

# Hey Charli

## Charli Baltimore

[Guy] Hey Charli, hey Charli, hey Charli

[Guy] She's unbelievable and she wit

[ChB] I-N-C

[Chorus][Guy] Hey Charli

[ChB] Catch me runnin red lights, niggaz beamin they headlights

[Guy] Hey Charli

[ChB] 187 be the digits only numbers you getting nigga

[Guy] Hey Charli

[ChB] See me with the angels, ass from all angles

[Guy] She's unbelievable and she wit

[ChB] I-N-C

[Verse 1] We throw a club in the clique nigga

I need a thug and a drink

Scream "The Inc" Till I'm "Gone" like N'SYNC

Bitches born for the scene

Ass fat like it was born in them jeans

They come on to my team

Now we on to a scheme

Ready for the tape on

Face on

Ass is up never

Glasses up better

Fuck it we brown paper baggin off the wagon

See who worth taggin

I play wit em but no slidin off

Im watchin him expression as I'm ridin off

Play 2-way tag but I'm not for baggin

Who press cats? Me

I was back like Jet Lagan

Your fuckin wit a I.G. associate

Want a dose of it?

Can't come close to it

Keep it brief like our game is been

With more albums I score see who worth more

[Chorus][Verse 2]

Now I play gats, knives wit em cause I love to chase

22"s on the Lex got em lovin my taste

Love ta pace

Mac doors got em lovin my face

38" on the waste you wastin wit your place  
I don't know you better then I don't show you  
But who's behind my chicks  
Never mind  
Never mind we never find one worth the energy  
My angels on Hennessey thinking they see enemy  
So keep it spinnin like Rule records on radios  
Even out the ratio 7 and 1  
All chicks from the front and the back  
All cliques aw shit we here whenever we near  
Sweetheart I aint tryna swell you let me tell you  
If you can bitter or spit me you can hit me  
Shit I aint met one yet  
Aint settlin foot to the pedal and cats keep on yellin  
[Chorus][Verse 3]Ok  
Can go deeper then replies on the beeper  
Ill work wit ya but lemme see if I fit ya  
Im more complex then dinner and a movie  
Nigga you gotta move me  
A bitch kinda moody  
So what's the plan of action  
Get it crakin  
What u working wit lets see if I can work wit it  
Im no amateur game master  
He has ta lay the mack down a little faster bastard  
Too slow and I'm dustin em one up  
Play the hood till the sun up they run up in  
Im skirtin no flirtin  
I aint checkin em niggaz still got the plot thickenin (thickenin)

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

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