

The Notorious B.I.G., Fuck You Tonight

[The Notorious B.I.G.] Uhh
[Diddy] I like that, you like that? Heh
[The Notorious B.I.G.] Here's another one
[Diddy] And another one
[The Notorious B.I.G.] And another one
[Diddy] And another one
[The Notorious B.I.G.] Uhh, what, what?

[R. Kelly]
You must be used to me spendin'
And all that sweet winin' and dinin'
Well, I'm fuckin' you tonight
[The Notorious B.I.G.]
Here's another one
And another one
Uhh, uhh, what?

Some say the x make the sex spec-
Tacular, make me lick ya from ya neck
To ya back, then ya shiverin,' tongue deliverin'
Chills up that spine, that ass is mine
Skip the wine and the candlelight, no Cristal tonight
If it's alright with you, we fuckin' (That's cool)
Deja vu, the blunts sparked, finger fuckin' in the park
Pissy off Bacardi Dark
Remember when I used to play between your legs
You begged for me to stop because you know where it would head
Straight to your mother's bed
At the Marriott, we be lucky if we find a spot
Next to your sister, damn I really missed the
Way she used to rub my back when I hit that
Way she used to giggle when your ass would wiggle
Now I know you used to sweets at the Parker Meridian
Trips to the Carribean, but tonight, no ends

[R. Kelly]
You must be used to me spendin'
And all that sweet winin' and dinin'
Well, I'm fuckin' you tonight
[The Notorious B.I.G.]
Here's another one
And another one
And another one
What? What? Uhh

[R. Kelly]
You must be used to me spendin'
And all that sweet winin' and dinin'
Well, I'm fuckin' you tonight
[The Notorious B.I.G.]
Here's another one
And another one
What? Uhh, uhh

Damn, you look fine
Like a windface Rolex, you just shine
I like that waistline
Let me hit that from behind, which wall you wanna climb?
My style's genuine, girl I love you long time
I got you pinned up, wit' your fuckin' limbs up
All because you like the way my Benz was rimmed up
Bitch, keep your shins up, please watch me do thee
Nasty, like it when you make it move fast, mommy
I like it when you tro' it 'pon me

No love makin,' strictly back breakin'
Cees know all his hoes go to my door
Then they go to his flo' to fuck some more
So no caviar, sharp bar, uh uh
Strictly sex that's pretty and left over spaghetti
I know you used to slow CD's and Don P's
But tonight it's 8-tracks and six packs while I hit that

[R. Kelly]

You must be used to me spendin'
And all that sweet winin' and dinin'
Well, I'm fuckin' you tonight

[Diddy]

Can you feel me?
'Cause I can feel you
Can you feel me?

[R. Kelly]

You must be used to me spendin'
And all that sweet winin' and dinin'
Well, I'm fuckin' you tonight

[Diddy]

Can you feel me?
'Cause I can feel you
Can you feel me?

[R. Kelly]

Lets stop the bullshit, baby
Let me take you to the spot, get you hot
So you wanna be with me?
Puff Daddy, B.I.G.
Bring that ass to me

[R. Kelly]

You must be used to me spendin'
And all that sweet winin' and dinin'
Well, I'm fuckin' you tonight
Fuckin' you tonight, strokin' you tonight

[Diddy]

Can you feel me?
'Cause I can feel you
Can you feel me?

[R. Kelly]

You must be used to me spendin'
And all that sweet winin' and dinin'
Well, I'm fuckin' you tonight

Fuckin' you, baby
I'm fuckin' you, baby

You must be used to me spendin'
And all that sweet winin' and dinin'
Well, I'm fuckin' you tonight

I'm doin' it, baby

I'm doin' it, baby

I'm doin' it, baby, yeah, whoa

You must be used to me spendin'
And all that sweet winin' and dinin'
Well, I'm fuckin' you tonight

Well, I'm fuckin' you tonight

Givin' it to you, anyway

You must be used to me spendin'
And all that sweet winin' and dinin'
Well, I'm fuckin' you tonight