

Marques Houston, 12 O'Clock

[Marques talkin]
Its ya boi M.H.

[1st verse]

[Joe Budden]

Ok I got my madden name in check, outfit check. No need to iron, might need to iron. Put these jew beside me if see ridin, or what she sippin on. Mink got my fitted on. She something vivd on, we can Everybody throw ya drink in tha air.

[Marques]

I stepped in da party like WOO. What's da deal wit it? Ain't no hands in da air unless its a drink wit Thugs wit me cus they know I roll wit kells and dem. Then I spot mami shakin like a tamerine, want all these nasty dreams, and I'm glad I brought my niggas to the right party.

[CHORUS]

Oo its 12 o'clock and we partyin'. Drinks in da club and now we all fucked up. Dj keeps spinnin da tonite.

Whoo its 12 o'clock and we partyin, ain't no going home the doors is all locked up, don't nobody mo

[2nd Verse]

Stunt my chips, make dem hits and I can tell that yall love my shit and got my shirt off wit my tims o Mami shake it like a tamerine, wanna eat you just like a tangerine, mamis giving me all these nasty

[CHORUS]

[3rd Verse]

[Joe Budden]

No more excuses, now in the two doors exclusive and everything is all enclusive. We can do it all if em all lets do this. Get things juciy its more than enough room in da jacuzzi for u to lose the feeling New kells playing feelin on yo booty. Keys to tha ferrari, leave in tha garage, starts wit a massage e dabarge. Just cus she tellin her friends it was dabarge. 4 am gotta a babe on tha cell 5 am on my v excell mag perfect fit. Now to tha grizz lets go.

[MARQUES]

Baby showing me all these crazy things. Got me mettling on her bellyring. Bout to get into tha swin thing. We up in tha otha room so hot. Shortys about to take off that pink tank top. All I wanna say is (drop it like its hot, drop it like its hot)

[CHORUS 2X]