

8Ball & Mjg "Cruisin'"

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8ball & MJG
Three 6 Mafia
112

we-fin to take dis thing to another level
ya herd me

all the ladies come to the front
all the hates get out da building

-CHOURS-
(112)

laid back, in the lac,
grippin the grain,
as im cruisin the streets.
(cruisin the streets girl)
112 on the dot,
your on the phone talkin dirty to me.
(she talkin dirty to me)
i wanna know, where you really wanna go,
cus im sittin in front of your condo.
all dem niggas playin around,
believe im the one though.
so baby take your clothes off,
and bring your body next to me.
(yeh)
oooooh baby

-VERSE 1-
(MJG)

how long would it take a nigga like MJG,
to get a girl back to the hotel.
ima stop and get some rubbers and some cigarette
low,
you can meet me in my bedroom 112.
you done did enough talkin on da telephone,
right now, im really tryna put my hands on it
so if you in it, got away,
you can come through i know you didnt really plan on it.
your boy gotta come and pick you up,

show you off, ride to da hot spot.
when dont, tryna act, special when you,
ridin im my drop-top.
listen, what i, need you to do is
hold this back when i break dis blunt down
we gonna half to park in a minute,
cus da cops get hot right around bout sun down.
(break it down)
im not gonna have your wear dem jeans
tight motha fucka right with da low-ride
MJG fin sprinkle in some super incredible
bitch im so fly.
i got my hand on the wood grain
im in da caddillac feelin like a grade A pimp man
you (?????) tryin hard as hell,
you never do it like i did it,
its a mother fuckin pimp thing.

-CHOURS-
(112)

laid back, in the lac,
grippin the grain,
as im cruisin the streets.
(stop layin back cruisin the streets)
112 on the dot,
your on the phone talkin dirty to me.
(your talkin dirty to me)
i wanna know, where you really wanna go,
cus im sittin in front of your condo.
all dem niggas playin around,
believe im the one though.
so baby take your clothes off,
and bring your body next to me.
(shawty bring it next to me)
ohhh bayyybayyy

-VERSE 2-
(8ball)

can i get your to, come here girl,
let me say something sweet in ya ear girl,
i see you movin your butt to da beat girl,
wanna dip and come see my world.
big ball the one with da
extra keys to the condo up-town.
make her some through when you want to,
thats how me and lil'ma get down.
sometime we hit da town,
wit da radio up and da window down.
get a sweet at the W, get a bag of bush
and just smoke now.

and i dont expect errrry mothafucka in here,
to know what im talkin bout.
these niggas aint got no game,
a lot these niggas just talkin loud.
and i know im not the best lookin nigga,
but i'm so far from the worst lookin nigga.
when it come to the dirty, me and my nigga,
we's one of the first in the picture.
three strikes im a fee from a nigga,
J, MJ put your peace sign in the airr.
wanna go to a place where they dont hate
listen to your boy, let me take you there.

-CHOURS-
(112)

laid back, in the lac,
grippin the grain,
as im cruisin the streets.
(cruisin the streets)
112 on the dot,
your on the phone talkin dirty to me.
(shawty talkin dirty to me)
i wanna know, where you really wanna go,
cus im sittin in front of your condo.
all dem niggas playin around,
believe im the one though.
so baby take your clothes off,
and bring your body next to me.
(hey, hey, hey)
ohhh bayyybayyy

-VERSE 3-
(DJ Paul)
i like it when you call my name,
i like it when we play dat game.
what game is dat girl,
that freaky deeky game.
it aint no shame when i bang,
go'head and grab dat thang.
that grown man thang,
stop gigglin and play it mayne.
you know what im sayin mayne,
she you's a freaky dang.
call i call her coach my friend,
so we can run and train.
im sayin i think i can,
i thinkin i have to frann.
but baby boy damn,
wit my hands on my side man.

(Juicy-J)

im a d-boy from da hood,(YEAH)
smoking on a big bag of cush,(YEAH)
workin all day in a trap house,(YEAH)
see da police then we push,(YEAH)
and when a playa ride through da streets,(YEAH)
im always lookin for a freak,(YEAH)
they call me the juice man gigalo, (YEAH)
take it out skeet skeet skeet. (YEAH)

(DJ Paul)

i hit her up on black berries,
she see that he left her daddy.
she know that its time,
to shake her man and meet me in da hotel-y.
see he an old head,
throw some more bread,
keep her fed,
but im the one she call,
when she need that ass tapped.

-CHORUS-

(112)

laid back, in the lac,
grippin the grain,
as im cruisin the streets.
(cruisin the streets)
112 on the dot,
your on the phone talkin dirty to me.
(shawty talkin dirty to me)
i wanna know, where you really wanna go,
cus im sittin in front of your condo.
all dem niggas playin around,
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so baby take your clothes off,
and bring your body next to me.
(shwty bring it next to me)
ohhh bayyybayyy

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