

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 dollas 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