Uh Huh

Tom Caruana

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 <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>