

## Late Night

Tha Eastsidaz

Yeah, baby, I'm just out here trying to get this money...  
I mean it's hard.. hustling late night  
You know (late niight)  
Some of these suckas out there tryna get what I got  
Tryna pull me down (late night)  
But you know.. I'm a real playa  
Real hustler.. real gangsta  
I'm bout getting this money (late night)  
I don't give a fuck what time it is..  
It can go down all night..

Button up the honcho, grab the brownies and heat  
First step, to collect a nigga's bread and meat  
The squares asleep  
But all the hogs out on the prowl  
Blocks get locked down like they off a child  
Time to eat up off the streets full of fiends and hypes  
Checking cream off ecstasy to the green and white  
Dub sacks, the drugs packed up in kilo bricks  
Getcha slang on, bang on, and keep yo chips  
Baller had this, cause the savage beast did need to floss  
So the hard, Bogard, and we squeezed it soft  
Late night, the game tight, went up a notch or two  
With fake vice, playin nice, steady watching you  
Impossible, the clock when you.. ain't overtiming  
The vibrant ways for crimes on the grind and start shining  
9 to 5 is midnight to sunrising  
Occupation gangsta committed to thug life

On a late night..  
That's the time we gone ride  
Nigga, it's do or die  
Late night  
We ain't checking for names  
When the hollow points fly  
On a late night..  
Deeper and deeper  
We had to get into some gangsta shit  
Late night  
Deeper and deeper  
They don't know who they fucking wit

Dead bodies with a funky smell  
Throw 'em in the ocean  
Jack the fo' up two times  
And young nigga, keep coastin'  
Turn on the DVD and watch myself on TV  
It's killings after killings but they don't know it's me  
It's lil' G, now what you think that stand fo?  
I'm gangsta on the streets and I keep it Crippin' in the studio  
Who else be up late night ready to jack like the whole house?  
Gallop in yo shit like the black joust  
To make it real simple and quick  
If I don't have it, I gots to take yo shit  
And it's all about the fast lane, nigga  
When you see me on the streets, I got my finger on tha trigga  
Never catch who's slippin' when I'm on them 2-wing deez

And when I get my bricks, I flood ya whole city in titties  
Please believe, that I'm a lil' crazy motherfucker  
Turned out by the Spillman's, Gaithen's, and Ruckas

On a late night..  
That's the time that we gone move a gang away  
Late night  
They call me Chef Boyardee, pushin' up some cakes  
On a late night..  
Deeper and deeper  
I bang these streets for all so long  
Late night  
Deeper and deeper  
Uh, wit this game that I got, I can't go wrong