

# Mr. 3-2, Tonight's the Night

(Mr. 3-2)

Let's get it started get it popping, g-strings get to dropping  
Go on work your money maker, let me see that ass dropping  
These broads be bopping, when they see me on dubs  
Pulling up big body, valeting at the club  
What it is what it was, pimping what it's gon be  
Some dranks and conversation, now she going home with me  
It's extasy, Mr. 3 to the 2 that's right  
Skip this club that you at, and put this thug in your life  
Tonight is the night, girl call it like you want it  
Now boss it I'ma flip it, I'm all up on it  
Some'ing petite, sexy and sweet but pretty sweet  
I like 'em jazzy, classy and nasty under the sheets  
A dog in heat, and we can do it all night long  
While I get it and fit it, up in it like a thong  
Wrong or right, do what you like you call it  
It's your world, so go on get it started

(Hook: Big T)

Tonight's the night, leave the club with hype  
To have a freaky party  
Put a thug in your life, we could do it all night  
Get crunk, let's get it started  
(do what you like, baby shake it let me see the merchandise  
Mama what you working with between the thighs  
Looking like you can do it all night, that's right)

(H.A.W.K.)

Do what you like  
Shake that ass, to the left and to the right  
Only like it, if the pussy is tight  
When you sucking, make sure you don't bite girl that's right  
And tonight is the night, I'm gon freak with all you hoes  
Get naked, go on take off your clothes  
You going home, with no panty hose  
That's the way it goes  
Real playas get chose  
Open your legs, and watch the pussy get drove  
Got you hotter, than a motherfucking stove  
You nibbling all, on my ear lobe  
Bout to explode, I keep hitting hard  
Have my penis, touching your spinal cord  
Got you hotter, and screaming oh Lord  
My game is sharper than a sword  
I really don't bar, tonight is the night

(Hook)

(Mr. 3-2)

Now let's do it get to it, I ain't fin to play wit ya  
Put it on video, and I'ma snap a couple pictures  
For my partnas on lock, ass and titties and your cot  
This freaky dude don't stop, busting nuts in her mouth  
Governor of the South, I done told you that  
Breaking in a broad back, call me the Fat Mack  
Big pimp hoe layer, and I never ever pay her  
My number one rule, is the game ain't fair  
A yelling nigga with long hair, it ain't all about fucking  
Plus I'm all about my money, a bitch can't tell me nothing  
Bachelor for life, will I ever take a wife  
Thug forever, steady trying to get my shit right  
With a packet full of ice, and a piece that's clean and  
Yellows carnails, and sweet Lac broads fiending  
Steady juting scheming, all on the telly

And I'm working it well, that's what all of 'em tell me

(Hook)