Mannie Fresh f/ Tateeze "Conversations"

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Hey there shawty you lookin kinda good, put ya gucci frames on girl reprasent ya hood,

Hey how you doin? You kinda cute to smellin like cool water in yo Kenneth Cole boots,

See I get my hair cut and I get my nails done(for real)
Everybody know my name and baby where I'm from
See they treat me like the mayor,
Some say that I'm a player
Im a high noon tycoon sexy lady slayer

Damn! dude please I'm all about the cheese You push it old school I dangle Mercedes keys Ya bad credit havin' ass need to be ashamed With everthing in yo mama name everybody know

Now imma tell the truth we aint got to fuss I don't own a car, pimpin ride the bus But you lookin mighty good,

Yea I am kinda hot

We can get it on,

Boy go'ne do da wop

Wop wid it wop da wop wit it
Wop wid it wop da wop wit it
Bang bang bang bang ba-bang
Bang bang bang bab-bang
Work sumthin Twurk Sumthin
Get it girls
Work sumthin Twurk Sumthin
Get it girls
Rock wit it, and look back at it
I said roll wit it, and look back at it

You say you doing good but you could be better Roll with a pimp number one trend setter Ya man is a cream puff Boy you don't know him

Well do he buy you nice stuff?

Shut up he still growin'

Enough about him let's talk about us

Take ya time shawty

Baby I aint in a rush
Slow motion with it
If ya let me hit it
I get ya right every night put the ocean in it
I got a postur-pedic heart-shaped water bed
Sheet might be satin and the pillows look suede
Yea girl i know how to getcha
I got a 54 inch flat screen picture of me
Standin by a tree
With some kackhi Dickies on in a white tee(mmhmmm)
I like the way you move

I like the way you step

We could get it goin,

Go and do the prep

Prep wit it prep da prep wit it prep wit it prep wit it prep da prep right to left wit it break it down show em what you workin with gone break it down show shake it like a earthquake Smurf wit it smurf da smurf wit it jerk wit it Smurf wit it smurf da smurf wit it work wit it Now do the soul clap now do the soul clap now do the soul clap

The club is packed, the night is young
Fo' real baby girl im tryin to make you the one
Your the one one one one da one
Put ya finger in it and you havin fun girl
Well I ...da da da dada III
Been lookin at you from across the spot
My legs start shakin and my body get hot
Hey, I need relations
Can't fight the temptations

Well this just conversation Aint gone be no penatration Now wait a minute hold up baby get it straight I aint gotta be yo man we aint even got to date But we almost at the end of the song The club bout to close let a player bring ya home

Shawty drop it like its hot pick it up and make it pop now go down to the floor take ya time work it slow

Keep it right there daddy imma bounce that When you want it how you want it make it bounce back

Come on and back it up back to back it up back it up back to back it up Come on rock wit it and look back at it I said roll wit it and look back at it Now slide and do the waterfall Now slide and let the rain come down Now slide and do the waterfall Now slide and let the rain come down Get some get some Get some get some Now tighten up wit it tighten up wit it tighten up wit it tighten up tighten up Wam da wam da wam wam da wam Wam da wam da wam wam da wam Man I'm tired I don't even (whoo) Do tha running man uh do the running man Uh Do tha running man do the running man Now do the bunny hop uh do the bunny hop Uh do the bunny hop uh do the bunny hop Now do the bunny hop now everybody FREEZE

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