

## Cam'ron

### "Sweet Thang"

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Sweet thang, don't you know?  
Yes, you are baby

Uh, uh, one wife, one girl, with the slide on the side  
Plus two chicks that stick, I'm calling my 35  
One of the act live, the other is real cool  
The rest of them just ran with me cuz I'm that doove  
Down to my black shoes, I don't wavle with a lip  
It's a honor when I spit cuz my father was a pimp (a  
pimp)  
Since Peter Shu have Madonna on his dick  
My persona been the shit like a bundle when I'm chip  
Uh, boot stressin' how I be Hugh Heffin'  
If I'm in that A8 then you move in that Q7  
Simple as two steppin', a dip was a true weapon  
Can't sleep on 'er, she'll 3-4 me like 2-11  
I'll be your rider, mentally depravata  
Let me get inside 'er, I leave 'er walking like Kaza  
Top floor, trunk Plaza, high riser  
Shoppin' be your agenda, you remind me of Ginger

Oooh sweet thang, don't you know you're my  
everythang?  
Oooh sweet thang, don't you know you're my  
everythang?  
Yes, you know  
Yes, you are baby

Listen babe, uh  
You must me think, sweet thing  
Think that a riddle? (no)  
My M&M star burst, pack o' Skittles  
Katy paid bar of Twix, cream savored  
Dick hard, jolly rancher, jaw breaker  
Nowa ladies, Mike & Ike, my sweetest fisters  
Juicy fruit, let me have, first she's kiss  
Hold your hand for 1 10th to 40 5th  
New man, your x-man, heard he's sick  
Skip a gossip in the air, some oxygen  
Tell 'em off, they ate cake nigga  
We wafflin'

They ain't toppin' it, you like it, then I'm toppin' it  
My watch, I'm watchin' it  
My time, approximate  
The boddom document, the car I'm dropping in  
The rims, I'm stockin' it  
B hip, hoppin' it  
You my buttercup, baby girl, pukera  
Give the man a kiss, then suck it up

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everythang?  
Oooh sweet thang, don't you know you're my  
everythang?  
Yes, you know  
Yes, you are baby

Boy, you'd better get on it before someone else gets  
on it  
Then you done lost it  
All attention that showin'  
Nigga, love keep growin'  
So you better knowin'  
Got a girl, chick in front of you  
That will never funnel you  
Don't stop, you smoke a blunt or two  
So baby, why you actin' like you're not this happy?  
Tell me, what's the distraction?  
Imma be here to the day  
You'll let another woman take my place  
I could be a good lover-friend  
Write down what you wanna say  
But we don't wanna have memories  
We live, we diss, you get cavities  
I just wanna see you, please  
Never walk back, either way we'll be

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