Uh Huh

Kristina Olsen

Yeah
Hey yo trick
How you gonna come up wit something like this, man?
Yeah, when this come on
They'll be like, "Uh huh", ha ha
Red zone
Yo, B2K
Yo, where you at?
Girl, you messed up when you let me in
Told your best friend, you wantin' me
Then she called me up and hipped me to your steez
Told me that you were lookin' for a guy like me
So I said hold on, "I don't want
Unless Shorty really wanna have some fun"
Then she said that you told her I was what you want
When I call you don't try to front, uh huh
I'm the guy in your dreams
That you had last night
I'm the Benz wit the twenties
That you wanna drive
I'm the thug in your life
That'll treat you right
Got ya hooked 'coz I'm bringing everything you like
Uh huh
I know that you wantin' this
Uh huh
Tell me, can you handle it?
Uh huh
Show me how you work them hips
Uh huh
And maybe you can roll wit it
Uh huh
I know that you wantin' this
Uh huh
Tell me, can you handle it?
Uh huh
Show me how you work them hips
Uh huh
And maybe you can roll wit it

Now we're all out in the open
Everybody knows about you and me
Ain't no more need for you and me to creep
I want you so bad I don't care who sees
So girl, hold on, got what you want
I know you ain't scared to go an' have some fun
So let your girlfriends know you found someone
Who'll be keepin' you tight and crunk, uh huh
I'm the guy in your dreams
That you had last night
I'm Benz wit the twenties
That you wanna drive
I'm the thug in your life
That'll treat you right
Got ya hooked 'coz I'm bringing everything you like
Uh huh
I know that you wantin' this
Uh huh
Tell me, can you handle it?
Uh huh
Show me how you work them hips
Uh huh
And maybe you can roll wit it
Uh huh
I know that you wantin' this
Uh huh
Tell me, can you handle it?
Uh huh
Show me how you work them hips
Uh huh
And maybe you can roll wit it
Two months of conversation
Man, this is a major
Spit tha game undercover
I'm lethal like Danny Glover
Got you runnin' to your mother
Makin' plans for life
Yo, I'm only fifteen, what I need wit a wife?
We can walk through tha mall while I hold ya hips
Or you can hang out tha drop while I'm pushin' tha whip
Take you on a ride you will never forget
Runnin' home, tellin' your friends, "Lil' Fizz is it"
Got ya hooked by tha way that I lick my lips
Then I got many dimes, I ain't sweatin' it chick
Yo, I run these girls from coast to coast

Drop the game so sick I got 'em doin' tha most, come on
Uh huh
I know that you wantin' this
Uh huh
Tell me, can you handle it?
Uh huh
Show me how you work them hips
Uh huh
And maybe you can roll wit it
Uh huh
I know that you wantin' this
Uh huh
Tell me, can you handle it?
Uh huh
Show me how you work them hips
Uh huh
And maybe you can roll wit it
Uh huh
I know that you wantin' this
Uh huh
Tell me, can you handle it?
Uh huh
Show me how you work them hips
Uh huh
And maybe you can roll wit it
Uh huh
I know that you wantin' this
Uh huh
Tell me, can you handle it?
Uh huh
Show me how you work them hips
Uh huh
And maybe you can roll wit it
B2K
What? 2001
What? Don't shrib, wiz on
Y'all from U.K., you're smart kids, I know that
I guess the wiz on me, your heart, no offence
Whan y'all be comin' everybody gonn' be in the rig
'Iz is gonna be ringing, girls are gonna be shakin' their butts
Fellows gonna be lookin' for a girl, two eyes are gonna be beamin'
You know what I'm saying'
It's 'bout to be fun, I know what to attach for me, c'mon

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/