

# Choose Me (feat. Sky)

David Banner

Yeah he buy you clothes, I hit it from the back  
Yeah he drive a Benz, I'm in a woodwill Cadillac  
He readin' you poetry while I'm spittin' this country game  
You want us just play this pimpin' don't be ashamed  
It's a shame these soft pretty boy mean nothin'  
Since these that comin' through for you then start bustin'  
We out cousin like Macks and ready for car jacks  
Rollin' up on a slab with yak and some fat sacks like that, yeah All these bars all these cars  
All these big time superstars  
All these ladies at this bar  
Watch these haters play their parts  
You can't stop me or my pimpin'  
'Cause you lame and you be simpin'  
I'm like Micheal you be pippen'  
Table dance but sky ain't tippin'  
The sight of you  
The smell of you  
The way you move  
Has got me in the mood  
You seem so cool  
You're style is smooth  
My search is done  
'Cuz I found you  
9: 15 and baby the night is young plus you told me  
That you were gonna give me some Hey baby girl what's your name who you with?  
Do you do wanna get down with this pimpin' lil' trick  
Tell me what you like, what you love we can do?  
No matter what it is I can make it come true  
Never gave da Benz the Ferrari or the Lac  
Tell me what you wanna drive and you got it like that?  
I'm givin' you the chance this the opportunity  
You can have it all but you gotta choose me, choose me  
Came in Theresa, Michelle and Felicia  
Jackie and Rene', Raquel and Shey Shey  
Erica and Kiki, Shimiki, Shone and Mi Mi  
Beverly, Byina, Teritone and Hottie  
Auh Janae and Jane, Mocoa at blue flame  
Carolyn and Marilyn and Angie and Shamane  
Brandie and Aleyah Shamari and Lakisha

Shawna and Janelle, Lucy, Mona Lisa  
The sight of you  
The smell of you  
The way you move  
Has got me in the mood (You seem so cool)  
Hey baby girl what's your name who you with?  
(You're style is smooth)  
Do you do wanna get down with this pimpin' lil' trick?  
(My search is done)  
Tell me what you like, what you love we can do?  
No matter what it is I can make it come true  
Never gave da Benz the Ferrari or the Lac  
Tell me what you wanna drive and you got it like that  
I'm givin' you the chance this the opportunity  
You can have it all but you gotta choose me, choose me  
Choose me big banner the back beater  
The dubz can't fit on the truck they caught fevers  
25 inches I can clear the benches  
Or we can go up and down like them rug bitches  
Let them hatin' witches they gonna wish for hate  
But they all scream damn while you masturbate  
The worm on the hook, I can whip and cook  
Hit the block with chunky socks while you hit the books  
I make that sacrifice like Jesus preachers on them lames  
I'm true with how I feel, no fingers crossed this ain't no game  
But you a pimp mayn, I promise you'll that I can change  
Like a chameleon the colors on your rings n' thangs  
You can have what you want  
(You can have what you want)  
If you give me what I need  
(If you give me what I need)  
I know you have a lot of options  
(So many other ways)  
But baby you belong with me  
(Ohh, ohh) Hey baby girl what's your name who you with?  
Do you do wanna get down with this pimpin' lil' trick  
Tell me what you like, what you love we can do?  
No matter what it is I can make it come true  
Never gave da Benz the Ferrari or the Lac  
Tell me what you wanna drive and you got it like that?  
I'm givin' you the chance this the opportunity  
You can have it all but you gotta choose me, choose me  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>