

Chingy "My Lady (Ft. Tydis)"

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Chingy ft. Tydis - My Lady

Yeah I stay on the road.
Stay calculating (Ohh, money)
Whoever thought for my flows.
We doing hella shows (Get it)
But everywhere I go.
It's the same old hoes.
Throwing they panties at me.
Or pulling off my clothes.

Soon as I get off stage.
Its to the after party.
Me and my dirty, you still wow always after shorties.
And ones that they went to the stage.
While I stay in the after parties.
Me and my dirty, in the club, always after shorties and
(Whoo!)

Shawty these words are coming from my heart.
And I mean it, to say this from the start.
I miss you more and more when we're apart.
Oh girl you're looking to the (stop, st-st-stop?)
I'll put you in first class.
Gucci or Louis bags, go hop a few tags.
6's or new jacks, whatever you ask for.
Only if you were my lady.

(Oh!) I would flirt around town when it was necessary.
I had about a few thousand numbers in my Blackberry.
From Mary, Keke and Ashley all down to Thick Sherry.
And ma I'm addicted to this life, that has your boy
married.

Soon as I get off stage.
Its to the after party.
Me and my dirty, you still wow always after shorties.
And ones that they went to the stage.
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Oh girl you're looking to the (stop, st-st-stop?)
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6's or new jacks, whatever you ask for.
Only if you were my lady.

(Hey, hey, hey, hey!)

I tour around the world, searching for that one.
And to every woman that was in my life, hope ya' had
fun.
And if I hurt you baby, I was just protecting my feelings.
But ya'll led me to hurt so now ya' boy chilling.

Now that I get off stage.
It aint the after party (Naw)
See man I'm grown, no more wrong going home to
shawty.
And I like her in every way.
She can be nice and naughty.
She can be in the club, now baby lets go and party like.

Shawty these words are coming from my heart.
And I mean it, to say this from the start.
I miss you more and more when we're apart.
Oh girl you're looking to the (stop, st-st-stop?)
I'll put you in first class.
Gucci or Louis bags, go hop a few tags.
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