

# Fredro Starr, One Night

(Talking)

There's two things in the world  
I ain't never seen, know what I'm sayin'?  
A space ship and the bitch I need, ha, ya heard?  
New shit yo, you know you tell me  
when you want some half of Miss Shorty, right?  
You want the bitch to give you some brains or whatever  
You just say yo.. yo give me some knowledge. (haha)  
Know what I'm saying? It's some new shit, word up.  
Yo shorty, check it out man... Look-

I ain't tryin' to go home wit ya number, y'know what I'm sayin'?  
I'm tryin' to go home wit you  
Can't f\*\*k a phone number, ya know what I'm sayin'?  
Straight up, just one night, that's it  
We don't love dem hoes!

I don't want to love you  
I just wanna.. f\*\*k you  
One night, one night  
Just wanna f\*\*k you  
(We don't love dem hoes!)

(Fredro Starr)

Bitch, you so fine  
Like a tambourine with rocks, you just shine  
Be a real bitch, let me hit it from behind  
Which bed you wanna climb? No relationship  
Is worth the pussy one time  
Let em know, I don't love em, I don't hate them neither  
Best way to (describe a guest is a faithful cheater)?  
Ain't no rings on ya finger, is we f\*\*kin' or what?  
Pack a overnight bag and steal your man's truck.  
She told me "Guns turn me on"  
She got a thing for rappers, get f\*\*ked in the ass  
Face stuck in the mattress, shut up  
Listen to ???, every bitch is a liar  
And worth shit but a blunt and a lighter.(Get high, bitch)

(Versatile)

I treat a bitch like a hoe, cause a hoe is a bitch  
You know it's other people's money  
That be makin' em trick  
They makin' me sick, never stop suckin' my dick  
Thinkin' a nigga runnin' tricks, cause he sit in a 6  
I buy 'cris just to spit on bitches  
Very important, pimp, I know you hear that bitch  
You see this wrist? When a scar look like this  
Yo' ass get scared, a bitch would learn  
Versatile don't pay for titties  
Know your name, gettin' head in the range of the city  
Hittin' switches, while your hoe ass zip down my dickie's  
Avoid them hickies, I don't love you hoes for nothin'  
Smack a bitch and you think I'm frontin'  
Playa you're trippin'

(Chorus 2x)

(Begetz)

What? Gucci? What?  
Trick what? Lace who?  
I ain't amazed, boo  
5 years a nigga that'll f\*\*k you and tape you  
and show it to your face, boo

Not behind your back  
And let you see how you gettin' murdered from the back  
If it wasn't for the flicks, would you be all on my dick?  
When we f\*\*kin', you let a nigga call you bitch.  
When you suckin', what make you swallow all of my shit?  
Shoulda treated you like a prostitute, you listen to ??  
But the head got better, the pussy got wetter  
Six monthes later Begetz couldn't get her  
But guess what, I keep that bitch broke in and f\*\*ked  
Let her browse through the Prada store to open her up  
I bought her Aldo shoes, just to open her up  
It's coconuts, the way she just coc up the nuts  
You know the rules, keep em pretty  
Never cash in they hands  
That's what you get from a one night stand  
Don't move, bitch

(Chorus)

(Ice T over Chorus)  
That's right bitch, don't move  
This Ice T bitch, now you got real trouble  
Know what I'm saying?  
'Til let me holla at this hoe  
Yo bitch, they told me if you knew better  
You choose better, you know?  
You think wrong, you think wrong, bitch  
Problem is, bitch, you can't swing a slow bat at a fast pitch  
You f\*\*k a nigga like me, you might get rich  
But it ain't gonna be all fun  
You step outta ?? one motha f\*\*kin' inch  
You better duck or run  
I can't really get mad at you  
for not recognizing this isn't  
Cause if you ain't never had nothing  
How you supposed to get used to something?  
The true root of the problem  
to most of you broke ass hoes is  
you so mothaf\*\*kin' used to losing  
You can't even figure out who you f\*\*kin' one  
BIATCH