

# Cuban Link, Tonight's The Night

Tonight's the night, all eyes on me  
tonight's the night, don't sleep  
cock back and pop that thing homie

(Cuban Link)

I'm ghetto bound, so I get around, never put my metal down  
I got a score to settle, hot as a tea kettle now-  
I'm set up to let off rounds, boil it up or settle down  
pedal to metal, bout to turn it up a level now  
better tell them clowns, sound the alarm  
the pound's in the palm, the bronx already crown me the don  
its been a long time comin, now finally it's on  
I might have these bitch niggas strippin down to they thongs  
how I'm been gone for a minute, so they thought I was finished  
with the scars I caught, its added more to the image  
how I'm flossin and grinnin in a porsche full of women  
feelin on my linen, chillin while chromy rims spinnin-  
I'm the unforgiven, I been in and out of the game  
through all the heartache and pain, still a target remains  
they tried to- rob me for fame, cuz I'm hard in the brain  
so I started a chain reaction regarding my name

(Chorus)

tonight's the night, tonight's the night its all eyes on me  
tonight's the night, tonight's the night it's goin down, don't sleep  
tonight's the night, so light the spice, crack the Hennessy  
I'm out for the night, who gonna bang with me  
tonight we ride on our enemies  
cock back and pop that thing homie

(Cuban Link)

now I hear them niggas talking that talk, but they ain't true to try shit  
they aint walking that walk, all they do is ride dick  
don't get caught, give it thought, who you choose to side with  
cuz when them guns go off, they shootin supersize clips  
new york, new york, true to mine, I keep a live click  
and we all trying to see a prophet like god's kid  
keep the logic, the topic's to try to die rich  
live life at a high risk, driving in fly whips  
just five in the closet, spendin night's at the Ritz  
no more life in the pits, paradise-this is it  
no more ice on the wrist, then alaska chips is what we after-  
shits, gonna last us for chapters  
now that's whats up, first get the money and the power  
then we flash them bucks, hittin them honeys in the shower  
nigga pass the stuff, aint nothing funny about my powder  
one hit off the sour flower- you gonna love me in an hour baby

(Chorus)

(Cuban Link)

I'ma roll how I roll, keep my ear to the streets  
they don't know what i know, they can't see what I see  
I don't go with the flows, I been destined to lead  
at the end of the road, i'ma be who I be  
give me love, give me hate, give me life, give me death  
gotta trust, if it's faith, then oh God do my steps  
got the thugs, got the snakes that'll strike from the left  
only thugs could relate i'ma ride till my last breath

(Outro)

tonight's the night, tonight's the night its all eyes on me  
tonight's the night, tonight's the night it's going down, don't sleep  
tonight's the night, so light the spice, crack the Hennessy

I'm out for the night, who gonna bang with me  
tonight we ride on our enemies  
cock back and pop that thing homie (2x)  
tonight's the night  
cock back and pop that thing homie (2x)