

Late Night Tip

Three 6 Mafia

(Lord Infamous)

Let me jus take u somewhere secret
gonna cut all of da lightz down dim
forget all about ya boy we gon jus flow wit wha we feel
letz share a few private thoughtz
im not jus.out for ya sex
let me simplify the thingz in life.that u find complex
forget what, u heard bout me.cuz ur a scarecrow groupie
but therez no pressure on you cuz u know
what u must do.
check this out
lets have a drink, and ill give u time to think
let me puff this buddah blunt and cut on this porno buff
girl come lounge here by my side, tonite your, my devils bride
and theres a freak deep inside, have no shame no need to hide.why do you keep on blushin? get
it on

Like a slut, she must be
kind of tipsy on dis crystal like a gypsy
not i got her on all fourz
bout to break.down the headboard crash this broad
all thru the wall now she howlin like a dog
sweat poured
we hit.the floor.it dont quit.anotha one ripped
iss jus anotha victim of lord iinfamouz late night tip
(chorus)
im not da type that get involved in long relationshipz
takin tripz n buyin gifts im sorry im not on that tip
iif u want romance u shuld jus stick who u already with
if u in dat mood u can jus hit me on dat light night tip(Dj Paul)
I done seen.some funny shit since i got in this game
they wantz my crib they wantz kidz since i dun got my fame
i never recall u askin ya last boyfriend for nathin
but now the big bourban on gold.got u aggravated(Gangsta Boo)

I need a coach bag

(Dj Paul)

i cant be even doin it

(Gangsta Boo)

ii need may hair done

(Dj Paul)

me too.i aint got nuttin to do wit it
i been thru wit it.u and it since da first time ya asked
and mite i add.playaz like me cant be savin ya ass

(Gangsta Boo)

ii aint wit dat nonsene.or dat lovey-dovey mess
feelin kinda whorish.i call and all i want is sex
slip on victoria's secret.hit da liqua sto' befo it close
call chris so i can get sumthin white to go up in mai nose
now im feelin fine.nuttin buh sex is on my mind
if u cannot please me boy den please dont waste all of my time
got u caught up in the mist
mystic girl from triple six

late night tip is all we have.its time for trickk dat sick(chorus 2x)(Juicy J)

I can't understand why these slobs be trippin'
Can't stand the heat, get out of the kitchen
Ballin' in my lex dropped low to the ground
Just a young playa tryin' to put my bid in
Freaks want a trick that be constantly payin'
Not a ghetto thug that be constantly layin
Raymo inn on a summer motel,
Oh well that's what the juice might stay in
Gotta have a lady that wanna do what I do
Like skippin' work or love cuttin' high school
Summon all the players in the three 6 mafia
Camcorder on skinny dippin' in the swimmin' pool
Never try to argue, bother you, or fight
Kill a pack a jimmy hats strapped on real tight
Sippin' alize all tall, and a bud light
Just for you freaks on the moonlight late night(koopsta knicca)
Tell me three 6 who be bumpin' that music
Hypnotizin' koop I tell you who I'm bout to lose it
Could it be that late night, groove type, just inside the body
Always kinda lonely someone want me hold me, I say
Come here, come here, come here the koopsta cryin' tears
I can't think positive when no one cares of how I feel
Realize my mind, sometimes that I even try to find
I cannot lie though I can ride high late night(chorus until song endz)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>