

Ms Parker (feat. Lil Wayne)

Young Money

Cut tha music up in the headphones please
As I give you
(Tha bizness)
Cut tha music up please
In the headphones please, please, heyMs, Parker? Ms. Parker?
When you gon' let a nigga fuck?
Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker? Ah
Tom 'bout
(Hey)Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker?
When you gon' let a nigga fuck?
Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker?Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker?
When you gon' let a nigga fuck?
Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker?Get 'em, when you gone let a nigga fuck?
Ms. Parker? Uh hum, lil' shawty want me
How do I know? 'Cause she told me soLil' shawty on E
Somebody let her know that I gotta few more
Lil' shawty wanna leave
Baby, we can go where ever you wanna go
If I'm takin' too long, give me dat look
I tell my niggas im goneDamn you all dat, I'm talkin' 'bout
When she text me I call back
I go to her apartment and fall back
She attacks my heart, heart attackCardiac, Carter dat nigga dat she throwin' it at
And I caught dat, I bought dat
Yeah, I'll pay for it, I'll break down walls
Make her weigh for it, I'll wait for itI'll wait for it, tick, tick, tock
Tick, tick, tock, tick, tick, tock
I'll wait, heyMs. Parker? Ms. Parker?
When you gon' let me fuck?
Ms. ParkerMs. Parker? Ms. Parker?
When you gon' let me fuck?
Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker?Bitch, I'm Mack MaineDamn, look at Ms. Parker on the side of the road
Takin' off her parka, bendin' over under the hood
Her car wudn't start up, hold up Ms. Parker
Nigga 'bout to park, uhnI parked my whip and proceeded to her car
I know I'm on beam, she done broke, I'm 'bout to park
She got that big O thing pokin' out so far
Dat my mom cudn't be mad if she finally let my pa fuckShe saw a nigga and was like, Hey, Mack Maine
I saw you on the video wit Lil' Wayne and T Pain

In tha back of the Hummer truck like switchin' 4 lanes
 Hollin' out, woosh boy, like money ain't a thang I gave her a jump and we went to tha spot
 She was getting' all hot, special treatment for tha car
 Had her screamin' out, pump harder and harder
 Call Chris Tucker, I done fucked Ms. Parker Hey, Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker?
 When you gon' let a nigga fuck?
 Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker?
 I'm talkin' bout Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker?
 When you gon' let a nigga fuck?
 Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker? Hey, Ms. Parker
 (Parker)
 She throwed dat ass back and den she park it
 (Park it) She handcuff a nigga like a sergeant
 (Sergeant)
 Hit her wit da dick and now she stalkin'
 (Stalkin') Yeah so I hit her wit tha ruler
 Frost bit, Gudda got ice like a cooler
 I dont give a fuck, bitch, ya man is a
 The two of us pass in the whip and chuck da duce up Gotta loose but tight waist, flat stomach
 Nice titties, cute feet, nice face
 Yeah, she say she from the Tri-State
 Dat don't really matter, I can fly ya out to my state I can take you to the right place
 Top floor, penthouse balcony, my place
 Make a nigga throw sum dollas out
 Then I holla out Ms. Parker
 Hey, Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker?
 When you gon' let a nigga fuck?
 Ms. Parker? Ms. Talkin' 'bout Hey, Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker?
 When you gon' let a nigga fuck?
 Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker?
 When you gon' let a nigga fuck?
 Ms, Park, Ms. Parker? I said, girl, you gotta ass on you
 I said Ms. Parker you gotta ass on you I said when you gon' let me fuck?
 I said when you gon' let me fuck?
 When you gon' let me fuck? I said when you gon' let me fuck?
 I said when you gon' let me fuck?
 I said when you gon' let me fuck? Somebody Call Chris tucker up
 Call Chris Tucker up
 And tell him dat I fucked Ms. Parker Wayne, lookin' all fine and shit
 Like a ninja gone passin', you up speakin'
 Fuck dat, I'm like, hey, Ms. Parker
 When you gon' let a nigga fuck? Ms. Parker

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