

Eve, Maniac

Ladies and gentleman
(Ladies and gentleman)

One-two, one-two

E-V-E, party time

1 - All my East Coast niggaz get all the chips

All my West Coast niggaz get all the chips

All my Down South niggaz get all the chips

All my Ruff Ryder niggaz get all the chips

Lets go, lets go, lets go

Lets go, lets go, lets go

Lets go, lets go, lets go

Lets go, lets go, lets go

Lets go, lets go, lets go, lets go

Yo, yo whatcha need from a bad bitch, that bitch

(Ladies) Dont fuck around if you strapless

Real thug hide his money in his mattress

See him in the club with his team never stackless

Want what we got, shorty got me hot

It may have something to do with the drop top

Big thang, big man

Spotted, your number, your name, got it

Freaks out, baby mother sneaking out

(Big boys in the back pull your gs out)

Thorough chick tell a nigga pile it on

Bitches what they call us?

(Brick house stallions)

Now we feelin it, drinks all in me

Lady but a thug, double shot of Henney

Nigga look good, nigga got it all

Can help but to speak (Damn daddy how ya doing?)

Babygirl grew up, mommy aint around

Searchin for a thug in the club to hold me down, ughh

Find the one thats running it all

Top dog, his game sunning em all, huh

Whiling out, people piling in

(Oh shit, watch out)

Damn not again

Another nigga knocked out, thats how it go

Move to the other side of the drink (lets go)

Repeat 1

Yo, yo, yo

Ladies are you feeling it

(Hell yeah)

Niggas are you feeling it

(Hell yeah)

What we gonna do with this shit

(Tear it up)

What you got beef with a bitch

(Play itu p)

Shit stronger than a motherfucker

Another round from the bar for my dog nigga

Here now (all night long)

Dancefloor shoutin

(Thats my song!)

DJ mix it up, who got heat?

(Swizz Beats nigga what?)

Imma be in trouble

Bet you seeing double

I got no time to cuddle

Fuck it let me have another drink

Damn how you get to the bar?

Let me think

Time for the bathroom, I aint waiting in it

To the front chicks hatin

(Uh-uh I know she didnt)
Shit yes I did, moving right along
Gotta get back before they play the last song
(Last call for alcohol)
Damn I knew it
Thirty minutes till its over, better do it
One more drink, one more dance
Papi staring at me in the corner you got one more chance
Gotta eat, head to the diner
Thinkin you gonna see me next week
(Try and find her)
Repeat 1 (2x)
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