

# My Name (feat. Britney Starr)

## Dorrough

This a nitty beat  
Hey Yea Say nitty lets gon on and take em back one time  
(La la la la, la la la)  
We just give em what they want you know  
(la la la la, la la la la, go back way back go back go back)  
cuz aint nobody cuz cant nobody do it like that you know  
This a nitty beatUhh playin sonic on sega  
I can take you back to the motorola pager (way back)  
Out of work like craig on Friday (Friday)  
But I get paid like everydays Friday  
Brand new louie's brand new jordans  
And I aint got a job like tommy off maury  
But me and nitty be off in the studio recordin  
And I ride tracks like young Jeff Gordon  
NASCAR.... And Yea I like this beat  
So I be getting off like white boy feet (tryna dance)  
Getting chose haters like why me  
Cuz when I'm in the bed I'm Muhammad Ali  
Beat that once, beat that twice, by the third time ya pussy prolly need ice  
Ima young nigga wit a old man say  
I can take ya back to ya very first bikeChorus:Ha yeaaa lil mama say what, (say what) all I gotta say is wassup  
She know my name, errbody in the club they know my name  
And they all showin love cuz they know my  
go back way back (4x)  
go go go back way back go go go back way back  
(La la la la, la la la la)Yea boy I take it back like this  
Like will smith and a fresh prince fit  
Today Sunday the mall close at six  
It's already five thirty gotta move quick  
But I aint even trippin ima still get chose  
If I didn't have arms I could still pull hoes (yea buddy)  
Cuz im fly you aint heard I rock  
I could pull a chick butt naked in some socks  
I'm tho'ed off don't run me hot  
Cuz my glock pop like champagne tops  
Boom Boom pow like the black eyed peas  
Get a strip tease by a black Chinese girl  
And im steady transcendin  
six figure check got my bank account pendin

like thirty seven (thirty seven), thirty eight (thirty eight) im the zone forty five forty seven mike epps tone-

CHORUS-I like a chick that thick off cabbage (I like that)

I like chick that can grind on a mattress (I like that)

I like a chick with a real big ass, but I rather have chick that can file my taxes (oh yea)

So dear ms secretary chick lemme be ya boss and you forever bein rich

Watch so icy and it's heavy on my wrist

Got me feelin like Denver when its February sixth (so cold)

Prime time click we like a rubber band

That's about to pop and yea we runnin in

Old school all the og's understand

I can take ya back make ya wanna do the runnin man

Mc hammer thats throw back, country grammer I know that

I'm gone like a woman when she fed up

I can take it back like a Danny Glover edge up (way back)-CHORUS-

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