

Hey Girl

Bizzy

Hey girl, what's ya name

Hey girl, what's ya name

(Girl)

Hey boy, what's ya name

It's the jack

Yeah I'm a dope dealer

On top of that I'm a liar and a stealer

You gotta remember I'm ya nigga homes

Real big like King Kong and Godzilla in the same room

I'm on the run from the boys havin' fun

But I know I'll feel tha' pain soon

Yo, look what I go threw

I know you want me to stay all night

But I gotta flight

To the next state, cop me a zip

So I can concentrate

While I travel tryin' to make my rhymes elevate

And ya trunk raddle at the same time

Feelin' high, feelin' fly man at the same time

I'm in K.C. pushin' kicks

With my nigga freeway rich

I smoked a zip

And one day I'm feelin' crazy

Always hella loaded so the hoes think I'm lazy

But really I'm rich

[Chorus:]

Hey girl, what's ya name?

(Kazi)

Flossin' in ya 4 dot with ya chain

Posin' in ya half top, tough and braids

Lookin' like you want dick, what's game

(girl)

Hey boy what's ya name?

Lookin' like a rapper, but you prolly push 'cain

Rockin' ya drop top pumpin' game

Frontin' like you really that hard to tame

Fresh out the plane

Pants saggin' with my dick in my hand

Who am I? Bitch,

I'm you-Z-I yes I still push 'cain

I ain't gone front main

Feelin' it under pressure with my ninjas feelin' pain

I'm a ghetto star

So don't approach sidewayz girl

Might smack ya hard

I'm still young

It might be yo ho that I flip and smash on

Run her over in my big wheel with no mask on

From Africa to England

And back to the bay

Oochies stay hatin'

Girl hey

Oochies stay hatin'

Yo, yo

Yo, yo

Yo, I push the 4's the 5s

It's not a game

Night time livin' life in the fast lane

Quite live at the light

I see the boys to the right

It's a must i get out of they sight

I...tucked the two E

Dumb cop made a Ui (u-turn)

To my left squatin' off was a cutie

Sparkin' up, her car was tough

It must've her man's truck

Mommy actin' like she can't talk

Her look was ill

If looks could kill I'm 'bout to be a dead man

Trapped in the losts of the land

It's not me, really

I just want to get to know ya

If it's right spend the night

Blow trees enormous

You the thug type

Sneak a gun up in the club type

Heavy on the wrist ma you ain't right

Stop trippin' girl quit ya games

Kazi just want to know ya name

[Chorus: Repeat 2X]

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by Duplessis, Jerry / Patterson, Darrell / Taylor, Shea / Jean, Wyclef

Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, Ultra Tunes, Universal Music Publishing Group, Sony/ATV Music Publishing
LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>