

# Conversation

## Morris Albert

Hey, there shawty you looking kinda good  
Put ya' Gucci frames on girl represent ya' hood  
Hey, how you doing? You kinda cute too  
Smelling like cool water in, yo' pinnacle boots  
See I get my hair cut and I get my nails done  
Everybody know my name and baby, where I'm from  
See they treat me like the Mayor  
Some say that I'm a player, I'm a high noon tycoon, sexy lady slayer  
Damn, dude, please, I'm all about the cheese  
You push it old school I dangle Mercedes keys  
Ya' bad credit having ass need to be ashamed  
With everything in, yo' mama name everybody know  
Now I'ma tell the truth we ain't got to fuss  
I don't own a car, pimping ride the bus  
But you looking mighty good, yea, I'm kinda hot  
Girl, we can get it on, boy, go an do da wop  
Wop wid it, wop da, wop wit it  
Wop wid it, wop da, wop wit it  
Bang, bang, bang, bang, ba, bang, oh  
Bang, bang, bang, bang, ba, bang, oh  
Work sum, twurk sum, get it girls  
Work sum, twurk sum, get it girls  
Rock wit it and look back at it  
I said, roll wit it and look back at it, c'ommon  
You say, you doing good but you could be better  
Roll with a pimp number one trend setter  
Ya, man is a cream puff, boy, you don't know him  
Well, do he buy you nice stuff? Shut up, he's still growing  
Enough about him, let's talk about us  
Take ya, time Shawty, baby, I ain't in a rush  
Slow motion with it if ya let me hit it  
I get ya right every night put the ocean in it  
I got a posture-pedic, heart-shaped water bed  
Sheet might be satin and the pillows look suede  
Yea, girl I know how to getcha, I got a 54 inch flat screen picture of me  
Standing by a tree with some kackhi dickies on in a white tee  
And I like the way you move, I like the way you step  
We could get it going, we go and do the prep  
Prep wit it, prep da, prep wit it, prep wit it

Prep wit it, right to left wit it, prep wit it  
Go an' break it down show 'em what you working with  
Go an' break it down shake it like a earthquake  
Smurf wit it, smurf da, smurf wit it, jerk wit it  
Smurf wit it, smurf da, smurf wit it [Inaudible]  
Now do the soul clap, now do the soul clap  
Now do the soul clap, now do the soul clap  
The club is packed, the night is young  
For real baby girl, I'm trying to make you the one  
You're the one, one, one, one, one  
Put ya' finger in it and you having fun girl, well, I  
Been looking at you from across the spot  
My legs start shaking and my body get hot  
Hey, I need relations can't fight the temptations  
Well, this just conversation ain't gon' be no penetration  
Now wait a minute, hold up baby, get it straight  
I ain't gotta be yo' man, we don't even gotta date  
But we almost at the end of the song  
The club 'bout to close let a player bring you home  
Shawty drop it like its hot, pick it up and make it pop  
Now go down to the floor take ya' time work it slow  
Keep it right there daddy I'ma bounce that  
When you want it, how you want it, make it bounce back  
Come on and back it up, back to, back it up, oh  
Back it up, back to, back it up, oh  
Come on rock wit it and look back at it  
I said, roll wit it and look back at it, c'mon  
Now slide and do the waterfall  
Now slide and let the rain come down  
Slide and do the waterfall  
Now slide and let the rain come down  
Get some, get some, get some  
Get some, get some, get some  
Now tighten up wit it, tighten up wit it  
Tighten up wit it, tighten up, tighten up  
Wam da, wam da, wam, wam da, wam, oh  
Wam da, wam da, wam, wam da, wam, oh  
Man I'm tired I don't even  
Do da running man, I do da running man  
I do da running man, I do da running man  
Now, do da bunny hop, I do da bunny hop  
I do da bunny hop, I do da bunny hop  
Now, do da bunny hop, now everybody freeze

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