

# 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)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>