  
Roll up the drinks girl pour up the Lanny  
Was that your girl I'm sorry for your loss  
She came with a square and she left with a boss  
My chain and my money got her intimate  
And you playing with the game like you PS3  
I'm looking around you the baddest by far  
Tell em other guys give you space like stars  
You sippin champagne you feeling it right  
But let's hit shawty you can spend the night

Yeah  
I'm the separation send it off top  
Black rims dark skin played the co-out  
Me and your... here, in the start power G  
Introduce her friends to D.R. double O.P. and Slimm B  
I come with exposure, paparazzi flash  
When I'm on my pillow designer by NASA  
Move with it, you gotta respect with right  
Send an inblast house tour friends over the night  
I wanna see her squirt without a soda can  
There's alot of friction from ya mouth to dance  
I'm a put it in your stomach like this ma  
Planks on the bed head it in the bathroom stall  
Thighs in the air feet on the wall

Everybody knows ya all the way down the hall  
Don't worry bout cha last man he not worthy  
And I'm bimb bomb on niggas like Charles Barkley

[Hook x2: Droop-E/E-40]