

45 Minutes To Broadway

Sheek Louch

Oh, oh, we gon' do it like, oh, oh, we gon' do it like, oh, oh
We gon' do it like, oh, oh, we gon' do it like
Sheek usually white tee thugging, blue steel hugging
See me with a chick, most likely be fucking
Neighbors too nosy, chain all rosy
Fresh white airs, one squirt of dolce
Coupe all kitted, wrist all glitted
You would think I'm hot in how low I wear my fitted
Dutch already twisted, 'gnac all poured
'Bout to hit the hood and find me a nasty broad
I like 'em with some weight, at least around eight
They don't gotta be a 10 long as they can bring a friend
Come on, pile in, let your hair out
Reach into that little mini-bar and pull a beer out
Loose, there's cranberry if you need it for the gray goose
By now I got my pants around my ankles
Ooh, come here mama, let me thug you out
Let me whisper something to you that'll bug you out
45 minutes to Broadway
I can be downtown, I'm only 5 minutes from the boogie down
45 minutes to Broadway
We can come back up to Y.O. where I blow your back up
45 minutes to Broadway
We can get drunk ma, and hang out right in the sports bar
45 minutes to Broadway
Or you can fly to New York bitch, the home of this D-block playa
She like take it off
Do you mind if I take a picture of you and send it up north?
My homey in his cell and all he got is black tail
He need a polaroid so he can let 'em know it's real
And you ain't gotta stay indoors
I got a house key for doing the choors
Chef in the mornin, mines scrambled baby, how you want yours?
I take 'em to the hood, send 'em to the store
Introduce 'em to my homies, Sheek so raw
It's all fair game, I come back with four more
Don't be scared ma you heard a lot about D-block, right?

Well, you here ma, let's go

45 minutes to Broadway
I can be downtown, I'm only 5 minutes from the boogie down
45 minutes to Broadway
We can come back up to Y.O. where I blow your back up
45 minutes to Broadway
We can get drunk ma, and hang out right in the sports bar
45 minutes to Broadway
Or you can fly to New York bitch, the home of this D-block playa
I don't wanna talk about it
You keep telling me your house is crowded
What you wanna move in? I doubt it
I'll let you sleep over, use the robe and go get you an outfit
I like my freedom baby, I already got a baby
I lay my game down flat soon as I meet a lady
We can do it up, I don't care if you married
Divorced with kids, I don't give a fuck
45 minutes to Broadway
I can be downtown, I'm only 5 minutes from the boogie down
45 minutes to Broadway
We can come back up to Y.O. where I blow your back up
45 minutes to Broadway
We can get drunk ma, and hang out right in the sports bar
45 minutes to Broadway
Or you can fly to New York bitch, the home of this D-block playa
45 minutes to Broadway
I can be downtown, I'm only 5 minutes from the boogie down
45 minutes to Broadway
We can come back up to Y.O. where I blow your back up
45 minutes to Broadway
We can get drunk ma, and hang out right in the sports bar
45 minutes to Broadway
Or you can fly to New York bitch, the home of this D-block playa
Oh, oh, we gon' do it like
Oh, oh, we gon' do it like

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>