

# Good Night

RZA

Ahh... love is love... yeah...  
Digi, Digi, bong, bong, banging you long  
Whop, pop, who pop, then bang bang boom  
Shabobalee, shabizzy..

Good night, here's your kiss  
Sleep well and make a wish  
Don't be scared, I won't bite  
I keep you warm, and hold you tight

Your dynamite antics, drove me to your magic  
Merrily down the stream, you got me going frantic  
Enchanted by your kiss, the apple's gigantic  
In your Atlantic abyss, I'mma sink my Titanic  
Granted your wish can be captured on candid camera  
Oh shit, I got to pamper you  
With this hand-trick gambit, open handed  
Edible panties, no need for the hamper  
We can spread out on the floor like Pampers  
Chanting Karma Sutra, you got me speaking Spanglish  
Mamacita, f\*\*k semantics  
God damn it, you understand it?  
I'm about to blow like somebody pushed the panic  
You fever the gene that Yacub sub-planted  
Shape and mold ya body just like ceramics  
Big valley rodeo style, above to stand with  
Dream, dream, cream, cream  
Legs open, I'm in between  
You quench and scream, I split your gene  
My chi, my yi, my shit, my jig  
My lee, my con, crown me Kong King  
Bottles of Ginseng, Jamaican ting  
Wood root, it's the ultra sheen  
Your flower being blossomed, pollinate like Spring

Love, love, love is in the air, fireplaces, winter time  
Bottles of wine, cuddled up with a friend of mine  
She a dime, and in her physical prime  
So every time we grind, she get a chill up her spine  
Sign is Virgo, she from Chicago  
She like my slow flow, and like my turbo  
I'm like yo, we can burn the herbal  
I got the purple, and you in my circle  
By them hips I can tell she fertile  
So I'mma take my time and as slow as a turtle  
And I like her verbals, that wine she gurgle, got her acting terrible  
And that ass is durable, had her bent over in the Bentley convertible  
The girl was beautiful, my flow was surgical, and now I'm preferable

When tonight chime, I taste your kiss  
I make a wish, for you  
When tonight chime, I feel your kiss  
I make your dreams come true

She was gorgeous, wit an ass that make you cum fast like Porsches  
Face look like a portrait, body like a fortune  
Mills in small bills, and tar heels, flexing sex appeal

Got my mind pondering, wandering how the sex would feel  
First to kill she'd be an assassin, main part of her attraction  
Was a chance to fast, stopped her and asked her name  
Compliment of the elegance, she blushed, respond with intelligence  
Her scent was heaven sent  
Offered me a drink, beautiful with dead presidents  
A few drinks later, we back at her residence  
Surprised, in 35, I was deep between her thighs  
When she came, she cried, looked me deep in my eyes and said