## **Intro**

## No Doubt

Hey 'cause I got your number, right? I seen you up in this magazine, Dude told me you do some tracks, right? I want to be like gettin' wit you and make Some beats, so call me back, I live in dc And I'd like to, why know, we get together and We make some money. I heard you dope, you the man. I got some Fresh tracks, and uh, I make hits. I don't have no records out yet, but I make Hits. so please call me back at them Numbers and if my mother say I might Be at my grandmother's house if my Mother answers the phone she'll give you my my cousin's beeper number. So let's Whack this off you all right, cuz. Peace out.

Songwriters

Muckala, Daniel John / Mann, Billy / Dorough, Howard D / McLean, Alexander James / Carter, Nick / Littrell, Brian ThomasPublished by

Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Universal Music Publishing Group, CARLIN AMERICA INC

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>