

# Ms. Parker

## Young Money

Cut tha music up in the headphones please  
As I give you  
(Tha bizness)  
Cut tha music up please  
In the headphones please, please, hey  
Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker?  
When you gon' let a nigga fuck?  
Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker? Ah  
Tom 'bout  
(Hey)  
Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker?  
When you gon' let a nigga fuck?  
Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker?  
Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker?  
When you gon' let a nigga fuck?  
Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker?  
Get 'em, when you gone let a nigga fuck?  
Ms. Parker? Uh hum, lil' shawty want me  
How do I know? 'Cause she told me so  
Lil' shawty on E  
Somebody let her know that I gotta few more  
Lil' shawty wanna leave  
Baby, we can go where ever you wanna go  
If I'm takin' too long, give me dat look  
I tell my niggas im gone  
Damn you all dat, I'm talkin' 'bout  
When she text me I call back  
I go to her apartment and fall back  
She attacks my heart, heart attack  
Cardiac, Carter dat nigga dat she throwin' it at  
And I caught dat, I bought dat  
Yeah, I'll pay for it, I'll break down walls  
Make her weigh for it, I'll wait for it  
I'll wait for it, tick, tick, tock  
Tick, tick, tock, tick, tick, tock  
I'll wait, hey  
Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker?  
When you gon' let me fuck?  
Ms. Parker

Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker?  
When you gon' let me fuck?  
Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker?  
Bitch, I'm Mack Maine  
Damn, look at Ms. Parker on the side of the road  
Takin' off her parka, bendin' over under the hood  
Her car wudn't start up, hold up Ms. Parker  
Nigga 'bout to park, uhn  
I parked my whip and proceeded to her car  
I know I'm on beam, she done broke, I'm 'bout to park  
She got that big O thing pokin' out so far  
Dat my mom cudn't be mad if she finally let my pa fuck  
She saw a nigga and was like, Hey, Mack Maine  
I saw you on the video wit Lil' Wayne and T Pain  
In tha back of the Hummer truck like switchin' 4 lanes  
Hollin' out, woosh boy, like money ain't a thang  
I gave her a jump and we went to tha spot  
She was getting' all hot, special treatment for tha car  
Had her screamin' out, pump harder and harder  
Call Chris Tucker, I done fucked Ms. Parker  
Hey, Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker?  
When you gon' let a nigga fuck?  
Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker?  
I'm talkin' bout  
Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker?  
When you gon' let a nigga fuck?  
Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker?  
Hey, Ms. Parker  
(Parker)  
She throwed dat ass back and den she park it  
(Park it)  
She handcuff a nigga like a sergeant  
(Sergeant)  
Hit her wit da dick and now she stalkin'  
(Stalkin')  
Yeah so I hit her wit tha ruler  
Frost bit, Gudda got ice like a cooler  
I dont give a fuck, bitch, ya man is a  
The two of us pass in the whip and chuck da duce up  
Gotta loose but tight waist, flat stomach  
Nice titties, cute feet, nice face  
Yeah, she say she from the Tri-State  
Dat don't really matter, I can fly ya out to my state  
I can take you to the right place  
Top floor, penthouse balcony, my place

Make a nigga throw sum dollas out  
Then I holla out  
Ms. Parker  
Hey, Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker?  
When you gon' let a nigga fuck?  
Ms. Parker? Ms. Talkin' 'bout  
Hey, Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker?  
When you gon' let a nigga fuck?  
Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker?  
Ms. Parker? Ms. Parker?  
When you gon' let a nigga fuck?  
Ms, Park, Ms. Parker'?  
I said, girl, you gotta ass on you  
I said Ms. Parker you gotta ass on you  
I said when you gon' let me fuck?  
I said when you gon' let me fuck?  
When you gon' let me fuck?  
I said when you gon' let me fuck?  
I said when you gon' let me fuck?  
I said when you gon' let me fuck?  
Somebody Call Chris tucker up  
Call Chris Tucker up  
And tell him dat I fucked Ms. Parker  
Wayne, lookin' all fine and shit  
Like a ninja gone passin', you up speakin'  
Fuck dat, I'm like, hey, Ms. Parker  
When you gon' let a nigga fuck? Ms. Parker

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