

143 (Ft. Ray J)

Bobby Brackins

Knockout, yeah, Ray J, Bobby Brackins, yeah[Chorus]

143--I'll make you yell it when we sexin'

143 is what you send me when we textin'

I ball, ba, ba, ball

And pop, pa, pop bub

I'm just looking for some love in the club

143 I la, la, la love you

143 Ride with a stunna

You know that I'm winning

Headed to the top

I ball, no 9th inning

Pop bottles in the club

Yes, we can

I don't even care if you a lesbian

That just means we got some common interest

Spark my trees then I'll spark your interest

Okay

Let's pop some bubbly

Tell me you in love with me

No golf, but club with me; I'm big like double Ds

Poppin' in cities I ain't heard of

Let me see your titties

Baby, pull that shirt up

Lift that skirt up; got buns like a burger

Do the most, not the minimum

You not a wage worker[Chorus]Call up your local station

If you hear this on the radio

I'm calling up Ray J thinking about the video

If we make a video, I'm a need a scene with dimes

In t-shirts that say 143

I got my video all on t.v (wa' wa' what next, Bob?)

We gone drop the E.P.

Throwing dubs in the club at the dance club

Or at the strip club; it's 143 love

Or settle at a playa location

Made another hit for the radio station

143 to the cutie from the club
Stick shift love 143 so clutch 143 e e (aye what it do)
143 e e (aye what it do)
143 e e (aye what it do)
When you see me in the club, say I love you [Chorus] My girl's a mack, mack, mack
Lambo's all black, black, black in the club
With stacks stacks stacks
143 stay it back back back 431
Sexy, can I fall in love?
Sexy, can I run the club?
143 ee girl I love you [Chorus]

Songwriters

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