

Full Steezy (LP Version)

Capone-N-Noreaga

Girl, you are so sweet
(So sweet)
Say that is what you are
(What you are ma)
See me I'm from Q.B.
(Q.B.)
And you can be my star
(Be my star) So come sail away with me
(C'mon, c'mon)
Let's cruise into my thug world
(Let's go)
And we'll get high with each other
(Hear ma, hear ma)
Uh-huh, do your thing ma You say you lookin' for a lover boo, someone you can talk to
I walk these streets, tryin' hard not to hawk you
Laugh when they stalk you, playin' my cards
Weighin' the odds, I see your face like a mirage Your hair tied in a bun, with a chopstick through it
Your frames make you look erotic, exotic twist
Don't know I'm a thug but I'm sentimental
Cried when Cochese died, a villain need a girlfriend too Love it when they play shy and if I ever fall in love
See this babyface? Swear I never tell a lie
Gossip got you hatin' me so much right now
Like Kelis, ready to call police, give 'em all the heat You know I'm on parole, so you chose not to beep for a
week
Couldn't see your man goin' up creek
Fuck the B.I.'s, the letters and the short-eye pictures
I'ma ride for my bitches, if they ride for my niggaz Girl, you are so sweet
(So sweet)
Say that is what you are
(What you are ma)
See me I'm from Q.B.
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And you can be my star
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Uh-huh, do your thing ma I see you workin' hard, the wrong man got you cursin' God
Earth in the physical flesh, a certified star
You make your own, I know you tired of spendin' days alone
All cried out, I'm wonderin' if I can take you home We can lay up, breakfast when you wake up
A covergirl, lovin' your world, fly no make-up
Ain't nuttin' change, I stay sunk in the Range
I get brain, switch lanes when I'm pluckin' a dame Hit your job on your lunch break, the spots they can take
Make a date later this week, so we can celebrate
Knew my hustle, you never did try to knock it
The first true thug in your life, I got you in the pocket Wasn't with the sneakin' thing, the hill showed your
appeal
You keep it real with the feminine feel
I still love the stretch socks and your Reeboks
I love my mami's, konichi-wa and your nani-nani Girl, you are so sweet
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(Hear ma, hear ma)
Uh-huh, do your thing ma How does it feel for you to be in my world?
Even my girl shoppin' spree Monopoly cheese
Coppin you pearls, sautee or foreplay, all day
From the bedroom to the hallway, I'm all in her toes Open my nose, love it when you go downtown
Hold a freak too, I'd love to see you in somethin' see-through
Beep daddy, I come and eat you
Speedin' in a Caddy buck on the [unverified], room three-two The spot next to [unverified] low, nobody gotta
know
I left the studio ma, yeah, we gotta cop and go
But don't sweat it though, I got us round trip to Mexico
Chanel thong to go along with your X and O Girl, you are so sweet
(So sweet)
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Uh-huh, do your thing ma

Songwriters

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