

Hey Lady (feat. Freekey Zekey)

Cam'ron

I know you heard me in British rob
But I get you bracelets till ya wrist is throbbd
Just kissed the nob, and put your meat on my stick like a shish-ka-bob
Out mingalin', heard that I blingy-bling, but I run the circus like ring-a-ling
I'm the king of things, and your man he a homo like jing-a-ling (jing-a-ling) That's life, hit 'em with the pow-
ping, pow, pow, .45 load thing
Look wild thing, I do wild things, make China stretch like Yoa Ming
Ching chong like a higher Chow Main, I buy lango ma, I don't need a nickel
Naw, oh you tickled ma? 'cause your nipples huh
Comin' through your shirt, nearly ripped your bra [Chorus]
I see the hate in your eyes, damn them boys is too fly
The way we roll up, rims all swoll up, ice all froze up
And while you're actin' surprised, like we dough sellin' pies
They way we hold up, papi hole up, mami roll up I know a school in work, but you need to schooled in work
Put my 2 to work, I feelin' your shoes, your purse
You get low on dough, the few the first
I don't need you high like I'm high, but shit, I need you fly like I'm fly
Fresh, Louis Vuitton ankle, Pastel, Louis Vuitton rainbow Threw on the Kango, threw on Durango's
Not from the nati, but through on the Bengals
Moved on an angle, like a baller malodor the two gon' tango
Shake your body mami, move your body hottie
Its true on kamikaze, I'm movin' a Maserati They all polly polly, voo boy dolly dolly, I don't talk like the swolly
mami
I see the hate in your eyes, damn them boys is too fly
The way we roll up, rims all swoll up, ice all froze up
And while you're actin' surprised, like we dough sellin' pies
They way we hold up, papi hole up, mami roll up Lady, dry your panties, damn, she want to right her family
Tell 'em Nad, I'm a dyper dandy and I got all type of candy
What's that Victoria Secret, here's Lapearla, come peep it
This lingerie that you could honor a wonder woman, oui, go on play
Like Cam' watch, like Cam' ring, like Cam' chain, like Cam bling
Heard Cam' sing, if a damn fling, goddamn mam', not a damn thing [Chorus]

Songwriters

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