

Hey Ma (feat. Juelz Santana)

Cam'ron

Hey Ma, What' up, Let's slide, all right, all right
And we gon' get it on tonight
You smoke, I smoke, I drink, me too, well good
Cuz we gon' get high tonight
Got drops, got coupes, got trucks, got jeeps, all right
Cuz we gon take a ride tonight
So ma, what's up, let's slide, all right, all right
And we gon get it on tonightYo, now I was downtown clubbin, ladies night
Seen shorty she was crazy right
And I approached baby like
Ma what's your age and type?
She looked at me and said you's a baby right
I told her, I'm 18 and live a crazy life
Plus I'll tell you what the 80's like
And i know what the ladies like
Need a man that's polite,listens,and takes advice
I could be all three, plus I could lay the pipe
Come wit me, come stay the night
She looked at me laughin' , like boy your game is tight
I'm laughin' back like sho' ya right
Get in the car
And don't touch nothing, sit in the car
Let's discuss something
Either we lovin or I'll see you tomorrow
Now we speeding up the Westside
Hand creepin' up her left side, I'm ready to do it
Ready to bone, ready for dome
55th exit, damn, damn, already we home
Now let's get it onHey Ma, What' up, Let's slide, all right, all right
And we gon' get it on tonight
You smoke, I smoke, I drink, me too, well good
Cuz we gon' get high tonight
Got drops, got coupes, got trucks, got jeeps, all right
Cuz we gon take a ride tonight
So ma, what's up, let's slide, all right, all right
And we gon get it on tonightNow that I got a girl, my ex wanna holla and spit
Told me to acknowledge her quick
She like Cam stop frontin'
On that Dave Hollister Tip

Come over lets swallow and sip
I'm like momma that's it
I promise you dick, usually have a problem with chicks
They all say I'm rotten and rich
But not her, Boo be's real
High heel dooby feel, plus got them Gucci nails on
You a cutie still, and this my down girl too
Ain't no groupie deal
We left the movies with Uzies, Suzuki wheels
to the Jacuzzi, I tell you my Boo be's real
I mean she do be winning, lose, spendin'
Go to the crib she got the Gucci linen'
I see Boo be grinning
She looked and said Cam, I know that you be sinning
Naw, I'm a changed man, look at the range man
I got a whole new game plan
Looked and said that's nothing but game Cam
She was right, she was up in the Range man
Dropped her off at the L, now I'm flippin' the cell
That's right I had to call up L

Songwriters

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