

# Fuck All Nite

Jay-Z

You used to all the attention, huh? (Yeah!)  
But you don't want no commitment, huh? (Uh-uh!)  
Why not? -- You should be comin home with me  
Sittin in this lap with the luxury  
Now you can, come in the mornin while wakin up (Yeah!)  
Actin like you behave and stuff (Uh-huh!)  
You should be comin home with me  
Sittin in this lap with the luxury, now check it

[Verse One: Jay-Z + (Pharrell)]

Yes.. a lime to a lemon, my V-A women  
walk in Manolo Blahniks cause my condo with elevators in 'em  
She wanna wrinkle my linens  
So I sprinkle her with gin and then we begin sinnin, uhh  
Blasphemy, oh my God, we be sinnin  
She keeps scratchin me like she tiger in 'em  
This is exactly, why I had to pin her  
to the bed like a wrestler, her to press on her, uhh  
Her man kept pagin, stressin her  
So I told her what to say just in case he question her  
(Situations.. will arise, but you gotta be smart about it)  
No matter what you do, don't talk about us  
Don't give him no info, he'll be lost without it  
Just keep your mouth shut, we could do this again  
Bring a friend!

[Chorus]

[Verse Two: Jay-Z]

Guess who's back in my motherfuckin house  
Half black, half white chick, I call her Minnie Mouse  
.. We always hook up when we out  
We do what we like to do and then we out  
But lately I've been havin the strangest feelings  
Your boy Young Hov' catchin feelings  
and it's messin up my dealings cause mami's not willin  
to leave her boyfriend, she call me her toy-friend  
Said, "We was just 'sposed to hook up and have a glass"  
She called me her emergency dick-in-the-glass  
Hehehe.. I had to laugh for a second  
Had to check myself, get my mackin back in perspective  
I slack for a second but I'm back, no question  
Like I walk with a cane, ain't no half-steppin!  
... Jeah, and on that note  
Iceberg Slim is back to rock a boat, c'mon!

[Chorus]

[Ph.W.] Let's just - fuck all night! Yeah

[Jay-Z] Until we both start yawnin

[Ph.W.] Yeah

[Jay-Z] To the bright Shirley Murdock mornin

[Ph.W.] Yeah

[Jay-Z] Until we both start yawnin

[Ph.W.] Let's just - fuck all night! Yeah

[Jay-Z] Let's have breakfast baby

[Ph.W.] Yeah

[Jay-Z] Have lunch, have dinner, back to breakfast baby  
[Ph.W.] Yeah  
[Jay-Z] Let's have breakfast baby  
Have lunch, have dinner, back to breakfast maybe

[Verse Three: Jay-Z]  
This is - if that kid don't get too suspicious  
Stop blowin up your digits  
Showin up livid, claimin he wanna fight  
But Shawn all business with his type (uh-uh) naw!  
Shawn just tryna keep the friendship tight  
Shawn to Sean Paul 'em if you "Gimmie the Light"  
And this way you can stay for life, aight?  
..

[Chorus]

[Ph.W.] Let's just - fuck all night! Yeah  
[Jay-Z] Until we both start yawnin  
[Ph.W.] Yeah  
[Jay-Z] To the bright Shirley Murdock mornin  
[Ph.W.] Yeah  
[Jay-Z] Until we both start yawnin  
[Ph.W.] Let's just - fuck all night! Yeah  
[Jay-Z] Let's have breakfast baby  
[Ph.W.] Yeah  
[Jay-Z] Have lunch, have dinner, back to breakfast baby  
[Ph.W.] Yeah  
[Jay-Z] Let's have breakfast baby

[Chorus]