

## **Bow Wow**

# **"Hey Little Momma"**

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*[Bow Wow]* ah,ah

Another Jazzie Fizzle, Bow Wizzle Calaborizzle my nizzle.

*[laughs]* ah,oh oh oh.

*[Verse 1]*

I met what seem to be the girl of my dreams.

In the mall at the sneaker store.

Saw 'bout a week ago.Wonder should I speak or know.But probably not.

I bet she got alot of guys in the jock.

You never know.

But wouldn't hurt me to holla,lil momma hot.

She got all the signature features her momma got.

(Hey lil momma)

Listen baby,I'm tired of switching labels,let's say we consider dating,continue communicating.

No chasing, no wasting yo time, the pleasures mine.

I'mma show how to shine,just sit back and recline.

'Cause the ride on stilts, my bank going swole,

I'm wearing Rose Gold at 16 years old.

But right now that matter.

I honestly rather be dicussing or to fussing how we gon get together.

And rather you knew it or not,I was digging yo

stlye,loving yo smile.

Lil momma you should listen to Bow.

*[Chorus]*

*[JE]* Hey lil momma

*[BW]* lil momma let me holla a minute.I know you tired of hearing gemme ya digits,but dig it.

*[JE]* Hey lil momma

*[BW]* I ain't trying to spoil ya day,just had to say you looking great today,I say

*[JE]* Hey lil momma

*[BW]* i'm trying to come over da night,and watch a movie if you say it'a aight.

Aight?

*[JE]* Hey lil momma

*[BW]* I'm digging ya style,loving ya smile.Lil momma

come and kick it wit Bow.

*[Verse 2]*

I was thinking I could come over.  
And chill wit you tonight and sit next to you on ya sofa.  
And maybe pop in a DVD, and make some popcorn just  
for you and me.  
But see I been on tour for a minute.  
I wanna come home and settle down for a minute.  
You feel me, if you wit it den let me know,  
and if you say yes that you wit it, den that's fa sho  
*[laughs]*.  
'Cause see I can arrange some thangs.  
I'm talking pick you up from school and arranging  
thangs  
(Now that's cool)  
You know this dog likes to roam, but you know  
I can't come over when ya pops is home (nope).  
I think it's 'bout time for you to hang up the phone.  
Ya father probably got his ear to the door (so, look)  
Its best to tell you I'll just holla tomorrow,  
just hit me on the hip I promise to call *[laughs]*.

*[Chorus]*

*[JE]* I need a lil momma that ain't wit the drama.  
She know how to get it.  
She know that I'm calling.  
Tell her that I need somebody, someone I can share my  
time wit.  
Flyness, sididdy, her bodes kind of pretty.  
Like we kind of smooth how we move through  
the city like.  
(Which you need) I need a girl that's really down for  
sure. (yeah, say)

*[Chorus 2x]*

*[Girl part]* oh oh ooh

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