

# Three 6 Mafia, Late Nite Tip

[lord infamous]

Let me just take you somewhere secret  
Gonna cut out of the lights down dim, forget all  
About your world  
We gonna just flow wit what we feel lets share a  
Few private thoughts, i'm not just  
Out for your sex, let me simp-lify  
The things in life that  
You find complex, forget what  
You heard bout me cause your a  
Scarecrow groupie but theres no  
Pressure on you cause you know  
What you must do  
Check this out  
Lets have a drink  
And i give  
You time to think  
Let me puff  
This buddah blunt and cut on  
This porno bunk here come lounge  
Here by my side tonight your  
My devils bride and theres a  
Freek deep inside have no shame  
No need to hide why do you  
Keep on blushing get it all  
Like thugsta she she must be  
Kinda tipsy on this crystal like a gypsy now i got  
Her on all fours, bout to break  
Down the headboard crash this broad  
On through the wall now she howlin like a dog swept poor  
We hit the floor and don't quit  
Another one ripped  
It's just another victim of lord infamous late nite tip

[Chorus x2]

I'm not the type that get involved in long relationships (why)  
Takin' trips and buyin' gifts  
I'm sorry im' not on that tip (what)  
If you want romance  
You should just stick who you already with (ok)  
If you in that mood you can just hit me on that late nite tip (ooh)

[dj paul]

I done seen  
Some funny shh since i got in this game  
They wants my crib they wants my kisses, all i done gots my fame  
I never recall you askin' your last boyfriend for nathin  
But now they be purple on gold  
Got ya aggrivatin'  
(i need a coach bag)  
I can't be even doin' it  
(i need my hair done)  
Me too, i ain't got nothin' to do with it  
I've been through with it  
You and the since the first time you ask and might i add  
Playas like me can't be savin' your ass

[gangsta boo]

I ain't with that nonsense  
Or that lovey dovey mess  
Feelin' kind of huh  
I call and all i want is sex  
Slip on victoria secrets hit the liqour store before it close  
Call chris so i can't get somethin' white to go get up my  
Now i'm feelin' fine  
Nothin' but sex is on my mind  
If you cannot please me boy

Then please don't waste all of my time  
Got you caught up in the mist  
Mystic girl from triple  
Late nite tip is all we have  
It's payin so trick that's it  
[Chorus x2]  
[juicy &quot;j&quot;]  
I can't understand why these boss be trippin'  
Can't stand the heat get out of the kitchen  
Ballin' in my lexus dropped low to the ground  
Just a young playa tryin' put my bid in  
Freaks wanna trick that be constantly payin'  
Not a ghetto thug that be constantly layin'  
Rainbow inn or da summer motel  
Oh well that's where the juice man stayin'  
Gotta have a lady that wanna do what i do  
Likes skippin'work or love cuttin' high school  
Servin' all the playas in the three 6 mafia  
Camcorder on skinny dippin' in the swimmin' pool  
Never try to argue  
Bother you or fight  
Kill a pack of jimmy hand strapped pen real tight  
Fillin' alazey all tall and a budlight  
Just for your freaks on a moon lite late nite  
[koopsta knicca]  
Tell me three 6 whose that bumpin that music  
Hypnotizin' koop  
I tell you who  
I'm bout to lose it  
Could it be that late night crew tight  
Just inside the party  
Always kind of lonely  
Someone want me, hold me, i say  
Come here come near come hear  
The koopsta cryin' tears  
I can't think positive  
When no one cares of how i feel  
Relax my mind so tired that i even try to find  
I cannot lie though i can ride high late night  
[Chorus...till fade]