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
Armadale 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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