

Lil Fizz, One Night Stand

Verse 1 (Fizz)

Yeah, yeah, yo
Lil momma if you want it
Come and get it
Right now 'cause I got it baby
Butter cream and chocolate ladies
Roll, let's get it poppin baby
'cause my Mercedes holds two pin ups and a centerfold
Penthouse wit a dress code
Bikinis and your open toes
And I'm here for the weekend
If you're creepin, been thinkin bout cheatin
Care less who you seein and if you leave him
'cause I ain't tryna sleep in
I hug up, when I'm done I'm done
You're lucky if you get two in one
Sure, what we do is fun
And I love how you use your tounge
But baby this what I do for fun
One night, you can choose you one
I hate to bruse and run
But condoms, I only use 'em once
So yes, we can only do this once
Here's your one night to keep me up
No love to the beatin up
'cause when the sun rize I gotta ride
'cause theres lots a other chicks on the other side
And I don't need a chick on the brothers side
Unless undercover like if she ain't tryna smother mine
But we good if you can keep it straight
It ain't a case where I'm losin face
Then yes, ma, I'll use your face
Tell ya man he won't lose his place
'cause I won't trip, and I won't send choose your way
Ma, i don't do the group these days
I'm on my own, I make things move my way
I don't need a girlfriend, a boo, or babe
Look you must want the dude wit braids (ha ha)

(Hook)

Are there any fans in the stands
Who only lookin' for a one night stand
But I'm not tryna be ya man
Promise it won't last long
If I decide I'ma take you home
Are there any ladies in this room
Who wanna meet me at the telly at two
But I'm not tryna be wit you
Promise it won't last long
If I decide I'ma take you home
Take you home

Verse 2 (Boog)

Homie stand up in it
You neva had a real deal man up in it
In two minutes he finish
In twenty minutes I'm winnin
Cleanin the kitchen, neva lickin
'cause ya payin for stickin
Ain't no such thing as quittin
When I'm hittin that thang
I give you the whole pipe
I see your veins

J-Boog girl ain't a damn thing changed
You want me to stay girl I don't see no rings, rings
Now when I'm from the back
You neva felt a nigga handle it like that
Feel the shit smakin on your ass
Killin it so fast, your body ya can't last
Later on they gotta rest
'cause I'm movin things
I'm pokin in ya guts I see it in your face
Ya lickin on my neck I can't be erased
Now put it in the toilet, can't leave no trace
Now get a grip, ma
Grab them hips, split them lips
I just put it in, why you get so stiff
Just take the hit, ma
Can you have my kids? (What?)
Yo, it's a one night stand, we ain't gotta be friends
On the otha hand, if it's good I can
But I wouldn't be true to the man I am
If I don't send ya ass back to the stands

(Hook)

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Verse 3 (Fizz)

Girl it's cool if we ride out
But its really nothin more than a night out
And it's just somethin new I wanna try out
Plus when the sun come I gotta fly out
And I go from here to Chi-Town, Chi-Town to GA, Atlanta to Barcelone
Brazil to Toronto, back to Chicago, then Ma I gotta go home
It's somethin we can do it for a hour or two
If you promise that it won't last long
All hopes get broke when a nigga gotta go
It's like one, two pumps then I'm gone
Then it really depends if I'ma see you again
The next time I touch down I could be seein a friend
And the time after that I could be seein ya friend, so then
It'll be a while fore you see me again (chea)

(Hook)

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