

## Vic Damone

# "Hey Lil Mama"

Visit "[Hey Lil Mama](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Feat. Lil Wayne)

I met what seemed to be the girl of my dreams  
In the mall at the sneaker store  
Saw bout a week ago  
Wondered should I speak a note  
But probably not  
I bet she got to a lot of guys in the jock  
You never know but  
Would it hurt me to holla  
Little mama hot and she got all the signature features  
a momma got (hey lil momma)  
Listen baby I'm tired of switching ladies  
Lets say we consider dating, continue communicating  
No chasing or wasting your time  
The pleasure is mine  
I'ma show you how to shine just sit back and recline  
Cuz the ride on stilts, my bank on swoll  
I'm wearing rose gold at sixteen years old  
But right now that don't matter  
I honestly rather be discussing the two of us  
And how we gone get together  
And whether you knew it or not  
I was digging your style  
Loving your smile  
Little momma you should listen to bow

(chorus)

Hey little momma  
Little momma let me holla a minute  
I know you tired of hearing give me your digits but dig  
it  
Hey little momma  
I aint trying to spoil your date  
Just had to say you looking great today  
I say hey little momma  
I'm tryna come over tonight  
And (say) watch a movie if you say it's aight aight  
Hey little momma  
I'm digging your style, loving your smile  
Little mama come and get you a bow

(verse 2)

I was thinking I could come over  
And chill with you tonight  
And sit next to you on you sofa  
And maybe pop in a dvd.  
And make some popcorn just for you and me  
But see, I've been on tour for a minute  
I want to come home and settle down for a minute  
You feel me  
If you with it then let me know  
And if you say yes that you with it  
Then that's 4 sho  
Cuz see I can arrange some thangs  
I'm talking pick you up from school in a range and  
thangs  
(and that's cool)  
You know this dogg likes to rome  
But you know I can't come over when your pops is home  
I think it's bout time for you to hang up the phone  
Your father probably got his ear to the door so  
It's best to tell you I'll just holla tomorrow  
Just hit me on the hip  
I promise to call

Chorus

I need a little momma  
That aint with the drama  
She know how I get it  
She know that I'm gonna  
Jagged edge I need somebody  
Someone I can share my time  
Fine as a ditty  
Spark kinda critty like  
We kinda smooth  
While we move through the city like  
Need a girl that's really down 4 sure  
Yeah, said

Chorus 2xs

Visit [Vic Damone](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.