

# You Should Be My Girl

Sammie

You and me, girl, we can do the thang  
You and me, girl, we can do the thang  
You and me, girl, we can do the thang  
We can do the thang, we can do the thang I know she like me, I kinda dig it  
So I did my thang for her, she joining wit' me  
Now we getting groovy, hotter than jacuzzi  
So, shorty, won't you slow it down I see them other fellas and I ain't hating  
They try to do it like me, it ain't the same  
Front to back, shorty, side to side and lean wit' it  
You wit' a solja now 'Cuz you so fly, girl  
You should come to my crib  
But he gonna flip  
If he know you were here (You should be my girl, girl, girl, girl)  
You and me, girl, we can do the thang  
You and me, girl, we can do the thang  
You and me, girl, we can do the thang  
We can do the thang, we can do the thang (You should be my girl, girl, girl, girl)  
You and me, girl, we can do the thang  
You and me, girl, we can do the thang  
You and me, girl, we can do the thang  
We can do the thang, we can do the thang It's all over town and we be gettin' to it  
If that's the business, we should keep on doing it  
Ooh, you so grown wit' it, you betta gone wit' it  
I love the way you break it down I gotta Jones for you, all in my bones for you  
Waking up three o'clock in the money for you  
I neva sweat you, baby  
But if you let me, baby, know that I'ma put it down 'Cuz you so fly, girl  
You should come to my crib  
But he gonna flip  
If he know you were here (You should be my girl, girl, girl, girl)  
You and me, girl, we can do the thang  
You and me, girl, we can do the thang  
You and me, girl, we can do the thang  
We can do the thang, we can do the thang (You should be my girl, girl, girl, girl)  
You and me, girl, we can do the thang  
You and me, girl, we can do the thang  
You and me, girl, we can do the thang  
You and me, girl, we can do the thang Young Bloodz, Sean Paul You on me, girl, we could do the thang  
Put you in the Chevy, let you grip wood grain  
Put you in the range wit' some apple bottom jeans

House of Deron and some Chanel frames  
Got you on the celly, got you calling Charmane  
Got you riding good, got you popping champagne  
Got you riding dirty, got you throwing up the A's  
Got ya lil' niece calling Sammie all day  
Chirping on my Nextel, on my two way  
Sending cute messages about dat face  
Said you was grown told me dat you didn't play  
And every since then it's been all like A  
You and me, girl, we could do the thang  
Tell them who yo man, tell 'em why you blangalang  
Tell 'em that your good, tell 'em that it ain't the same  
Tell 'em Sean Paul told you money ain't a thang  
'Cuz you so fly, girl  
You should come to my crib  
But he gonna flip  
If he know you were here  
(You should be my girl, girl, girl, girl)  
You and me, girl, we can do the thang  
You and me, girl, we can do the thang  
You and me, girl, we can do the thang  
We can do the thang, we can do the thang  
(You should be my girl, girl, girl, girl)  
You and me, girl, we can do the thang  
You and me, girl, we can do the thang  
You and me, girl, we can do the thang  
We can do the thang, we can do the thang  
Ladies and gentlemen  
Ladies and gentlemen for you  
You are now tuned in to the very best  
Jazze Phizzle, my man Sammie  
We right back at you, baby, Sean Paul  
And lean wit' it, now snap  
And lean wit' it, now snap  
And lean wit' it, now snap  
Now snap, now snap

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