

# Best U Can

## Tha Liks

Let's get it pumped up, pumpin', the jump-off to jumpin'  
Aiyyo I'm lookin' in your eyes you look a little drunkin' pumpkin  
You buzzin', oh really, you faded kinda early

These my homeboys, introduce your home girliesWhat's your name? Shirley, well this my nizzle swivel  
He like the way you pop it, like the way your booty wiggle

Y'all 'bout it? We 'bout it, everybody crowd around it

Mouths hit the floor, all my niggaz look astoundedDom P? Hell naj, that shit a waste of money  
We drink that Cristal, Dom P be tastin' funny  
You a Likqit bunny, and I'm Hugh Hef

After Tash get to mackin', y'all can have who's left'Cause, with this game, Tash legal and all  
If ain't home, call me back

'Cause I've been screenin' my calls, all y'all gotta pause

'Cause we know what y'all broads really wantYou know you want me mama, you want me to be your man  
But if you really want me girl, you gotta wiggle the best U can  
I can tell you want me mama, you want me to be your man

But if you really want me girl, you gotta wiggle the best U canHe's on his way to the club, puffin' on a dub  
He never wait in line, 'cause he always get love  
He's drinkin' it, drinkin' up, drikin' all the time

He can't hold it back, he's lookin' for a dimeHe say two drinks and the ass is mine  
She play dudes like him just passin' time  
So they hop inside, the Cadillac

The chaffeur drove off, and it never came backShe say, ay daddy, do you like that?  
He say, yeah mami, just like that  
She say, you know I never did this before

He say, yeah, sure tell me moreKnock on wood grain, the whole hood sayin'  
You give good brains, I ain't playin'  
A little champagne, but no damn rain

And the next week it was the same damn thangYou know you want me mama, you want me to be your man  
But if you really want me girl, you gotta wiggle the best U can  
You know you want me mama, you want me to be your man

But if you really want me girl, you gotta wiggle the best U can, yeahYo I know you want me little mama, but  
tell me what you think about  
Girls like you drain a bank account

The cars, the ice, the clothes, the dough

All that for slidin' down a pole?I'm state of the art, you still playin' your part  
A nigga like Tash'll make it pump from the start  
Game pump from my heart like oil through a pipeline

You waitin' on some chips, you might wait like three lifetimesMack and Ro, crackin', crackin'  
Drop them fat back down to the flo'

Do it for the dough, professional

Make a dude wanna blow his whole cash flow You know you want me mama, I know you want me mama

You want me to be your man, show me you want me girl

Neptunes make it bounce around the world and back

Make you do the damn thang, when the club is packed, yeah You know you want me mama, you want me to be  
your man

But if you really want me girl, you gotta wiggle the best U can

I can tell you want me mama, you want me to be your man

But if you really want me girl, you gotta wiggle the best U can, yeah

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