Uh... (Oooooohhh)
Uh huh... (Ooohh)
Yeah...

I'm one night standin'
My joy ride has just begun
Girl I'm the one that can get the job done
And not fall victim to the hit and run
I'm one night standin'
No breakfast in bed today
Soon as day break I be on my way
MIA back to JFK

Yeah..

Shorty damn near mine without the whip and chain bet if I don't get the ass, I'mma get the brain whether she knows or don't know what the scriptures sayin' I'm a player with a league pass, ma I get the games whether I hit her don't hit she won't forget the name (Banks!) Lloyd Banks you know the yellow nigga with the change a frozen hand on the metal when I whip the Range I'm sittin' sideways, dazed and switchin' lanes there's a 60-inch plasma in the master room and we can sleep the whole morning and fuck the way to afternoon I had a way with words since I had a half a moon and I'm tourin' the world all winter, I'll be back in June you ain't gotta handle a mop, or push back a broom there's Maids for that, this where the paper with the papers at scars are a part of my story I can't take it back maybe that's why I look at shit like that (Yeah!)

I'm one night standin'
My joy ride has just begun
Girl I'm the one that can get the job done
And not fall victim to the hit and run
I'm one night standin'
No breakfast in bed today
Soon as they ring shots I be on my way
MIA back to JFK

Uh...

And it's the same thing around the way just a lot more drama, you have to swing around the K I never got the ones I wanted just the ones that wanted me look at her, she got the vapours 'cause I'm on TV lookin' like a million dollars in that blue GT and my Reeze and my blue EV's, bitch please I have you feelin' like you hit the jackpot 'cause my backshots, equivalent to crack rock I have you hooked off, dick prank callin' you bitch going back and forth with your friends paintallin' my whip besides I done gave you the sign, you just wouldn't read it now you feelin' like Keyshia Cole and "You Should've Cheated" so fucked up, I pay it to never mind mind on my money, money keep shit together, I'm probably goin' where you drove and lookin' listenin' to the radio and half way out of Brooklyn, good lookin'

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I'm one night standin'
My joy ride has just begun
Girl I'm the one that can get the job done
And not fall victim to the hit and run
I'm one night standin'
No breakfast in bed today
Soon as day break I be on my way
MIA back to JFK
I'm one night standin'... (You know how it goes...)
I've got to leave you girl... (I be here today... Goin' tomorrow...)
I'm one night standin'... (Uh!)
I've got to leave you girl (Ha ha... Pick me up yeah...)
I'm one night standin'...
Wish I could stay... But I gotta play....
La la la laaaaa laaa laaaaaaa....
La la laaaaa...
La la la laaaaa laaa laaaaaaa....
La la laaaaa...
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