

RZA, Good Night

[Intro: RZA w/ Tamika Layton moaning]

Ahh... love is love... yeah...

Digi, Digi, bong, bong, banging you long

Whop, pop, who pop, then bang bang boom

Shabobalee, shabizzy..

[Chorus 2X: Thea]

Good night, here's your kiss

Sleep well and make a wish

Don't be scared, I won't bite

I keep you warm, and hold you tight

[RZA]

Your dynamite antics, drove me to your magic

Merrily down the stream, you got me going frantic

Enchanted by your kiss, the apple's gigantic

In your Atlantic abyss, I'mma sink my Titanic

Granted your wish can be captured on candid camera

Oh shit, I got to pamper you

With this hand-trick gambit, open handed

Edible panties, no need for the hamper

We can spread out on the floor like Pampers

Chanting Karma Sutra, you got me speaking Spanglish

Mamacita, f**k semantics

God damn it, you understand it?

I'm about to blow like somebody pushed the panic

You fever the gene that Yacub sub-planted

Shape and mold ya body just like ceramics

Big valley rodeo style, above to stand with

Dream, dream, cream, cream

Legs open, I'm in between

You quench and scream, I split your gene

My chi, my yi, my shit, my jig

My lee, my con, crown me Kong King

Bottles of Ginseng, Jamaican ting

Wood root, it's the ultra sheen

Your flower being blossomed, pollinate like Spring

[Chorus 2X]

[The Reverend William Burk]

Love, love, love is in the air, fireplaces, winter time

Bottles of wine, cuddled up with a friend of mine

She a dime, and in her physical prime

So every time we grind, she get a chill up her spine

Sign is Virgo, she from Chicago

She like my slow flow, and like my turbo

I'm like yo, we can burn the herbal

I got the purple, and you in my circle

By them hips I can tell she fertile

So I'mma take my time and as slow as a turtle

And I like her verbals, that wine she gurgle, got her acting terrible

And that ass is durable, had her bent over in the Bentley convertible

The girl was beautiful, my flow was surgical, and now I'm preferable

[Chorus 2X]

[Hook: Thea]

When tonight chime, I taste your kiss

I make a wish, for you

When tonight chime, I feel your kiss

I make your dreams come true

[Crisis]

She was gorgeous, wit an ass that make you cum fast like Porsches

Face look like a portrait, body like a fortune

Mills in small bills, and tar heels, flexing sex appeal

Got my mind pondering, wandering how the sex would feel

First to kill she'd be an assassin, main part of her attraction

Was a chance to fast, stopped her and asked her name

Compliment of the elegance, she blushed, respond with intelligence

Her scent was heaven sent
Offered me a drink, beautiful with dead presidents
A few drinks later, we back at her residence
Surprised, in 35, I was deep between her thighs
When she came, she cried, looked me deep in my eyes and said
[Chorus]