

Lil' Zane, None Tonight

(Lil' Zane)

A yo check this out

I'm sayin

We been on this dance floor all night

Man a nigga sweatin I'm tired

And I'm just sayin my next question is

Are you comin home wit a nigga or what?

A

(chorus) (Lil' Zane) & a female

(I just wanna have some fun tonight)

Sorry baby but you aint gettin none tonight

(Tell me can you make me feel like I'm the one tonight, gimme some tonight)

Sorry you aint gettin none tonight

(Lil' Zane)

Now its the middle of the night boo

And I met a lot of girls just like you

And then I really start to like 'em too

I keep 'em iced out words on

I need a hot girl wit curves on

And a diamond thong, wit platinum tongue

And I know when to keep it on

And I push my own whip

I'm the nigga that you need to go home wit

I'm the nigga that you need to go bone wit

Cause Lil' Z be the nigga that dont owe shit

That shit you kick aint game to me

I got money to bitch who you came to see

You came here in a see through just so I can peep you

Circle around the club all night 'till I beeped you

And like a trick I'm a treat you

Take a cheese bitch FREEZE!! then I cheat you

When you shit off in the club

Smokin shit off in the club

Poke a bitch off in the club

I bare ice and a dice game

Role snake eyes twice wit them pinky rangs

Them weed niggas bitch when they see the chain

How the platinum hangs

Dont slip cause a nigga still packin them thangs

And the game we can show like Ice-T

And aint no tellin how old a nigga might be

Long as I got my own B and I'm icy

I cant see no reason you dont like me

Cant name one nigga thats like me

I dont blame no nigga dont like me

I put the Gators on and tell them haters on

And if you see me outside the raid is on

(chorus) - 2x

(Lil' Zane)

Scene two

I bet that you hot up in my drop top

I got the block locked

Tell your freinds to play the war, cause they like to cock block

Ballin on these niggas hard

You should'a seen us in that shit, I swear to God

She grab my hands to the dance floor

The way she shake it got me bout to take my pants off

I ask her for the numbers then she glance off

I saw a man in the corner slowly backed off

I got my hands off
With my hormones ragin'
I ran into this asian mixed she was half caucasian
Got into a conversation
But me bein impatient
You know I got into the dazin
Put it on the stud time
Wanna see if she was even worth my time
Wanna see if this bitch can work for mine
See if she could cock and bust my nine inches
This is for them fine bitches out to get my thugs riches
And all clown in the club
Coochie down in the club
Shoot you down in the club
Talkin shit off in the club
And startin shit off in the club
Its hot as shit off in the club
All these bitches and I cant hit off in the club
Damn

(chorus)

(Lil' Zane)
A check this out
A check this out baby
We gone take this one to the parking lot

I spit that thug game
For them ones that love game
And they'll be your best freind
And find what you restin
And gone blow your chest in
That thang is weapon
And young niggas be ballin hard
Wit they squad
Everybody iced out jumpin cars
Scratchin whips
We all got chips who you fuckin wit?
Who you know get money and they know they the shit?
We get down if I ask and my niggas get hit
Do you know how many millions you sittin wit?
Do you know how mani diamonds my wrist can fit?
Ice the bandana wit the belt to match
Y'all niggas gone need help to match
Matter fact you need help wit that?
Point me to the bra strap look baby gotta plane to catch

(chorus) - 3x