

# Aight

## Montell Jordan

Hey girl, remember me, I met you back in '93  
Even then, I liked your style and you got a little thicker now  
See my name is Montelly, yo from the Westside of Cally, yo  
But you can call me big daddy though, now peep game as I start to flow  
Baby girl, let me talk to you, that's all that I wanna do  
I can tell your jeans are new, just right  
And I like what you do to me  
Everything that my body needs, so holla back  
'Cause I feel the need to turn you on tonight  
You got what I need, I can see you in them right blue jeans  
I been known to make a honey wanna scream  
If you feel me, come holler at me, aight  
You got what I need, I see you looking so fresh, so clean  
I been known to make a nigga wanna fiend  
If you feel me, come holla at me, aight  
You got what I need, I can see you in them right blue jeans  
I been known to make a honey wanna scream  
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You got what I need, I see you looking so fresh, so clean  
I been known to make a nigga wanna fiend  
If you feel me, come holla at me, aight  
What you know about the dirty south, late nights at the waffle house  
Bad girls that like to bounce, atl, yeah  
That's what I am talking about, Bankhead and Krispy Kremes  
Cadillac's on 23s, iced grill that'll make you freeze  
Damn, you know what I mean  
Let me kick this one more time, look straight into my eyes  
When you touch me, I can't deny I get so excited  
So, what's it gonna be, you wanna burn some calories?  
We'll hit the Swiss on Peachtree, you're gonna wake up next to me  
You got what I need, I can see you in them right blue jeans  
I been known to make a honey wanna scream  
If you feel me, come holler at me, aight  
You got what I need, I see you looking so fresh, so clean  
I been known to make a nigga wanna fiend  
If you feel me, come holla at me, aight  
M.J., let's ride on this one, doin' 105 up 85  
What you talking about?  
The dirty south and you just entered the prise?

You gotta special way of making me rise  
They playing your song, you are turning me on  
Showing the thong, dance wrong  
When we are up in the club  
I gotta dub and I am ready to cut  
From S.C. to Cali, keep turning it up  
(It ain't no game)  
What, she love the dubs on my truck?  
Uhh, uhm, let me clear my throat  
Keeping it country like chicken and dumpling  
Rather have you humping on top of me  
Helping Mr. Jordan keep the party jumping  
And y'all know, I cant stop till be bottle empty  
So turn it all around from the back girl, break it down  
You're looking scrumptious now  
Gotta hit it, get it, wow  
You got what I need, I can see you in them right blue jeans  
I been known to make a honey wanna scream  
If you feel me, come holler at me, aight  
You got what I need, I see you looking so fresh, so clean  
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