

# Uh Huh

## Kristina Olsen & Peter Grayling

Yeah  
Hey yo trick  
How you gonna come up wit something like this, man?  
Yeah, when this come on  
They'll be like, "Uh huh", ha ha  
Red zone  
Yo, B2K  
Yo, where you at?  
Girl, you messed up when you let me in  
Told your best friend, you wantin' me  
Then she called me up and hipped me to your steez  
Told me that you were lookin' for a guy like me  
So I said hold on, "I don't want  
Unless Shorty really wanna have some fun"  
Then she said that you told her I was what you want  
When I call you don't try to front, uh huh  
I'm the guy in your dreams  
That you had last night  
I'm the Benz wit the twenties  
That you wanna drive  
I'm the thug in your life  
That'll treat you right  
Got ya hooked 'coz I'm bringing everything you like  
Uh huh  
I know that you wantin' this  
Uh huh  
Tell me, can you handle it?  
Uh huh  
Show me how you work them hips  
Uh huh  
And maybe you can roll wit it  
Uh huh  
I know that you wantin' this  
Uh huh  
Tell me, can you handle it?  
Uh huh  
Show me how you work them hips  
Uh huh  
And maybe you can roll wit it

Now we're all out in the open  
Everybody knows about you and me  
Ain't no more need for you and me to creep  
I want you so bad I don't care who sees  
So girl, hold on, got what you want  
I know you ain't scared to go an' have some fun  
So let your girlfriends know you found someone  
Who'll be keepin' you tight and crunk, uh huh  
I'm the guy in your dreams  
That you had last night  
I'm Benz wit the twenties  
That you wanna drive  
I'm the thug in your life  
That'll treat you right  
Got ya hooked 'coz I'm bringing everything you like  
Uh huh  
I know that you wantin' this  
Uh huh  
Tell me, can you handle it?  
Uh huh  
Show me how you work them hips  
Uh huh  
And maybe you can roll wit it  
Uh huh  
I know that you wantin' this  
Uh huh  
Tell me, can you handle it?  
Uh huh  
Show me how you work them hips  
Uh huh  
And maybe you can roll wit it  
Two months of conversation  
Man, this is a major  
Spit tha game undercover  
I'm lethal like Danny Glover  
Got you runnin' to your mother  
Makin' plans for life  
Yo, I'm only fifteen, what I need wit a wife?  
We can walk through tha mall while I hold ya hips  
Or you can hang out tha drop while I'm pushin' tha whip  
Take you on a ride you will never forget  
Runnin' home, tellin' your friends, "Lil' Fizz is it"  
Got ya hooked by tha way that I lick my lips  
Then I got many dimes, I ain't sweatin' it chick  
Yo, I run these girls from coast to coast

Drop the game so sick I got 'em doin' tha most, come on

Uh huh

I know that you wantin' this

Uh huh

Tell me, can you handle it?

Uh huh

Show me how you work them hips

Uh huh

And maybe you can roll wit it

Uh huh

I know that you wantin' this

Uh huh

Tell me, can you handle it?

Uh huh

Show me how you work them hips

Uh huh

And maybe you can roll wit it

Uh huh

I know that you wantin' this

Uh huh

Tell me, can you handle it?

Uh huh

Show me how you work them hips

Uh huh

And maybe you can roll wit it

Uh huh

I know that you wantin' this

Uh huh

Tell me, can you handle it?

Uh huh

Show me how you work them hips

Uh huh

And maybe you can roll wit it

B2K

What? 2001

What? Don't shrib, wiz on

Y'all from U.K., you're smart kids, I know that

I guess the wiz on me, your heart, no offence

Whan y'all be comin' everybody gonn' be in the rig

'Iz is gonna be ringing, girls are gonna be shakin' their butts

Fellows gonna be lookin' for a girl, two eyes are gonna be beamin'

You know what I'm saying'

It's 'bout to be fun, I know what to attach for me, c'mon

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>