

# Helluva Night

## Ludacris

It's about to be a hell of a night  
It's about to be a hell of a night  
It's about to be a hell of a night  
Mustard on the beat, ho  
Luda!Rollin down the highway  
Nothing for me to do but smoke, it's habitual Friday  
Break it down, spread it out, nigga roll up  
And let's see what they about, call them hoes up  
Ludacris, man these bitches want my last name  
Sippin slow but I'm drivin all in the fast lane  
Get the fuck up out my way, man, move bitch  
And hoodie yappin if you never wanna do shit  
I'm all about it, get yo mind right  
Been making money since before I was in the lime light  
Grind like - bitch, wussup!  
Top down but I feel like getting fucked up  
I get high but the bass low  
A real nigga, watch a woman wanna shake fo  
When you shake it for a baller better shake it right  
'Cause it's about to be a hell of a night  
It's about to be a hell of a night  
It's about to be a hell of a night  
It's about to be a hell of a night  
It's about to be a hell of a nightI'm fucked up - I'm fucked up  
I'm fucked up - I'm fucked up  
I'm high as hell - I'm high as hell  
I'm high as hell - I'm high as hell  
(It's about to be a hell of a night)Club packed and one nigga and they drink on  
Just lookin for a reason to get they freak on  
Catch me up in the VIP and it's roaped off  
To keep raggedy ass hoes off  
Then I'm bout to have a smoke off  
Rich nigga but I'm tryna get broke up  
Turn it up as I make the beat break down  
Ass up, face down  
Yea, that's still the best way to get it  
Down the middle, that's the best way to split it  
I'm talkin money, disturbin the peace, racked up  
One too many American black cards stacked up  
Backed up and it's on  
Don't get beat down til it's on  
I feel these hatin ass niggas wanna fire

What?  
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I'm fucked up - I'm fucked up  
I'm high as hell - I'm high as hell  
I'm high as hell - I'm high as hell  
(It's about to be a hell of a night) I'm always looking for trouble to get into  
Take your girlfriend's friends, bring friends too  
What you drinkin? I got it all, pour it all up  
So stay, my partners - they throw it all up  
I don't want a ménage so bitch let go  
I'm tryna get 3 women, play connect 4  
Congratulations, you made it into the top 5  
Your mouth help me, push the Bentley into Mach 5  
She got me speedin in the red zone  
Always Luda like they callin this the head zone  
Hands up, I bread win and the bread's up  
So make a peace sign, baby put yo legs up  
Is it really that good to ya?  
Do you like it when a nigga talk hood to ya?  
Do you like a little scratch, a little bite?  
Well, It's about to be a hell of a night It's about to be a hell of a night  
It's about to be a hell of a night  
It's about to be a hell of a night  
It's about to be a hell of a night I'm fucked up - I'm fucked up  
I'm fucked up - I'm fucked up  
I'm high as hell - I'm high as hell  
I'm high as hell - I'm high as hell  
(It's about to be a hell of a night)

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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>