

# Da Band, Tonight

(Sara)

Somethin happens when you touch me  
I get open, and my legs starts quivering  
This sensation, emotions take control of me  
Its a temptation, i dont knows whats come over me

(Babs)

Yeah baby, tonights the night  
Ima ride that thing like a motor bike  
Grab my waist and hold it tight, im not frontin  
You think i bought a box of Lifestyle for nothin  
Please i got blunts you supply the weed  
Im the best so baby keep yo eyes on me  
Its about time i get mine nigga im ready  
And sex aint the bomb if the girl is sweaty

(Chopper)

Listen ma, we been chillin out for a minute  
And right now im in the mood to straight hit it  
We know enough about each other, i been patient  
Look, but every nigga got his limits  
Im tired of waitin, i feel like tonight is the night  
To get Bucky Ball naked and make love all night  
You aint gotta worry bout me bustin in quick seconds  
I can handle mine plus im young and energetic, you ready

\*Chorus

(Sara) Toniiiight

(Babs) Yeah daddy i know you want it cuz its extra tight

(Ness) Yeah mommy im gon make sure its extra right

(Sara) Ill Be your Mary Jane, it aint a game, ill get ya high, toniiiight

(Babs) Im a bad girl and bad girls do bad things

(Ness) And im a bad boy so girlfriend do your thing

(Sara) Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da

(Fred aka Miami)

So hurry up ma show me a sign  
I been peepin ya all night  
And your alright  
The reason im starin im comparin  
Some things we may have in common  
And tell ya comin on our plane to Bahamas  
I love how you abuse the charm  
You got a Bad Boys tellin leave them fools alone  
Any place that you stay i can move your home  
Im talkin shoppin sprees for weeks in Rome  
We would import 4 in the mornin we gone  
Off to Paris to meet Sean  
I cant dissappoint Mr.Combs  
But first i need the number to your phone

\*Chorus

(Sara)

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(Ness)

You aint gotta act boogie or be all uptight  
Tonights the night E.Ness will put up a fight  
Best sex you ever had in your life  
If it turn out right fuck around gettin married tonight

Rock that hand off a one night stand  
Hop in the van goin honeymoon in Amsterdam  
Tomorrow mornin we gon drive back home  
And smoke a lot so we can be in the twilight zone

(Dylan)

I wanna have you in the kitchen, put up on the dresser  
Throw you in the closet then undress ya  
Treat ya like a one night stand give ya the pressure  
Make you hit high notes like R&B singers will ya

Chorus x2

Toniiiight, uh hh HEYY, Toniiiight, ohhh uh, yeahhh