

Great Night

Tech N9ne

Drink, smoke up and
Give up that stuff, Bitch

Before the final destination we make a pit stop
To get keisha then who sits in the back twist crops
Every move a nigga make in the spot chicks watch
So it's very little tick tock to get bought
Start with Cadillac margaritas, the cat and that
Gargle beatas you stabbin' that heart or haul
It's the habit that scarred the nina
But I'm buzzin' shots by the dozen
Dare of the crew, Caribou Lou guzzlin'
It's on like a dome light
When you're tryin' to stuff a bone pipe in zone light
We hit the nation, makin' punany precipitation
And we only got three stipulations

Smoke one, drink some, get done

Who do I resemble if I ain't ready and willin'
I'm packin' a pack of kill but I'm straight with bein' a villai
n
My bloody gear from yesterday's probably what I'm still in
But a party ain't a party 'till Strange is up in the building
Which is the way I murder a bitch I'm a Michael Vick
And it's obvious she wants Godemis told me she like to lick it
Said it was A-OK if you know the play I'mma stick it
I'm flippin' wicked my shizas I get it while hittin' whip-its
Dig it, I'm a shovel it's funny why try to play me
Get high as fuck then we fuck I would say we are tidal wavy
Bustin' right in your butt cause I know you don't want a baby
I'm half a mile from oblivion still nobody could save me