

# Excuse Me Miss

Jay-z

You can't roll a blunt to this one  
You gotta, you gotta well, ya gotta light a J  
You gotta puff a J on this one  
You can't even drink Crist-OWL on this one  
You gotta drink Crist-ALL  
Buy some red wine, a little Gocha 9-7  
This is for the grown and sexy, uhh  
You're so contagious, I can't take it  
Have my baby, let's just make it  
Ex-cuse me, what's your name?  
Yeah, can I get my grown man on for one second?  
'Cause I see some ladies tonight  
That should be hangin' wit Jay-Z, Jay-Z  
So hot to trot la-dy!  
Excuse me miss, what's your name?  
Can you come, hang with me?  
Possibly, can I take you out, tonight  
You already know what it's hittin' for  
Ma I got whatever outside and you know what I'm sittin' on  
50/50 venture with them S dots kickin' off  
Armada poppin' now, only bring a nigga more  
Only thing missin' is a Missus  
You ain't even gotta do the dishes, got two dishwashers  
Got one chef, one maid, all I need is a partner  
To play spades with the cards up, all trust  
Who else you gon' run with, the truth is us  
Only dudes movin' units Em, Pimp Juice and us  
It's the Roc in here  
Maybach outside got [Incomprehensible] air  
PJ's on the runway, Young got air  
I don't land at a airport, I call it the clearport  
Therefore, I don't wanna hear more  
Back and forth about who's hot as Young, holla  
Sex-cuse me, damn  
You're so contagious, I can't take it  
Have my baby, let's just make it  
I got my Gocha 9-7 on right now  
La-dy.  
You gotta puff a J to this one

Can't roll a blunt up to this one boy  
You're so contagious, I can't take it  
Have my baby, let's just make it  
Ex-cuse me, what's your name?  
'Cause I see some ladies tonight  
That should be rollin' wit Jay-Z, Jay-Z  
So hot to trot la-dy! What's your name?  
'Cause I see some ladies tonight  
That should be rollin' wit Jay-Z, Jay-Z  
You're so foxy girl, you're so hot to trot  
Everybody's like, "He's no item! Please don't like him"  
He don't wife 'em, he one night's 'em!  
Now she don't like him, she never met him  
Groupies try to take advantage of him, he won't let 'em  
He don't need 'em, so he treats 'em like he treats 'em  
Better them than me, she don't agree with him  
She's mad at that, he's not havin' that  
So those opposites attract like mag-a-nets  
She sees more than the Benz wagon, the friends taggin' along  
With a flashy nigga braggin' on the song  
She gets a glimpse of Shawn and she likes that  
He 2-ways her, so she writes back  
Smiley faces after all of her phrases  
Either she the one or I'm caught in "The Matrix"  
But fukkit, let the Fishburne  
Red or green pill, you live and you learn, c'mon  
Sex-cuse me, damn  
You gotta throw on your fine linens for this one  
You're so contagious, I can't take it  
Have my baby, let's just make it  
You might go, you mighta gotta go get you some Scooby Doo's  
La-dy  
Gotta throw on ya Scooby Doo's, those are shoes by the way  
You're so contagious, I can't take it  
Gotta throw on Scooby Doo's, hehehehe  
Have my baby, let's just make it  
Ex-cuse me, what's your name?  
This for the grown and sexy, only for the grown and sexy  
So hot to trot la-dy! What's your name?  
Woo  
You're so foxy girl you're so hot to trot  
Love let's go half on a son, I know my past ain't one  
You can easily get past, but that chapter is done  
But I'm done readin' for now  
Remember spades face up, you can believe him for now

But ma you got a f'real f'serious role  
I'm 'bout to give you all the keys and security codes  
'Bout to show you where the cheese, let you know I ain't playin'  
But, before I jump out the window, what's your name?  
Sex-cuse me, damn  
You're so contagious, I can't take it  
Have my baby, let's just make it  
La-dy  
You're so contagious, I can't take it  
Have my baby, let's just make it  
Ex-cuse me, what's your name?  
So hot to trot la-dy! What's your name?  
You're so foxy girl, you're so hot to trot

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