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# Brian Setzer Orchestra ''Hey Ma''

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Cam'Ron- Hey Ma Remix, Diplomats Records.. let's go

(Cam'Ron add libs in background)

[Toya] I like it, you like it I love it, you love it You want it, I gut it There's no need for you to be afraid

[Cam'Ron] Yo, where my baby at? Not home I heard her drop's chrome V-12, uh-oh my little girl done got grown Stocks grown, whereabouts are not known But she check on the kid- hit the block phone See you beat your girl You need to free your girl Let her breathe, B, go see the world Wanna lock it down like she on punishment That's why every time I hit it dog, I punish it

## [Toya]

Let me tell ya why I seen you many times Can't describe the way you make me feel Hang over his or mine, you gut me feelin' high Could chemistry be the real? Boy it's so true that I'm wanting you Can we hook up and spend some time? You're the first one, boy the only one That's always on my mind

[Hook: Toya] In a summer day, in the winter time When you breathe the heat, gutta make you mine And I'm liking all the things you do Can I get the chance to know you, so come on

[Chorus: Toya] I like it, you like it No need to front when I'm around I love it, you love it That's why you keep on starin' me down You want it, I gut it And I'm telling you that There's no need for you to be afraid I like it

#### [Toya]

So you walkin' by, again you caught my eye I knew right then you were the one I needed in my life So check a lid and find, I nearly lost my mind When you graced me with your presence for the second time Let's get together and do whatever There's no need for you to waste your time Wanna make moves, if it's alright with you Hit me up so we can chill sometime

[Hook]

## [Chorus]

[Cam'Ron] Hey Ma, what's up? Yes, you rather high That car I copped? I just had to drop It for you though- paint the thing apricot When you take off, you'll feel like an astronaut When I get pulled, Mom, I say pass the glock Stash the rocks, F cops, smash the drop Watch them go from Ben and turn to dope Shay Via speaker Louie now her gold is rosy

#### [Juelz]

Hey Ma, what's up? Let's slide- I gut the ride parked right outside And once again we must discuss something Calm down, don't touch nothin' Remember I still ain't crush nothin' I ain't tryin' a be rude I'm liking your groove, liking your move The red stripe on your shoes Those are Prada, right? Damn, I'm her type She tryin to get to know me I'm trying to pop tonight cuz (I like it, you like it) So let's do it-let's move it baby Once again we up the west side Only difference is she leaning on my left side Playin with this, damn! I call Cam, know he waitin for this shit

Phone rings (know he waitin for this) Yo, Cam (What up?) I stuffed (Say word) That's right (That's right) (And ya'll got it on toniiiight)

[Toya] I like the way you move the things you do to me Your smile got me feelin' you Your attitude your style goes out on 23 I know you're feelin' me I like it, you want it, so get up on it!

[Chorus x3]

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