

Dime Piece

Big Moe

Dime piece, that's what she is, sexy, sexy, sexy, sexy
Dime piece, that's what she is, sexy, sexy, sexy, sexy Fell up in the club, nigga see this cutie pie
See, what's going down on a Friday night
I was on a drink, so a nigga feeling fine
She was over there giving up the freaky eye Stepped to her with the drink in my hand
Do you have a man or do you have a girlfriend?
You never know, you might be creeping
So, what you think little mama, you and I? I know you heard this once too many times
So what you sipping on, little Chardiney?
Can I but you another drink if it's okay?
Every little city I go, everybody know my name Big Moe
You looking good head to toe, you a dime piece baby fo' sho' Dime piece, that's what she is, sexy, sexy, sexy,
sexy
Dime piece, that's what she is, sexy, sexy, sexy, sexy Fell up in the club once again the next night
What you was blowing Moe? Yo man
Tripping on the X or jar so tight
I wish that I would of hit the light Bling, bling, bling, bling, bling, bling, she was the finest broad
In the club that night, she was like music, baby
You must be from Tennessee 'cause you the only ten that I see
A straight up, dime piece from your head to your feet
A nigga can't help or put you in the diamonds on me We at the bar buying drinks, I'm really digging your style
Small waist, bow legged straight white pearly smile
It'll only be a while 'fore I'm getting your digits
Best believe every time you see me, a dime with me c'mon Dime piece, that's what she is, sexy, sexy, sexy, sexy
Dime piece, that's what she is, sexy, sexy, sexy, sexy Even though you checking me, I've been checking you too
So don't cross the law, you a dime fo' sho'
Baby, you so fine, so fine, so fine
Baby you a dime, a dime, a dime, sexy, sexy Dime piece, that's what she is, don't cross the law
You a dime fo' sho', dime piece, that's what she is
Even though you checking me, I've been checking you too
So don't cross the law, you a dime fo' sho', Big Moe

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