

## Big Boi "Hip Hop Star"

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Pure playa's  
Slowly as sir luscious step up like a q-dawg  
A-town's up, deuces down it's the new call  
And you can dial 1-888-cut-something  
I'm your kinky operator when you wanna some  
Ain't no dial tones just milestones, of pleasure to reach  
To each his own, I'm a stone cold Aquarian freak  
Humanitarian, barbarian but under the sheets  
It's the player from the point  
And your girl from the d

Are you infatuated with me  
I could end your curiosity  
If you don't think I'm too rude  
Here's your chance to make your move

I sit and wait for nobody  
People say that...  
My (my) style (style) is (is) so oh crazy  
I (I) think (think) you (you) like it baby  
Do (do) you (you) want to get nasty  
I (I) dare (dare) you (you) to undress me

Baby let me know if you wanna roll  
With a hip hop star  
Bamboos on, pants down low  
Imma rock star  
Baby let me know if you wanna ride with a  
Hip hop star  
Imma rock star

Do I blow you away?  
Do I stimulate your mind  
Would you taste my love if I give you time

I have none to waste with you  
I guess you can say...  
My (my) style (style) is (is) so oh crazy  
I (I) think (think) you (you) like it baby  
Do (Do)you (you) want to get nasty  
I (I) dare (dare) you (you) to undress me

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Undress me undress me  
Come  
Come baby, undress me

Take off that tank top and pull off them drawers  
The girls all pause, got them drippin down they sugar  
walls  
Aw naw! getting to the nappy root  
Knocking boots in stilettos, damn I keep it ghetto!  
A cool type of fellow, mellow got the gold medal  
Never settle for less my rose petal  
Tooey, tooey, tooey! spit game!  
Venom to get it up in 'em, let me "p" pop that thang  
First check her brain to see if she's sane,  
Deranged or strange or crazy as hell  
You never can tell these days  
Everybody got a little Rick James in they veins man!

The way I feel  
Oh girl I know it's bout to be  
Me all over you  
And damn girl you all over me

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Bamboos on, pants down low  
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