

Full Steezy

Capone-N-Noreaga

[Chorus]

Girl, you are so sweet (so sweet)

Say that is what you are (what you are ma)

See me I'm from Q.B. (Q.B.)

And you can be my star (be my star)

So come sail away with me (c'mon, c'mon)

Let's cruise into my thug world (let's go)

And we'll get high with each other

(hear ma, hear ma) uh-huh, do your thing ma You say you lookin' for a lover Boo, someone you can talk to

I walk these streets, tryin' hard not to hawk you

Laugh when they stalk you, playin' my cards

Weighin' the odds, I see your face like a mirage

Your hair tied in a bun, with a chopstick through it

Your frames make you look erotic, exotic twist

Don't know I'm a thug, but I'm sentimental

Cried when Cochese died; a villain need a girlfriend too

Love it when they play shy and if I ever fall in love

See this babyface? Swear I never tell a lie

Gossip got you hatin' me so much right now

Like Kelis, ready to call police, give 'em all the heat

You know I'm on parole, so you chose not to beep for a week

Couldn't see your man goin up creek

Fuck the B.I.'s, the letters, and the short-eye pictures

I'ma ride for my bitches, if they ride for my niggaz [Chorus] I see you workin' hard, the wrong man got you cursin' God

Earth in the physical flesh, a certified star

You make your own, I know you tired of spendin' days alone

All cried out, I'm wonderin' if I can take you home

We can lay up, breakfast when you wake up

A covergirl, lovin' your world, fly no make-up

Ain't nuttin' change, I stay sunk in the Range

I get brain, switch lanes when I'm pluckin' a dame

Hit your job on your lunch break, the spots they can take

Make a date later this week, so we can celebrate

Knew my hustle, you never did try to knock it

The first true thug in your life, I got you in the pocket

Wasn't with the sneakin' thing, the hill showed your appeal

You keep it real with the feminine feel

I still love the stretch socks and your Reeboks

I love my mami's, konichi-wa, and your nani-nani[Chorus]How does it feel for you to be in my world
Even my girl shoppin' spree Monopoly cheese, coppin you pearls
Sautee or foreplay, all day
From the bedroom, to the hallway, I'm all in her toes
Open my nose, love it when you go downtown
Hold a freak too, I'd love to see you, in somethin' see-through
Beep daddy, I come and eat you
Speedin' in a Caddy buck on the (?), room three-two
The spot next to (?) low, nobody gotta know
I left the studio ma, yeah, we gotta cop and go
But don't sweat it though, I got us round trip to Mexico
Chanel thong to go along with your X and O[Chorus]

Songwriters

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