

# Celly Cel, It's Goin' Down

(Celly)

It's goin' down tonight, you know I gotta go get fitted  
Hit the mall to get it, then I stop to get my hair  
Twisted up in pony tails  
Then sell a bill, back to the grain  
And let my peoples know, you know it's goin' down tonight  
Merry livin'  
I got the 4-1-1 on the bumpin'  
We ridin' we them heat, as if they funk  
And them we dumpin'  
I'm slumpin' in the meantime  
My speakers is jumpin' up out they box  
I see these broads choosin', man they sprung on my Shirley locks  
Ugh, made the block  
And they was all up on my bumper  
Tryin' to pull me over  
But now I gets a nothin' when I'm sober  
Hit the gas and smoked it up, smashed off, I'm outtie  
Bendin' corners, laughin' 'cause I left they car cloudy  
Went to my partna house and they was postin', splittin', Vegas  
Bet 5 dollars a game on Mat and 95 on Sega  
Taggin' out the room, fools layin' on the ground  
They better have some get back 'cause tonight it's goin' down

(Kerry)

1 - It's goin' down tonight  
Tonight it goes down  
It's goin' down tonight  
Tonight it goes down

It's goin' down tonight  
Tonight it goes down  
It's goin' down tonight  
Tonight it's gonna go down

(Celly)

Closed up shop on the Sega, now we slammin' bones  
Up in my hood, it's on, we make a casino up out yo' home  
Head up, I sets 'em down fast for the stash  
Yellin' "stand up!" when you pass  
Turn over your bones and give me your cash  
I hit the store with the money I won to get me a 4-0  
A double O on the scene, I'm a O-G on the ink fo' sho'  
I get twisted up in knots, 'per? straight sloppy

Prize breaders on my nuts and haters wanna knock me  
Can't understand how deep I get  
When I split this real on real da real  
Straight up out they heels due  
In a minute we'll still talk  
Boots stompin', outta my head  
To the womp, and get my knees dirty  
When I'm stinkin', I'm on da dots for Thompson  
Side bettin', Little Joe in the doe  
Now watch me roll  
I let 'em go and watch that double duece lock up fo' sho'  
I talk static, clown  
Walkin' around & makin' my rounds  
Snatchin' my money up off the ground  
'cause tonight it's goin' down

Repeat 1

(Celly)

Shot to the house to get dressed, it's finally night fall  
Jumped in my 7-4, smashed it, 'cause I'm tight y'all  
Checkin' to see if the tape was on the passenger seat  
I need some heat  
The only way I'm gon' creep  
Late night through these faulty streets  
Hit the block & seen the whole crew on the corner  
Smellin' that aroma, talkin' about the bump and comin' up on her  
Super fast, sumpin' cool  
You know how we do it  
Touch 'em wit some game  
And fill 'em wit some dick fluid  
We hit then store, it's about 30 playas bailin' in  
Give me some C & B, some Hennessy, & Sequels Gin  
Let me squeeze but no chasin', fool we straight lacin'  
Jumpin' & mobbin', punchin' 'til the both of us playas racin'  
We pulls up & see 'em posted outside  
Gettin' gone  
I'm in the zone, ready to take me somethin' home  
Wall to wall breaders, top notch, it's mean, it's goin' down  
At this bump I found  
Tonight fool, it's goin' down

Repeat 1 to fade