Hey Ma

Cam'ron

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah, come on Hey Ma, what's up, let's slide, alright, alright

And we gon' get it on tonight

You smoke, I smoke, I drink, me too, well good

'Cuz we gon' get high tonightGot drops, got coupes, got trucks, got jeeps, alright

'Cuz we gon' take a ride tonight

So Ma, what's up, let's slide, alright, alright

And we gon' get it on tonightYo, now I was downtown clubbin', ladies night

Seen shorty, she was crazy right and I approached baby like

Ma what's your age and type?

She looked at me and said you's a baby right I told her, I'm 18 and live a crazy life plus I'll tell you what the

80's like And I know what the ladies like need a man

That's polite, listens and takes advice, I could be all three

Plus I can lay the pipe come wit me, come stay the nightShe looked at me laughin', like boy your game is tight I'm laughin' back like sho' ya right get in the car and don't touch nothin'

Sit in the car, let's discuss somethin'

Either we lovin' or I'll see you tomorrowNow we speeding up the Westside

Hand creepin' up her left side, I'm ready to do it

Ready to bone, ready for dome

55th exit, damn, damn, already we home, now let's get it on Hey Ma, what's up, let's slide, alright, alright

And we gon' get it on tonight

You smoke, I smoke, I drink, me too, well good

'Cuz we gon' get high tonightGot drops, got coupes, got trucks, got jeeps, alright

'Cuz we gon' take a ride tonight

So Ma, what's up, let's slide, alright, alright

And we gon' get it on tonightNow that I got a girl, my ex wanna holla and spit

Told me to acknowledge her quick

She like Cam stop frontin' on that Dave Hollister Tip

Come over lets swallow and sip I'm like momma that's it

I promise you dick, usually have a problem with chicksThey all say I'm rotten and rich but not her, Boo be's real

High heel dooby feel, plus got them Gucci nails on

You a cutie still and this my down girl too, ain't no groupie deal

We left the movies with Uzies, Suzuki wheels to the JacuzziI tell you my Boo be's real, I mean she do be

winnin', lose, spendin'

Go to the crib she got the Gucci linen, I see Boo be grinnin'

She looked and said Cam, "I know that you be sinnin' ", naw

I'm a changed man, look at the Range, man I got a whole new game planLooked and said, "That's nothin' but game Cam"

She was right, she was up in the Range, man, dropped her off at the L
Now I'm flippin' the cell, that's right I had to call up L, yo L, what up
I hit, what else, plus dome, say word and we got it on tonightHey Ma, what's up, let's slide, alright, alright
And we gon' get it on tonight

You smoke, I smoke, I drink, me too, well good
'Cuz we gon' get high tonightGot drops, got coupes, got trucks, got jeeps, alright
'Cuz we gon' take a ride tonight
So Ma, what's up, let's slide, alright, alright
And we gon' get it on tonight

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/