

My Number

J-Stalin and Beeda Weeda

Yeah, [Incomprehensible]
So I, I saw you standin' over there in the corner
Yeah, your names Brooke right, uh huh
Your name's Stack's right, yeah
So can I get your number?
I said, ?Hey, hold up, don't leave without getting my number?
Hey, hold up, don't you wanna know my name
Hey, hold up, wait a minute, don't leave without getting my number
I'm choosing you, I'm choosing you
Now usually, you wouldn't have to step to me
But I can't let you slip away, slip away that easily
I'm diggin' on your smell, good baby
I see you got yourself together baby
That doesn't happen everyday, so I won't let you walk away
No no, you see I wanna get to know you better
(I really wanna know you)
But it's lookin' like you're headed to the door
I'm gonna write my information on this napkin
And don't hesitate to call, no
I said, ?Hey, hold up, hold up wait a minute
Don't leave without getting my number?
Hey, hold up, hold up one minute, don't you wanna know my name
Hey, hold up, hold up don't leave, don't leave without getting my number
I'm choosing you, I'm choosing you
See ordinarily, I wouldn't have to say a thing
Silly boys reachin' for my hand, [Incomprehensible]
I'm checkin' your demeanor baby, I see you got your act together baby
That doesn't happen everyday, so I won't let you walk away
No no, you see I wanna get to know you better
(Wanna get to know you)
But it's lookin' like you're headed to the door
I'm gonna write my information on this napkin

(Information on this napkin)
And don't hesitate to call
I said, ?Hey, hold up, hold up wait a minute
Don't leave without getting my number?
Hey, hold up, hold up one minute, don't you wanna know my name
Hey, hold up, hold up wait a minute

Don't leave without getting my number
Because I'm choosing you, I'm choosing you
(I'm choosing you girl)
I said, ?Hey hold up, little mama roll up
Step up in the club, everybody know about us?
Tore up, know what, we 'bout to tear the floor up
Seen a lotta things, make me never wanna grow up?
Brooke's on the floor, Stack's on the mic
Sobe's the name, all the haters to the right
Now you tellin' me it's this and you tellin' me it's that
But how they gonna stop us when we pop up on the map
So put your number on the glass
See I wanna get to know you better
But it's lookin' like you're headed to the door
I'm gonna write my information on this napkin
And don't hesitate to call
I said, ?Hey, hold up, wait a minute
(Don't leave without getting my number)
Don't leave without getting my number?
Hey, hold up
('Cause I really wanna know you)
Don't you wanna know my name
Hey, hold up, wait a minute, don't leave without getting my number
I'm choosing you, I'm choosing you, yeah you

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