

Still Da Barre Baby (Ronetta Spencer)

Big Moe

He's back Now I know all y'all done heard of me
I'm still the M-O-E, the
(Barre baby)
I'm on my second C.D. and I'm nation wide
I still throw it up wide, represent the south side Still, 3rd ward veteran, still squashing flexing
Out the Houston Texas, gators no less and
Still, sitting on chrome I got a new flip phone
Two pints to the dome, wreck shop is still my home The barre baby has returned and the diamonds still show
I'm balling in the mall, got my new J's on
I got my street tank on, I'm chucking a deuce up out the roof
It's going down in H-town but you already knew, I'm still the Barre baby, baby, baby
It's the barre baby
The M-O-E from the S.U.C If it's a barre baby oh on the radio
So cute with the on so low
Check out my style won't you feel my flow
It's your baby girl that's seven years old Giving it to you raw, my talent snatch your bra
Inventourous trying to scrapping this cars go
My money more, impressing the hoes and great
Then I ? we known to get paid It's the be to the I to the G to the M-O-E see that be me
If you look in my eyes, you'll see it's no surprise
That I got this S.U.C
The barre baby got to let the whole wide world know
Candy roll fast move tank crawl slow
A.C. blow pop trunk oh no, sit low po po want to know about Moe Barre baby, baby, baby
It's the barre baby
The M-O-E from the S.U.C Barre baby, baby, baby
It's the barre baby
The M-O-E from the S.U.C Baby
Baby
Baby

Songwriters

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