I Need A Stallione

Romeo

[Romeo: talking]Ay Chip you a fool for this one man
[Hook: Gangsta, (T-Bo)]I need a Stallione
I need a Stallione
I need a Country fide Chick who keep her hair done
(Now I'd don't wanna have to walk up and dance all round
Then I leave you with that look like I ain't wanna be down)
Now come closer
Come closer
If your looking real right I might approach yea
(Now I'd don't wanna have to walk up and dance all round
Then I leave you with that look like I ain't wanna be down)
[Verse 1: Romeo]You got your hair done yup
And you nails too
I see your sister looking she can get it too
What you doing later
I'm something like a player
Whatever in them jeans
Rising like an elevator
White Tee, black fitted
Yea I'm real hood
Hips like Trina
Lips like Megan Good
Hey you a school girl
Well its cool to me
I think I'm sprung shorty come and meet the family
Just relax shorty this ain't the after party
But we can take it to the crib if your getting naughty
I'm on the floor now
She grinding slow now
Forget first base I'm about to catch a touchdown
[Hook: Gangsta, (T-Bo)][Verse 2: Gangsta]I pull up, I pull up my blue Jeni
I'm liking a girl that shake the thang
Up in bokini
She was a boqueeny
I'm trying to holla at her
I mean it
Holy mama yea fine yea no
Wanna see yea back it up and jiggalate on the floor

Now hop up in the circle and bounce that thing

You can serve it, yo can flip it, jiggalate on the thing
You can tweark that thing
You can shake that thing
You a big fine woman then take that thing
Now wobble out
Now catch the cash
Now shake it fast
Bounce out
[Hook: Gangsta, (T-Bo)][Verse 3: T-Bo]Catch me in the club jiggilating to the beat
Red monkeys on I disagree
Painted apes on my feet
Trying to find me a chick wit a face like Christina
and butt like Buffy but a freak like Adiana
I think I seen her
Boy black you know what I'm into
I don't need a dime
I'll take a 9 with potential
Gutta boy and I'm so fresh
Stay riding on the stallione
Like the wild wild west
Yes, go on let me see yea work it quick
Girl I'm wit my click
I don't care about the jerk you wit
Young Rome getting grown
So its on me
Another telephone to keep up with all these Stalliones
[Hook: Gangsta, (T-Bo)][Verse 4: Blakk]See Blakk on the track making history
Ex specially when Rome told Chip to make the beat
Its a Gutta music thing
I'm so nasty
Plus she look like a biscuit when you walk past me
Why don't you try over here
Ma your to far off
I'm on a mission trying to get your drawers off
Lets just say she like me
When she see ridden big
She gonna love me in the morning
If she fall for this jig
[Hook: Gangsta, (T-Bo)]

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