

Hey Fella

Letoya

Peep the picture
Slim thug wanna hit?cha where God split?cha
My mission's to go and get?cha
Listen up to the issha
I?m tryin? to be the one that holds you
I'm tryin? to be the one that kiss ya
And when you?re gone from home
Tryin? to be the one that miss ya, miss ya
A lot of long conversations on the phone
When you come home we goin? strong
Til? bout four in the mourn?, it?s on
I?m that fella who take ya to that level
Your boyfriend?s alright
But Slim Thug?s much better, better
I gotta say I ain't seen any like you
On the real, boy, I really want you
And that's why I'm tryin' to get close to you
And I like the way you're makin' me feel baby
And I just can't shake it
So keep doin' whatcha doin' 'cause boy I like it
You got me thinking what this could be
And I can't fight it, ooh
Hey fella, you got this thug appeal about you
Hey fella, you got this sex appeal, you're the truth
Hey fella, and I wanna get to know you a little better
What you think about that fella
Hey fella, come over here and let me say
Something to ya, so we can get this thing started
'Cause I want ya, that's why I wanna get to know you a little better
What you think about it fella, hey fella
I need a winner babe, I need a soldier babe
I need a man to do whatever, however babe
I need a man to be there when I feel I need him babe
Do you think you can handle what I'm saying
And boy I ain't playin'
You're the type of man that I need in my life, I'm knowin'
So what you wanna do
'Cause I'm feelin' you, I'm really feelin' you
Hey fella, you got this thug appeal about you

Hey fella, you got this sex appeal, you're the truth
Hey fella, and I wanna get to know you a little better
What you think about that fella
Hey fella, come over here and let me say
Something to ya, so we can get this thing started
'Cause I want ya, that's why I wanna get to know you a little better
What you think about it fella
Do you got what it takes
Do you got what it takes to be my man?
Do you got what it takes to be my boyfriend?
I need a boyfriend, I need a real ****, don't need a husband
Do you got what it takes to be my man
Do you got what it takes to be my boyfriend
I need a boyfriend, I need a real ****, don't need a
Shorty, let me explain some things to ya
I know datin? a thug like type might be strange to ya
But with me on your side who gonna try to bring pain to ya?
I really see this as being a good change for ya, this free game for ya
No charge, you're man's soft you need somebody hard
Who can **** ya plus, protect it like a body guard
And even though they say I'm not your type, I'll have ya right
You need Slim Thug in your life
Hey fella, you got this thug appeal about you
Hey fella, you got this sex appeal, you're the truth
Hey fella, and I wanna get to know you a little better
What you think about that fella
Hey fella, come over here and let me say
Something to ya, so we can get this thing started
'Cause I want ya, that's why I wanna get to know you a little better
What you think about it fella
Hey fella
Hey fella
Hey fella
Fella
Hey fella
Something to ya

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>