

# Hey Girl

Lee Jackson

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 rattle 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 sideways 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]

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