

# Niggas Night Out

Royal Flush

And we all shine, sit back, crack the wine  
Hit you at nine, but twelve, it's show time  
First three hundred ladies, free, it's on line  
Jumped out the car, like the shit was mine  
Straight to the promoter, cop me plus nine  
Grab up a shorty that's in back of the line  
Get her in free, try to splash first time  
As I enter, Iced Down Medallion wit the shine  
Party time, place look pack  
Straight to the bar, where all my thugs be at  
Talk to Tommy Hill, while Rudy holdin the gat  
Drippin some, wit fuckin wit shorty in the back  
Nigga B.U. is gettin shots of Conayac  
Cousin Randy is rollin dimes and eight black  
But Shearson, wig gettin his freak on perhaps  
Tonight, everything is going real right  
Shorties walk by, Versace's real tight  
Game is real nice, made me by a drink twice  
Scream Don Lotta got drinks all night  
Like Redman, nigga tonight's the night

Tonight we gon' get high, right niggas  
Freak off, sip a little liquor  
What up, in the club, blowin up figgas  
Me and my 'Lanz niggas  
Royal Flush, honey is you wit us  
(2x)

It's gettin late, watch Red, a quarter pass three  
All bent up, hennecy inside the cup  
Team was fucked up, Lil Bronx was throwin up  
He drink too much, the Don P had him stuck  
Fadone was in the middle, of the floor about to thump  
Queens Most Wanted hold it down, when it front  
Flex switch it up and made the whole crowd jump  
About time we can all go out and have fun  
Dance around til your legs get numb  
Superstar status, goin home wit the baddest  
Wastlanz official, Royal Flush got to have it  
Straight to coat check, so I can go get my jacket  
Snatched it, take it the crib so I can tap it  
Outside, Twinz is in the Lex holdin traffic  
Jumped in the range, pulled off and started laughin

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(6x)