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Barbara Fairchild ''Hey Lady''

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[Verse 1] I know you heard me in british rob But I get you bracelets till ya wrist is throbbed Just kissed the nob, and put your meat on my stick like a shish-ka-bob Out mingalin', heard that I blingy-bling But I run the circus like ring-a-ling I'm the king of things, and your man he a homo like jing-a-ling (jing-a-ling) That's life, hit 'em with the pow-ping Pow, pow, .45 load thing Look wild thing, I do wild things, make China stretch like Yoa Ming Ching chong like a higher Chow Main I buy lango ma, I don't need a nickel, naw Oh you tickled ma? 'cause your nipples huh Commin' through your shirt, nearly ripped your bra

[Chorus]

I see the hate in your eyes, damn them boys is too fly The way we roll up, rims all swoll up, ice all froze up And while you're actin' surprised, like we dough sellin' pies

They way we hold up, papi hole up, mami roll up

[Verse 2]

I know a school in work, but you need to schooled in work Put my 2 to work, I feelin' your shoes, your purse You get low on dough, the few the first I don't need you high like I'm high But shit, I need you fly like I'm fly Fresh, Lui Vuitton ankle Pastel, Lui Vuitton rainbow Threw on the Kango, threw on Durango's Not from the 'nati, but through on the Bengals Moved on an angle, like a baler malodor The two gon' tango Shake your body mami, move your body hottie Its true on kamikaze, I'm movin' a mazarattie They all polly polly, voo boy dolly dolly I don't talk like the swolly mami

[Chorus]

I see the hate in your eyes, damn them boys is too fly The way we roll up, rims all swoll up, ice all froze up And while you're actin' surprised, like we dough sellin' pies

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[Verse 3]

Lady, dry your panties Damn, she wanna right her family Tell em Nad, I'm a dyper dandy And I got all type of candy Whats that? Victoria Secret Here's Lapearla, come peep it This lingerie that you could honor A Wonder woman, ouuiii, go on play Like Cam' watch, like Cam' ring Like Cam' chain, like Cam' bling Heard Cam' sing, if a damn fling Goddamn mam', not a damn thing

[Chorus]

I see the hate in your eyes, damn them boys is too fly The way we roll up, rims all swoll up, ice all froze up And while you're actin' surprised, like we dough sellin' pies

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