

Aight

Supajan

Hey girl, remember me, I met you back in '93
Even then, I liked your style and you got a little thicker now
See my name is Montelly, yo from the Westside of Cally, yo
But you can call me big daddy though, now peep game as I start to flow
Baby girl, let me talk to you, that's all that I wanna do
I can tell your jeans are new, just right
And I like what you do to me
Everything that my body needs, so holla back
'Cause I feel the need to turn you on tonight
You got what I need, I can see you in them right blue jeans
I been known to make a honey wanna scream
If you feel me, come holler at me, aight
You got what I need, I see you looking so fresh, so clean
I been known to make a nigga wanna fiend
If you feel me, come holla at me, aight
You got what I need, I can see you in them right blue jeans
I been known to make a honey wanna scream
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You got what I need, I see you looking so fresh, so clean
I been known to make a nigga wanna fiend
If you feel me, come holla at me, aight
What you know about the dirty south, late nights at the waffle house
Bad girls that like to bounce, atl, yeah
That's what I am talking about, Bankhead and Krispy Kremes
Cadillac's on 23s, iced grill that'll make you freeze
Damn, you know what I mean
Let me kick this one more time, look straight into my eyes
When you touch me, I can't deny I get so excited
So, what's it gonna be, you wanna burn some calories?
We'll hit the Swiss on Peachtree, you're gonna wake up next to me
You got what I need, I can see you in them right blue jeans
I been known to make a honey wanna scream
If you feel me, come holler at me, aight
You got what I need, I see you looking so fresh, so clean
I been known to make a nigga wanna fiend
If you feel me, come holla at me, aight
M.J., let's ride on this one, doin' 105 up 85
What you talking about?
The dirty south and you just entered the prise?

You gotta special way of making me rise
They playing your song, you are turning me on
Showing the thong, dance wrong
When we are up in the club
I gotta dub and I am ready to cut
From S.C. to Cali, keep turning it up
(It ain't no game)
What, she love the dubs on my truck?
Uhh, uhm, let me clear my throat
Keeping it country like chicken and dumpling
Rather have you humping on top of me
Helping Mr. Jordan keep the party jumping
And y'all know, I cant stop till be bottle empty
So turn it all around from the back girl, break it down
You're looking scrumptious now
Gotta hit it, get it, wow
You got what I need, I can see you in them right blue jeans
I been known to make a honey wanna scream
If you feel me, come holler at me, aight
You got what I need, I see you looking so fresh, so clean
I been known to make a nigga wanna fiend
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